

LIFE



THUNDERBOLT FIGHTER

NOVEMBER 1, 1943

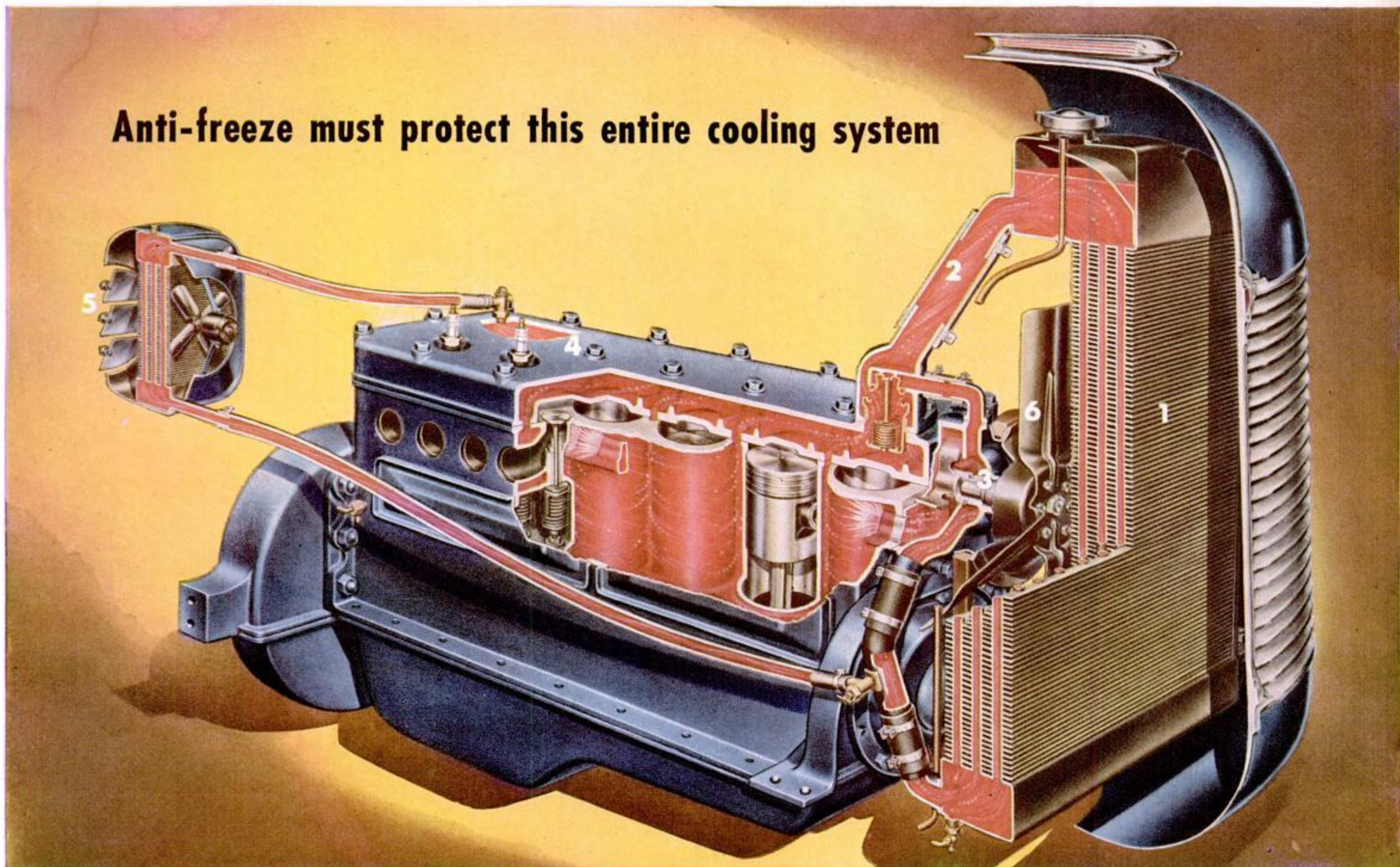
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CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

Du Pont suggests 6 THINGS TO CHECK TO PREVENT ANTI-FREEZE LOSS!

Anti-freeze must protect this entire cooling system



TAKE THESE SIX STEPS BEFORE YOU PUT IN ANTI-FREEZE!

1. Clean the radiator. Radiators that contain rust, scale and dirt will overheat because of poor circulation. Anti-freeze is lost, and the engine may be damaged. Have your dealer use Du Pont Cooling System Cleanser, check radiator for leaks at this time.

2. Check the hose connections. Be sure all cooling system hose is tight, to prevent anti-freeze leakage. Your dealer should replace rotted hose, if possible, so worn particles won't clog radiator or thermostat. Make sure that the thermostat is in good working order.

3. Examine the water pump. Water pumps should be tight to prevent air suction and leakage of anti-freeze solution. Leaks in the pump most often develop along the propeller shaft. Have your dealer check the pump and repair worn or faulty parts.

4. Tighten the cylinder bolts. Looseness of the head bolts and expansion plugs on the cylinder block often causes anti-freeze leakage. Your dealer should use a tension wrench to make all engine head bolts equally tight.

5. Check the heater. The feed lines should drain without any high points to trap air. When the cooling system has been refilled, start the engine and open the valve at the top of the heater to remove all air pockets. Tighten hose connections and replace worn hose to prevent loss of anti-freeze.

6. See that the fan and belt work properly. If the fan belt is slipping, it should be taken up. Otherwise the solution in the radiator will overheat and boil off or run out through the overflow pipe. Also, make sure there are no bent or broken blades on the fan.

DUPONT "Zerone" and "Zerex" protect the cooling system against freezing, to be sure. But they also stop rust and corrosion from dete-

riorating cooling system parts—parts that today are hard—if not impossible—to replace.

Be sure to have this added protection whether you plan to use your car much or little this winter.

If you happened to save anti-freeze from last winter, it is possible to bring it up to strength with Du Pont War Emergency "Zerone." Your dealer who handles Du Pont anti-freeze has a chart which shows how to treat your present solution in this emergency. Get in touch with him today.




FREE! Send postcard for new booklet on care of cooling system. Du Pont, Dept. L3, Wilmington 98, Delaware.

\$1.00 A GALLON. Du Pont "Zerone" is made from methanol. Methanol is widely used for war purposes . . . therefore "Zerone" may not always be available.

\$2.65 A GALLON. "Zerex" is Du Pont's non-evaporating anti-freeze. One filling lasts all winter. Money can't buy better anti-freeze. Anti-acid. Anti-rust.

\$1.40 A GALLON. War Emergency "Zerone" is made with an ethanol base. Don't hesitate to accept it if regular "Zerone" is not available. Gives safe protection.

BETTER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING . . . THROUGH CHEMISTRY



**"You are too
a goon!"**

1. PEGGY: Hal, old dear, I'm beginning to wonder about you. First you get patriotic and join the Air Wardens. But then you put on a one-man

shirt-buying spree that'd make the Black Market blush. Mister, that's *bad*.
HAL: A fellow needs shirts, doesn't he, my sweet?



2. PEGGY: Yeh, but you don't need a department-store-full. Don't you understand it takes an awful lot of man hours and materials to make shirts? You have to go easy.

HAL: But I don't have to go *shirtless*! I dunno, my shirts have a way of shrinking up to nothing at all.



3. PEGGY: *Shrunk-up?* You should be ashamed of yourself—a big boy like you not knowing about the "Sanforized" label! It's your assurance of *permanent* fit. It means the fabric won't shrink more than a measly 1%!

HAL: Hmmm! How come you know all this?



4. PEGGY: I haven't been wearing "Sanforized"-labeled housedresses all these years for nothing! Now, don't be a goon: stop this buying, buying, buying. Get only what you need—and make sure it *lasts*!

HAL: I get it—and with the money I save we buy War Bonds. Right? Right!



•SANFORIZED•
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Checked standard of the trade-mark owner

The "Sanforized" trade-mark is used by manufacturers on "Compressive Pre-Shrunk" fabrics only when tests for residual shrinkage are regularly checked, through the service of the owners of the trade-mark, to insure maintenance of its established standard by licensed users of the mark.
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.

5. Look for the "Sanforized" label on all washables. It's your assurance that the fabric can't shrink more than 1%—in men's and women's work clothes... men's shirts, shorts, pajamas... women's sportswear, housedresses, slips... washables for boys and girls... slip covers, drapes. Be patient if your store doesn't have it. But don't ever stop asking for it by name.

AVOID WASTE ... GET PERMANENT FIT ... LOOK FOR THE "SANFORIZED" LABEL

PALMOLIVE BRUSHLESS

Dares Guarantee* a Clean,
Comfortable Shave With

NO RAZOR BURN!

PALMOLIVE BRUSHLESS
SHAVE CREAM, MADE WITH REAL
OLIVE OIL, IS EASY TO SPREAD
AND GUARANTEES* YOU SMOOTH,
COOL, PAINLESS SHAVES
EVERY TIME!

1

Palmolive Brushless spreads evenly—easily. Wilts even stubborn whiskers like a flash. They come off quick, clean. Leaves your face cool, comfortable, younger looking.

2

Palmolive Brushless literally lubricates your skin with real olive oil. Your razor simply glides along, with no irritation—no scraping or scratching—no painful razor burn.

3

Throw away your shaving brush and get Palmolive Brushless today in the big, money-saving jar. It guarantees you the cleanest, most comfortable shave you ever had.

* YOUR GUARANTEE OF NO RAZOR BURN

Buy Palmolive Brushless. Use it day after day. If you don't agree it gives you the cleanest, most comfortable shave you ever had—with No Razor Burn—mail the carton top to Palmolive, Jersey City 2, New Jersey, and we will immediately refund your money!



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

"SILENCE OF THE SEA"

Sirs:

The story, "Silence of the Sea" (LIFE, Oct. 11), makes me wish to say you are contributing much to the American mind in the way of fine literature. I don't remember a story in the last 20 years that affected me so profoundly. It is indeed a wonderful story. Thank you for publishing something so worth the reading and so exquisite in texture.

HILDA HAUSSMANN WHITE
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Sirs:

In a world now abundant with the shattered remains of once-free nations and once-proud peoples now being ground into the dust by a conqueror's heel, nothing has paralleled, for pure stark tragedy, the fate of modern France as depicted in "Silence of the Sea." It is a tale of physical, spiritual and moral subjugation which LIFE should be proud to present. To the former part of the story can be applied the words of Georges Clemenceau: "France, whom even the most implacable enemy has never defeated without having at the same time admired"; to the latter portion, the words of the French poet Ronsard: "The Gaul is like the verdant willow; the more it is cut, the stronger it grows and branches out, finding new vigor in the damage done to it."

SIMMONS FENTRESS

Maribel, N. C.

Sirs:

My grateful thanks to you for printing "Silence of the Sea." The author must be a very great writer.

The good people of France and Germany facing each other squarely, speaking from the dignity of their hearts, will bring more fruitful results than politicians can dream of. Also, stories like these cannot fail to increase the understanding of France by Americans.

The virile spirit of France is alive and it will regain its rightful place in the world of thoughts.

La France continue!

La France continuera!

AMÉLIE GILBERT

Charleston, S. C.

"PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA"

Sirs:

Your article, "Pistol Packin' Mama" (LIFE, Oct. 11), which states that the song gives promise of becoming a "national scourge" along with such songs as *Yes, We Have No Bananas*, *The Music Goes Round and Round* and *It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'*, failed to point out that the tune of *Pistol Packin' Mama* resembles that of *It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'*.

LEROY H. LANCE

Oldwick, N. J.

Sirs:

Mr. Dexter no doubt wrote the words of *Pistol Packin' Mama*, but the original tune or melody is very similar to an old Negro song that I sang before he was born. I am 70.

The original is an old Negro song called *Bile Dem Cabbage Down*. It was taught to me by my Negro nurse, and I in turn taught it to my children and grandchildren. They recognized the tune when they first heard *Pistol Packin' Mama* on the radio. This is the chorus:

*Bile dem cabbage down,
Turn me 'round and 'round.
Look here, gal, I want no fool—
Bile dem cabbage down.**

IRVING A. RYTTEBERG

Sumter, S. C.

• The persistence of a simple melody like *Pistol Packin' Mama* is so much a part of the history of music that despite modern copyrighting it prob-

*©1936, STASNY MUSIC CORP., N. Y. C.

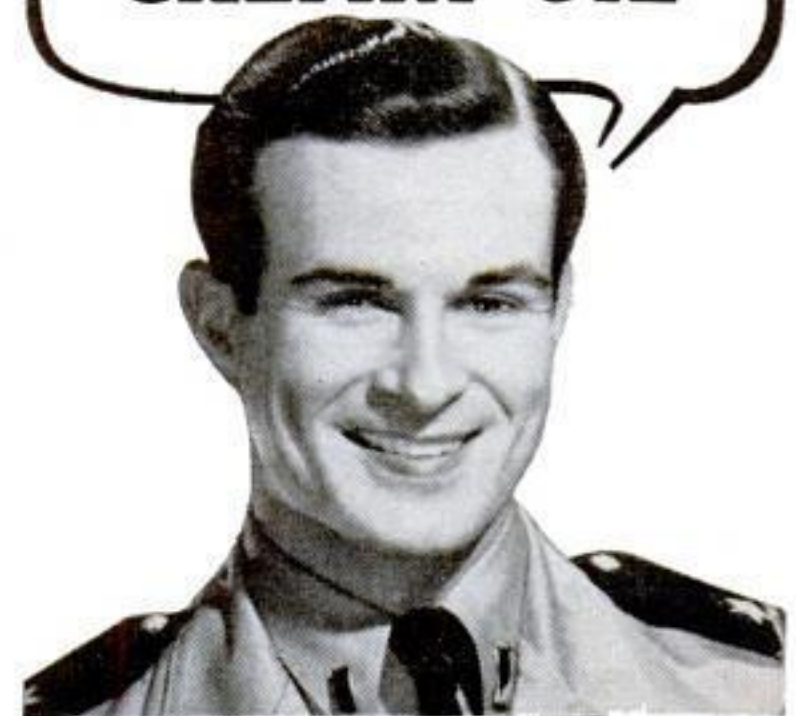
(continued on p. 4)

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE "FINGERNAIL TEST?"



1. Scratch your head and see! If you find signs of dryness or loose, ugly dandruff, you need new Wildroot Cream-Oil-Formula. Grooms, relieves dryness, removes loose dandruff! Two sizes, 60¢ and \$1.00.

YOUR HAIR CAN LOOK LIKE THIS WITH NEW WILDROOT CREAM-OIL



2. Keeps your hair well combed all day long, and without a trace of that greasy look! And grooming without grease means no more stained hatbands, no greasy pillow slips! Your hair looks good and feels good!

NON-ALCOHOLIC CONTAINS REFINED LANOLIN!

3. Refined LANO-LIN has long been prescribed because of its soothing qualities, and because it closely resembles the oil of the human skin. Wildroot Cream-Oil is also homogenized for uniformity. No wonder 76 of every 100 users in a nation-wide test prefer it to the preparations they had been using. Get a bottle today at your druggists.



NEW!

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

BACK THE ATTACK—WITH WAR BONDS



"Bazooka"

ANOTHER SECRET WEAPON THAT TELLS THE STORY OF PHILCO AT WAR!

THE news of another American secret weapon is out . . . the "Bazooka"! It's an amazing rocket gun that's as easy to carry as a rifle and can shatter the heaviest enemy tank like a howitzer.

And now we are permitted to tell *another* fascinating part of the sensational story of Philco at war. The Philco Metal Division, whose huge presses produce the metal parts of peacetime Philco radios, is today building the projectile of the Army's newest secret weapon.

The "Bazooka" makes a two-man soldier team a tornado of destruction. It consists of a launcher and a rocket-propelled projectile. Operated by two men, one loads and the other fires. Tanks, pill-boxes, buildings, bridges and railroads wither under the fire of its deadly, rocket-propelled projectile. Conceived and developed by the engineers of the Army Ordnance Department, Philco is proud of having been chosen for a leading part in its final perfection and production.

This is one more example of how the diversified Philco research, engineering and production facilities are serving almost every branch of the Army and Navy. It is a promise, too, of the future . . . when Philco leadership will bring you the newest developments of war research in *Radio, Television, Refrigeration and Air Conditioning.*

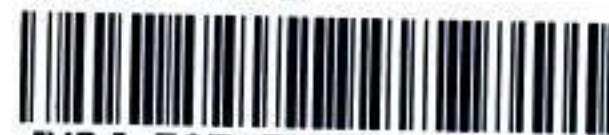


Philco distributors and dealers are doing their utmost under wartime conditions to service your Philco Radio, Phonograph, Refrigerator, Air Conditioner, or Industrial Storage Battery.

PHILCO

CORPORATION

This One



JYPJ-E07-ELYB

1. When Junior's busy rushing out airplane models for the Navy, and cuts or nicks his hands . . . or



2. Dad's vigorously chopping wood for your wartime fireplace, and gets himself a fine set of blisters . . . quick!



3. Get out your old friend *BAND-AID! This neat, ready-made adhesive bandage, applied after properly treating the injury, makes it easy to protect small hurts from dirt, germs, trouble!



4. BAND-AID comes THREE ways. 1—with plain pad. 2—with mercurochrome pad. 3—with sulfa-thiazole pad. All three come to you STERILE. So why take a chance with even a minor injury? Get BAND-AID today and keep it ready.

In 5¢, 10¢, 23¢, 39¢ sizes. Sulfa-thiazole Band-Aid in 23¢ size only.

BAND-AID

Johnson & Johnson
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.

*Band-Aid is the Reg. Trade-mark of the adhesive bandage made exclusively by Johnson & Johnson

LISTEN TO EDWIN C. HILL in the "Human Side of the News" every Tuesday evening.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

ably passed into public domain long before any of the songs noted here were sung.—ED.

Sirs:

Lately I think you have been very unfair to Frank Sinatra. In your Oct. 11 issue you hint that *Pistol Packin' Mama* was not on the Hit Parade at the time because Frank couldn't sing it.

STELLA FELICE

Geneva, N. Y.

Sirs:

. . . Lay that pistol down, LIFE,
Lay that pistol down,
Pistol Packin' Weekly,
Lay that pistol down!

RALPH J. ROSENTHAL

Glencoe, Ill.

CHINESE ART

Sirs:

Let me congratulate you on your excellent article on Chinese painting (LIFE, Oct. 11). The reproductions are splendid. It is a fine thing that you have printed an article on the great art of China right now because it will help the millions who think of our Chinese Allies as primitive pagans to realize what a highly developed civilization China has. It makes us once more aware of the spiritual values we are fighting for.

PFC. HUGO MUNSTERBERG

Chebeague Island, Me.

NEW ZEALAND GUIDE

Sirs:

In your pictures of Mrs. Roosevelt (LIFE, Oct. 11) the caption, "In New Zealand. . . Here she chats with her Rangī guide outside Maori meeting-house," reads as if Rangī were a tribal name.

Rangī is the Maori guide's given name. I have known her for 15 years. She speaks



MRS. ROOSEVELT'S RANGI

English fluently, intelligently and wittily. Guide Rangī is the most popular and best-known of Maori women who pilot strangers among the wonders of the Whakarewarewa thermal reserve (geysers, boiling pools, fumaroles, mud baths) near Rotorua in the heart of New Zealand's North Island.

Enclosed is a photograph of Guide Rangī in front of her Maori-style home at Whakarewarewa.

DEANE DICKASON

San Francisco, Calif.

LIFE'S EDITORIAL

Sirs:

Your pertinent and timely editorial, "The Sense of Time," Oct. 11 issue of LIFE, should reach the ears of American leaders. We are generally agreed that we are fighting that each nation, large and small, shall have freedom in determining its own way of life. The one thing that would destroy this freedom is an attempt to change a nation's sense of time or its sense of time-proportion. For a nation, like an individual, divides its time between its various activities in direct proportion to the importance it assigns to each of its activities. Hence any change in a nation's time-proportion will affect its social, political and economic habits—in short, its way of life. If this nation is going to assume world

(continued on p. 6)

DON'T IGNORE BLEEDING GUMS you may have GINGIVITIS!



4 OUT OF 5 may get it Neglect often leads to dreaded Pyorrhea

If your gums ever bleed when you brush your teeth or feel irritated—watch out! These signs may be the beginning of Gingivitis—a mild gum inflammation, yet one of the most common enemies of healthy, handsome looking teeth and firm gums.

Don't neglect Gingivitis. If you do—it may lead to Pyorrhea with its soft receding gums and loosening teeth which only your dentist can help. See your dentist every 3 months. Then at home here's—

One Best Way To Help Guard Against Gingivitis

Massage your gums and brush your teeth twice daily with Forhan's Toothpaste—the first and original toothpaste made especially for both massaging gums to be firmer and cleaning teeth.

Notice how refreshed and stimulated your gums feel—how clean and naturally bright and sparkling your teeth look. Forhan's also helps remove acid film that so often starts tooth decay. Get Forhan's Toothpaste today. Note the difference! At all drug, department, and 10¢ stores.

NO HARSH ABRASIVES IN FORHAN'S!



FOR FIRMER GUMS—CLEANER TEETH



If you can't sleep, try this

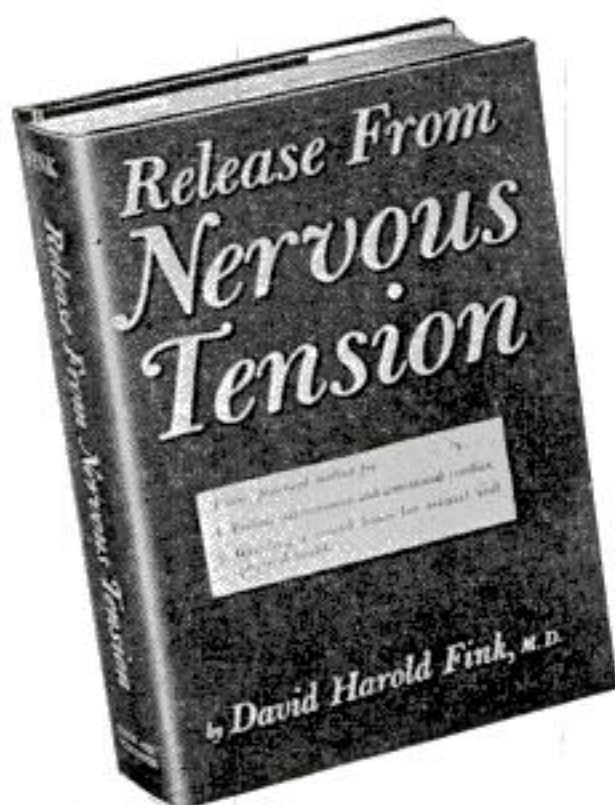


TABLE OF CONTENTS

Even Dogs Get Neurotic. "Imaginary" illness and neurosis. Our fears. Where jitters come from. How to win your war on nerves.

Meet the Interbrain. How your emotions work. Acquiring emotional control. The seat of your emotions. Love, hate, fear, rage, jealousy, sex.

The Mind Tells the Body. Ulcers, heart disease, colitis. "Morning sickness." Nerves vs. blood pressure.

And the Body Talks Back. It's not "all in the mind." Controlling your temper. Hypnotism and alcohol.

Relaxation: A Way Out. The vicious circle. Learning to relax. What you can do, week by week.

Let Go—A Little More. Release from muscle tension. How to relax while you sleep. "Controlled sleep." Breaking unwanted habits.

How Relaxation Works. Most common symptoms of nervousness. Curing jitters. Getting started.

Action Leads to Freedom. How to find release in your activities. Three ways to lose yourself in action and improve your mental health.

Play Is Good Medicine. Getting a lift out of life. How to get it now. Cutting loose from your inhibitions.

Words Are Triggers to Action. How your behavior is "verbally conditioned." How to use language for greater peace of mind.

Every Man His Own Analyst. Knowing your habit patterns. How to get rid of neurotic trends. What to look for. Five steps to successful self-analysis.

Try on a New Attitude. Getting in step with life.

What This Book Is Actually Doing for Others

"All of a sudden, four years ago, the joy went out of my writing. It was a frightful effort. I lost my memory in fits and starts, became a curse to my family with my irritability. Lately I came across your life-saver *Release From Nervous Tension*. I read and reread it; I've just finished it for the third time. Then I did considerable thinking. I am glad to say that I was able to sit down and write 20 pages at one clip on my new novel . . . and I greeted my suffering family so cheerily that they were mute with astonishment."—*Taylor Caldwell, best-selling author of Dynasty of Death.*

"A most unusual book. The author has hit the bulls-eye and it should have a wide circulation among persons concerned with management of personnel."—*Maj. Gen. M., U.S.M.C.*

"I was on the brink of a nervous breakdown when I learned of this book and sent for it. Just reading it has helped me and I am going to pass it among my friends who need its wisdom."—*L. I. B., Mich.*

LYING on his bed, with four pillows placed under his head and knees and arms, the man above is feeling more completely relaxed than he has felt in years. His jaw, his lips and his eyes are also playing their part in the exercise he is doing. As you can see, however, he really is not "exercising" in the usual sense of the word. Quite the contrary. And soon this man, who has been suffering from sleeplessness and jittery aching muscles, will enjoy one of the most restful nights of sleep he has ever known.

The picture above is an illustration of one of the easy ways to relax that is described in a new book, *Release From Nervous Tension*, by David H. Fink, a practicing neuropsychiatrist. It is just one of the many methods, both physical and mental, by which Dr. Fink can help you relieve overwrought nerves and many bodily ailments (such as indigestion, ulcers, high blood pressure, arthritis, allergies) which a case of war nerves or any other kind of nerves may be giving you.

Your Trouble is NOT "Just Imagination"

Contrary to the advice you may be getting from well-meaning but misinformed friends, these nervous disorders are *not* the result of your imagination. Nerves and emotional tensions can strain your muscles to produce such symptoms as backache, pains along the ribs, or between the shoulders. They can cause just as painful and as serious an ailment as you could get from a germ or an organic defect. If anything, your nervous ailment is even worse. For many other ailments may cure themselves—but the nervous sufferer makes his trouble worse by worrying about it, and although he realizes this, he can't stop worrying.

How to Break the Vicious Circle

With clear and practical illustrations from actual case histories, Dr. Fink shows you where to

start to break up this vicious circle of worry causing pain and distress, and the pain itself causing more worry. In friendly, untechnical style, he shows you a number of ways by which you can break the grip of nervous tension on your system.

Dr. Fink shows you how to relax both your body and your mind, and explains the A-B-C's of protecting yourself from people who drive you crazy. He suggests ideas for analyzing yourself, your marriage, and your job, to determine what is causing the strain on your nervous system. And he has devised a method for *losing* those friends who cause you worry and anxiety, friends you don't want around you any more, although you are afraid to tell them so.

"Gets Right Down to Brass Tacks"

The Book-of-the-Month Club News says: "Dr. Fink not only knows his stuff, he knows how to write . . . with humor, relaxed and easy. He gets right down to brass tacks and tells you, step by step, the simple mechanics of bodily relaxation."

By practicing Dr. Fink's proved technique for releasing yourself from nervous tension you can very quickly know what it means to feel free from strain, really at ease mentally and physically, no longer "all wound up." As little as five minutes, morning and evening, devoted to these simple, restful exercises will show definitely how much *systematic relaxation* can do for you. And in as short a time as five days, this book will prove that it can accomplish the results you are after, or it costs you nothing.

SEND NO MONEY—Just Use Coupon

Release From Nervous Tension is very definitely a self-help book. Its instructions are designed to help you banish nervousness and emotional conflict, and release your personality for a happier and more productive life. If it does not prove to you that it can do so, you may return it for a refund of its price. SIMON AND SCHUSTER, Publishers, Mail Order Dept. LF11, 100 Sixth Avenue, New York 13, N. Y.

Simon and Schuster, Publishers
Mail Order Dept. LF11, 100 Sixth Avenue
New York 13, N. Y.

Please send me *Release From Nervous Tension*. I will deposit with the postman only \$2.00, plus few cents postage. If not satisfied with the book I may return it in 5 days for complete refund of my \$2.00.

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

Address _____

City _____ Postal Dist. _____ No. (if any) _____ State _____

☐ Check box if you prefer to enclose \$2.00—then we will prepay postage costs. Same 5-day refund privilege applies. N. Y. City residents please add 2c City Sales Tax.



PRODUCT OF DELCO-REMY

On the Job for Wartime Transportation

Taking proper care of a battery has always been good common sense. Now it is a patriotic duty as well—an essential wartime responsibility which every car owner must share if the nation's transportation system is to remain adequate. For cars depend on batteries, and four out of five Americans *must* depend on cars to get to work.

See your Delco battery dealer at least once a month for a free battery inspection. Whether you own a Delco battery or some other make, he will provide the same courteous, competent service.

When you *MUST* replace . .

REPLACE **DELCO** BATTERY
WITH A

Delco batteries are available for necessary replacements on all makes and models—on trucks, buses and tractors.

INVEST IN AMERICA ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ BUY U. S. WAR BONDS and STAMPS

Delco-Remy ★ Wherever Wheels Turn or Propellers Spin

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

leadership and responsibility for maintaining peace in a postwar world, its leaders and statesmen should be conscious of the effect its foreign policies will have on the way of life of other nations. If we should attempt to raise the living standard of the Arab we might by so doing actually deprive him of some of his freedom according to his way of life. Perhaps he would rather exist on a lower standard of living and have more freedom in the use of his time. Before Mr. Wallace delivers to each man a quart of milk, he ought to predetermine how that milk is going to be received. Sometimes it seems that a lot of our so-called altruism stems from intolerance of the other man's way of life. After Mr. Wallace has delivered his milk it is only humanly natural that he should feel that he has the right to tell its receivers how they ought to use it, and that would detract from their freedom of thought and action. Perhaps Kipling's reference to the "white man's burden" was, after all, a subconscious alibi for intolerance of the other man's way of life. We cannot have world peace if we do not respect the way of life of others. This is basic principle but one we have often failed to live by.

W. KELLOGG

Washington, D.C.

JEWISH HOMELAND

Sirs:

Thanks for your beautiful pictures of Palestine (LIFE, Oct. 11).

The contrast between the productive, free and civilized life of the Palestinian Jews and the archaic-primitive, uncivilized life under a despotic "King" in Saudi Arabia is striking.

The Nazis are not going to like your story.

M. ALBRECHT, M. D.
Charleston, W. Va.

Sirs:

... American Jews will be grateful for this portrayal and all Americans who think, will better understand the Jewish question and the Jewish yearning for a homeland of their own.

JACOB SINCOFF
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

... Apart from the excellent photography and the good choice of pictures, it is also evident that all those who have worked on this matter have caught something of the spirit and significance of the work in Palestine which they sought to portray to our public in this country.

As one would expect of LIFE, it is a first-class job.

MAURICE M. BOUKSTEIN
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

However good your intentions, your article, "Jewish Homeland," contains much that is offensive to American Jews. The widespread sentiment for Palestine as a refuge for persecuted and homeless Jews is quite understandable in view of Hitler's profound influence on our civilization. But not even 1% of Jewish American citizens regard Palestine as their "spiritual homeland" and look forward to "next year in Jerusalem."

The 16,000,000 throughout the world who are labeled "Jews" are not a homogeneous people. They have no common characteristics, beliefs, tastes or aspirations. Biologically they are made up of blonds and brunettes, the tall and the short, the handsome and the ugly. Socially they include the rich and the poor, the cultured and the uncouth, the honorable and the scoundrels, Democrats and Republicans, Socialists and Fascists. Even on religion, once their common bond (today it is anti-Semitism), a million American Jews now picked at random will vary as widely in their views as a million American gentiles. Jews, like non-Jews, stem from all lands and all races. Like others, they become loyal citizens in the land of their birth or adoption. To the scientific mind there

(continued on p. 8)

Till those
DARK CLOUDS
roll by...



Paint a silver lining in those War Clouds, with Bonds! For the duration, too, protect health and clothes from damp chill weather in a dependable Alligator Raincoat! Famous for distinguished style, impeccable tailoring, long-lasting quality—truly, "the best buy in rainwear"! The Alligator Company, St. Louis, New York, Los Angeles.

ALLIGATOR
Rainwear

because... IT'S SURE TO RAIN!



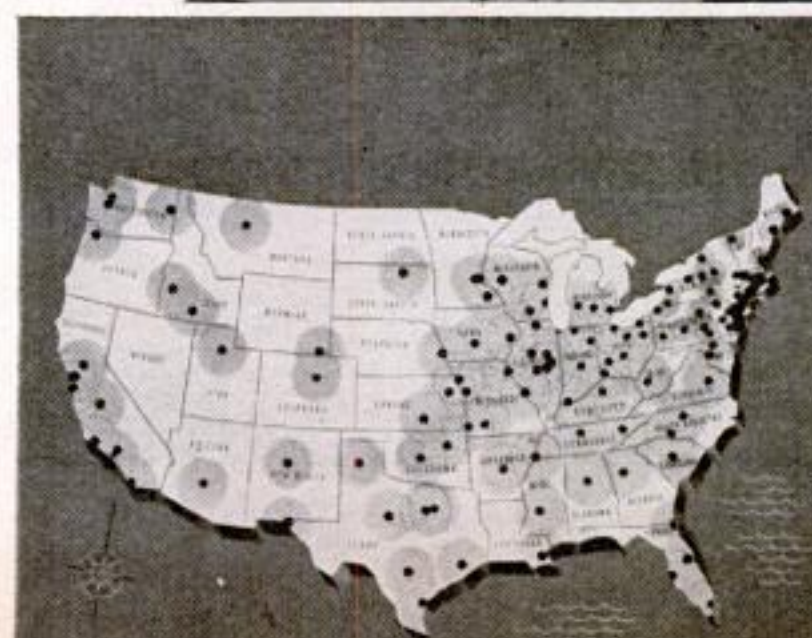
THESE two photographs, taken in one of the Douglas Aircraft plants in Southern California, offer a concrete example of how better hearing saves vital, often irreplaceable experience for America's war effort. Here, for example, is Mr. Ben S. J...* (above, right), a final inspector on Douglas aircraft engines. He was in the last war... aviation mechanic at Rothwell Field. A few years ago his hearing failed, but thanks to his Sonotone, his 25 years' experience as a fine mechanic is still on the job, still helping get those much needed bombers into the skies over Europe.

And so, too, with the other man in the picture, Mr. Frank P...*. He's assistant supervisor on the C-47 flight line. He watches over the pre-oiling and running in of the engines, the readying of the planes for trial flights, often going up with the test pilots. Without his Sonotone, he was never sure of what was said to him... with it he can hear even over the motor's roar on a test flight. And in the picture at the right, Mrs. Magdalena G. N...*, a patriotic mother with a son in the Navy, and Mr. William A. K...*, who shut up his garage to go into war work, are two more examples of eager, patriotic hands and minds that Sonotone has freed to fight for freedom.

These Douglas Aircraft workers are typical of what is going on all over the United States. More and more people are coming to realize that it isn't the loss of your hearing, but the neglect of that loss of hearing that really hurts your efficiency. It used to be that a hearing aid was a handicap in getting a job... but it isn't any more! The more realistic and humanly understanding labor policies of great industrial leaders like Douglas Aircraft Company have done much to upset the old prejudice and make America's war-time employers realize that with a properly fitted hearing aid, a man may be as good as ever at his job.

Over 90% of people's hearing deficiencies can be helped by a properly fitted hearing aid. And when a man goes into a Sonotone office, has his hearing tested (there is no charge for this), and gets one of the new Sonotones individualized to his particular hearing needs, he can be sure he's getting the closest approach to natural hearing present-day science can give him... and that he is getting the 24-hour-a-day service of the most experienced hearing aid organization in the world.

*Names omitted in accordance with medical principles



For information on Sonotone telephone or write any of the 145 Sonotone offices in the United States, or write Sonotone, Elmsford, N. Y. (In Canada, address 229 Yonge Street, Toronto. In England, write 144 Wigmore Street, London, W. I.)

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Tired? Nervous? Get your vitamins today in spite of food shortages



If you're slowing down, losing your resistance—you may not be getting enough vitamins and minerals in your food. Don't take chances with food shortages. Take Vimms. These little tasty tablets are scientifically designed to help make meals complete.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE TODAY!



CONFIDENTIALLY — IT'S THAT VIMMS FEELING

Vimms supply all the vitamins Government experts say are essential—balanced in the formula doctors endorse. All the minerals commonly lacking too. No fattening calories. Less than a nickel a day in the Family Size. For a free sample of Vimms, write Lever Brothers Company, Pharmaceutical Division, Dept. L-7, Cambridge, Mass. (Offer good in U. S. only.)

Get Vimms from your druggist—the qualified vitamin dealer.

See what 3 Vimms a day supply (In terms of a good food source of each vitamin and mineral)								
VITAMIN A as much as 18 pats BUTTER	VITAMIN B₁ as much as 1/4 lb. cooked LIVER	VITAMIN B₂ (G) as much as 1/4 QUART MILK	VITAMIN C as much as 5 oz. TOMATO JUICE	VITAMIN D as much as 1 1/2 tsp. COD LIVER OIL	VITAMIN P-P (Niacin Amide) as much as 1/2 lb. STEAK	CALCIUM as much as 1 1/2 oz. Amer. CHEESE	PHOSPHORUS as much as 1 1/2 EGGS	IRON as much as 2 cups SPINACH

All the vitamins and minerals needed to supplement the average diet.
Three convenient sizes. 24 tablets, 50¢; 96 tablets, \$1.75; 288 tablets, \$5.00

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

is, in fact, no significant difference between "Jews" and "gentiles." Demagogues like Hitler and Pelley may, for their own ends, exploit these type labels, but the scientists appraise them at their true worth, about zero. Let's stop dividing up into competing segments and begin thinking in terms of humanity.

IRVING H. FLAMM
Chicago, Ill.

LETTER ABOUT A LETTER

Sirs:

Twenty years ago I heard a good deal, in Italy and France and England, concerning the remarks my countrymen had been making as they toured for their pleasure up and down those lands. "We won the war." "What do you mean, this hat is four pounds? How much is it in real money?"

Lieut. Clinton Kanaga's letter to you (LIFE, Oct. 11) seems to me almost pathetic in its arrogance. Will we never learn anything?

I should like to see Lieut. Kanaga assigned to a good-will tour of London, Coventry, Leningrad, Stalingrad, Greece and Malta (perhaps especially little Malta, nasty, negligible little place, so different from God's country) with orders to stand up in public in every city and read from his modest and beautiful letter to you the paragraph:

"I served in Guadalcanal and the real and only heroes of this war are the fine American lads who have made the supreme sacrifice for freedom and their homes."

This should sound particularly impressive if delivered amid the ruins of some Russian city, to an audience which helped to hold it against Hitler. It is these little remarks which so endear us to our Allies.

ALICE BIRD
Spring Lake, N. J.

HAT CONTROVERSY

Sirs:

Your cover picture and feature article about women's hats in LIFE, Oct. 11, calls Sally Victor's charming creations half-hats. This is an error on two counts: (1) Miss Victor and the fashion



DACHÉ HALF-HAT

world both know these hats as "curvettes" and (2) the real half-hat is an entirely different and widely celebrated type of millinery designed by Lilly Daché way back in July 1940.

Surely LIFE is not unmindful of its sacred trust to posterity to keep its fashion terms straight! Think how confusing it would be if today's historians, delving into the research files of Godey's Lady's Book, found a hoop skirt referred to as a bustle.

ELEANOR LAMBERT
New York, N. Y.

● LIFE's use of the term "half-hat" did not go into proper names, meant simply that the hat in question was something less than whole. Posterity would probably be confused by Miss Lambert's delicate distinction.—ED.



Pro-phy-lac-tic NYLON Tooth Brush

A Few Drops At First Sniffle or Sneeze


Specialized Medication
Helps Prevent Many COLDS From Developing



The instant you put Vicks Va-tro-nol in your nose it goes to work—right where most colds start. It aids nature's defenses and helps prevent many colds from developing if used in time . . . WHAT'S MORE—when a head cold stuffs you up, Va-tro-nol relieves distress 3 ways—(1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) relieves irritation, (3) helps clear clogged nasal passages. You'll like the results! Follow directions in folder.

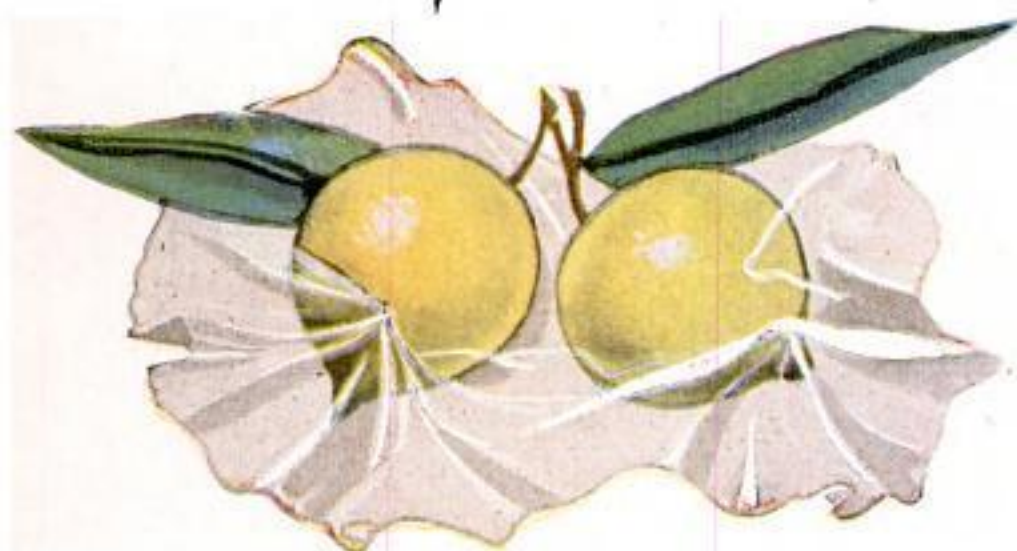
VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

CHILDREN'S COLDS
To relieve miseries—rub Vicks VapoRub thoroughly on throat, chest, back and let its time-tested poultice-vapor action go to work!



VICKS VAPORUB

Next
on the menu:



COCHIN-
GORAKA

What's that?

Cochin-goraka—or, if you prefer, the orange-like fruit of the *Xanthochymus* tree—is native to South India and Malaya. Its succulent yellow lobes are refreshingly delicious.

Where can you get 'em?

You may be enjoying them in your own home.

How?

PLIOFILM could bring them across the roof of the world to you. This amazing waterproof, synthetic wrapping can keep some foods fresh and delicious up to ten months. That's because PLIOFILM is moistureproof and practically spoilageproof. By sealing the flavor and juices in and sealing contamination out, PLIOFILM safeguards all the precious vitamins.

When?

Right after Victory—soon as PLIOFILM and the rest of us can call our war jobs done. On that peaceful, plentiful tomorrow, look to PLIOFILM to help you do the best eating of your life; a wider variety of foods—better-looking, better-tasting, longer-lasting. And that goes not only for fruits and vegetables, but for cheese, coffee, tea, meats, bakery goods, soups and other foods.

P. S. Pliofilm is not just for foods alone. It has literally thousands of applications as low-cost protection for pharmaceuticals, chemicals, tobacco, precision instruments and all moisture-sensitive products. It is widely used also for garment bags, umbrellas and bowl covers.

HERE'S THE EVIDENCE



Both these grapefruit were kept in storage five months at 70°F., but the still-perfect specimen was wrapped in Pliofilm. The Agricultural Experiment Station of the University of Florida made this test; reports: "The grapefruit wrapped in Pliofilm showed no loss of flavor and little shrinkage as compared with the unwrapped fruit... the original appearance of the fruit was unchanged... Vitamin C content very slightly diminished."



ATTENTION: COOPERATIVES AND GROWERS' ASSOCIATIONS—Prepare now to take advantage of this new miracle in fruit, vegetable and other food packaging for after-the-war markets. For information write: **Pliofilm Sales Dept.**, Goodyear, Akron 16, Ohio.



Pliofilm





CANTEEN HOSTESS
Linda Darnell says
"It's my favorite cola!"

"It's the favorite cola at the Canteen, too," adds beautiful Linda Darnell. Busy Linda is doing double duty these days, what with her canteen activities and picture work. That's why she prefers Royal Crown Cola. It gives her the lift and fresh start she needs.

BUY MORE U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS TODAY

See Linda Darnell in "BUFFALO BILL," a 20th Century-Fox Technicolor Picture



BETWEEN TAKES of her new picture, "Buffalo Bill," Linda Darnell called for a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola. The reason for her choice?



ON THE SET recently, Linda took the cola taste-test. "I tasted leading colas in paper cups," she says, "and picked the best-tasting—Royal Crown Cola!"



"MY CHOICE ever since has been Royal Crown Cola," she adds. "In my war work and at the studio Royal Crown Cola helps me relax...it's a real 'quick-up'!"

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TAKE TIME OUT FOR
 A "QUICK-UP" WITH

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Best by Taste-Test!

LIFE'S REPORTS

TEXAS TALL TALES

by PAUL BOLTON

Anybody in Texas can tell you about the "Blue Norther"—how, on the sunniest of days, the mercury may suddenly drop so fast that, in the early days, bottoms in countless thousands of thermometers were shattered. Jim Jackson, born and raised in Texas, knew better than to ride out horseback without the customary blankets fore and aft of his saddle against an emergency. To this day he can't tell you why he forgot them on this occasion. But he did, and a Blue Norther blew up. Jim spotted it coming and raced for home. As his horse finally galloped into the barns, Jim thought they'd beaten the Norther in. But when he dismounted he found the heaving forequarters of the horse in a heavy lather and its hindquarters frozen stiff. The poor animal died of pneumonia.

Texans tell this story with a straight face; pressed, however, they will grant that it stretches the facts a little. It is an example of generic type of Texas humor—the "Texas Tall Tale." Come war or peace, rain or shine, the collection and recital of whoppers is an amusement, an art, a hobby, and even a serious academic study among Texans. Last month two new books on the subject were published. The first, *I Give You Texas*, sold through two editions before publication. The second, *Backwoods to Border*, was the 18th such volume turned out by the Texas Folklore Society, whose members include every profession from housewives to lawyers and live in almost every state in the Union.

A gentleman named "Big Foot" Wallace was probably the first of the tall-tale-tellers. He came to Texas in 1836, and after a few years of fighting Indians, rattlesnakes and Mexicans he went back East for a visit. People there refused to believe him when he told of the real wonders of Texas. Since he was considered a liar when he told the truth, "Big Foot" let himself go and made up some real whoppers—about the peck-size Texas tarantula whose bite could be cured only by music, and about the scaly-backed chinch bugs. These bugs were teetotalers, so the only way to keep them off was to chew tobacco and drink whisky. Texans got so they even chewed and drank in the winter when all the chinch bugs were frozen. And that's why the eastern Temperance Society had never flourished in Texas.

Big Foot's latter-day successors include such respectable and otherwise truthful people as Marcelle Lively Hamer, whose thesis on the anecdote is the most dog-eared volume in the University of Texas' collection; Mody Boatright, of the English faculty of the University; and most notably, J. Frank Dobie. "Pancho" Dobie teaches English and history at the University, but his real life's work is the tall tale, and he is probably the greatest living expert on it. Two weeks ago he arrived in England to teach at Cambridge University. His nominal purpose there is to interpret American history to the Cantabrigians, but he puts more importance on telling them Texas stories. Diplomacy and earnest mutual goodwill are fine, he feels, but the best way for the British to understand the U. S. is for them to know the robust folklore that is a key to our national temperament.

From Dobie, Cambridge's dons and scholars will learn about Texas' size and its weather: the droughts, sandstorms, cyclones, the intensity of its rains, the famous Blue Northers. Out in West Texas the wind gauge is a trace chain with a boulder on the end. When the chain swings out slightly from its post, it's a mild wind. If it stands straight out, "we don't send our boys out to work." The prairie dogs really lead a dog's life; half their holes are dug by accident into sandstorms, leaving them homeless when the wind dies down. Children become adults without ever feeling the rain on their faces. When rains finally fall, the water flows in at the bung hole of a barrel faster than it can flow out both ends.

One hot day a cowhand decided on a swim. A high bluff overlooked the stream. He shucked his clothes and dove. Just as he jumped, a drought dried up the stream. The cowboy looked down on the rocky stream bed and prayed. Providence answered him; upstream, a sudden rain formed a "flash flood" and the surging

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"I can do with less
if it's Kayser"
because I depend on
the quality of Kayser
underwear...and
buy more
bonds

KAYSER

GLOVES • UNDERWEAR
HOSIERY • LINGERIE

Be wiser ... Buy Kayser

MY GAL CRIED "GOO GOO"

No wonder, Harry. That greasy goo you use as a dressing plasters down your hair and makes it shine like patent leather. Why not try Kreml and see how good looking your hair can really be! What's more, Kreml doesn't come off on the sofa and chairs.



MY GAL CRIED "HAY HAY"

No wonder, Luther. Look at your hair. It's dry and wild—like hay! That's what daily use of too much water as a dressing often does to hair—washes away natural oils that give hair natural luster. Groom your hair with Kreml to make it behave like a gentleman.



MY GAL SIGHED "KREML"

No wonder, Charlie. See how naturally nice your hair looks with Kreml? That's why thousands declare . . . "Kreml is right for better-groomed hair!" Right because it's never drying like excessive use of water every day. Right because it's never sticky or greasy. Right for making hair easier to comb, removing dandruff scales . . . and to help make a hit with the ladies.

KREML HAIR TONIC



Makes hair feel softer, more pliable, easier to comb. Removes ugly dandruff scales and relieves itching of scalp they cause. Kreml also relieves breaking and falling of hair that's dry and brittle due to excessive use of water as a dressing. Use Kreml daily as directed on the label. Try Kreml today!

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

waters reached the dry bed just before the cowhand. The cowboy thankfully cleaved through the cool waters and came up for air. As his nose topped the water, a Blue Norther raged down from Amarillo, freezing the surface solid. With just his nose sticking out, the cowboy had to stay there three days and nights before his comrades found him and chopped him out.

East Texans remember a similar incident on Caddo Lake where the trees grow out of the water. Caddo froze over one winter, and migrating geese lit on it to roost for the night. There was a slight thaw during the night, followed by another Norther; and when the sun rose, 20 acres of geese were frozen fast. From Dallas to Texarkana, East Texans rushed to Caddo and plucked those geese clean of their feathers. To this day, the East Texas feathered is known as the nation's finest.

It is such miracles that led the Texas preacher to pray: "Oh, Lord, we thank Thee for the bounteous blessings bestowed upon Texas; and we beseech Thee to look with favor upon those places where Your feet have not yet trod."

But the wonders of nature in Texas are not all beneficent. Put the rattlesnake on the other side of the ledger. Of all the spine-shuddering rattlesnake stories, possibly the most horrific is that of Peg Leg Joe.

The rattler struck his peg leg. The leg started swelling. Joe didn't worry much since the venom couldn't reach his bloodstream, but the peg swelled monstrously. He enlisted the aid of two friends and they started whittling at the swelling. Not able to keep up with it with their knives, they procured axes and chopped through the night, in spells. But it swelled faster than they could chop. The men finally dropped from exhaustion and poor old Joe was smothered to death. He left his friends enough firewood for the winter.

Old-timers in the Brazos bottoms will tell you how bad the malaria gets—so bad that when you walk along a bayou, the alligators come out and ask for a dose of quinine. And the bullfrogs jump out from behind the cypress logs bellowing, "Double the dose, double the dose, double the dose."

The North Woods gave birth to Paul Bunyan. Bunyan has visited in Texas but he didn't



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Richardson's
AFTER DINNER
MINT
ALSO OTHER FLAVORS



Same Big Package of
Richardson's Quality for 10¢
THOS. D. RICHARDSON CO., Philadelphia, U. S. A.



5¢

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

"I'll bet my temperature is 110!"

"It's that . . . that woman in 918.

"Here I do my neatest job of bedmaking for her, and she calls me a *fuss-budget*!"

"Well—we nurses' helpers are supposed to be soothing influences. Else I'd have told *her* a couple of facts of sheet life!"

"I'm taking *just* as good care of the hospital sheets as I am of my own blissful Cannon Percale Sheets at home. And for the same patriotic reason—to make 'em last longer.

"I'm mighty lucky to *own* Cannon Percaloes. And since making a bed right adds practically a thousand and one nights to *any* sheet's existence, could I do less?"

"Gather around, gals—here's the system!"



Cannon Percale Sheets

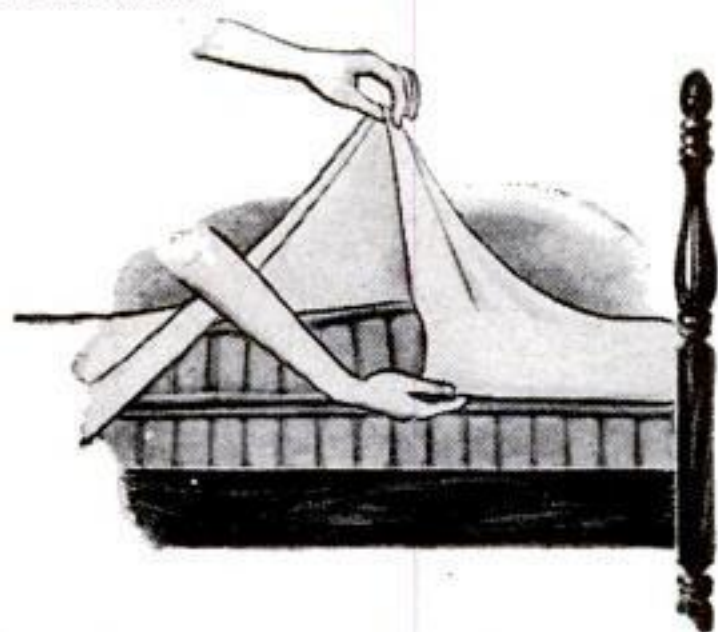
Made by the Makers of Cannon Towels and Hosiery

1. Handle With Care

Watch it! Don't r-r-rip sheets off the bed—*lift* 'em.

2. Start Off Smoothly

Use a mattress pad, so sheets won't rub the mattress ticking. Spread the bottom sheet evenly. Sometimes, switch the top hem to the bottom to distribute wear.

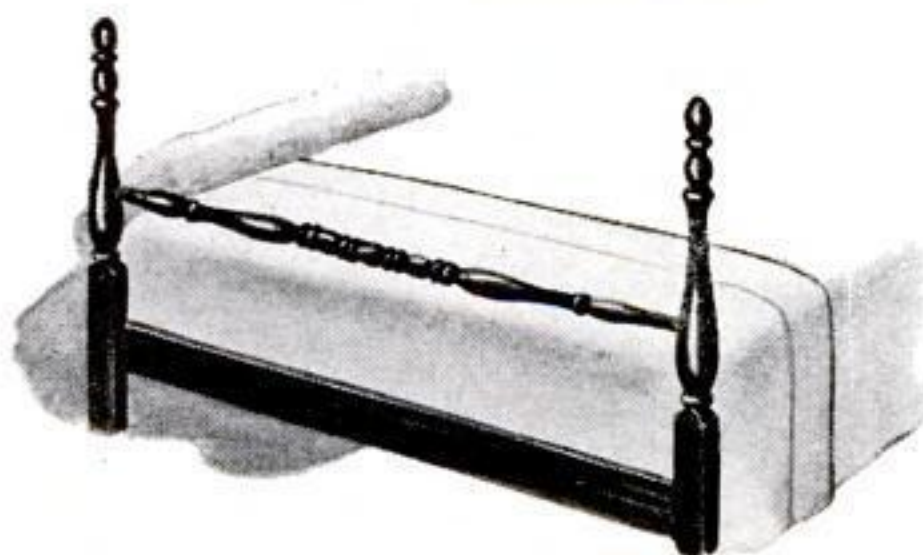


3. Get Hep to "Hospital Corners"

Grab the edge of the sheet about 2 feet from the corner. Lift it up straight so it makes a triangle; with your other hand, tuck in the overhang. Fold the triangle down, and tuck *it* in. Do head and foot corners of bottom sheet; just foot corners of the top sheet.

4. Try a Tuck for Toe Room

Fold a little tuck in the top sheet, toward the foot of the bed. (Another hospital trick!)



5. Have to Have New Sheets?

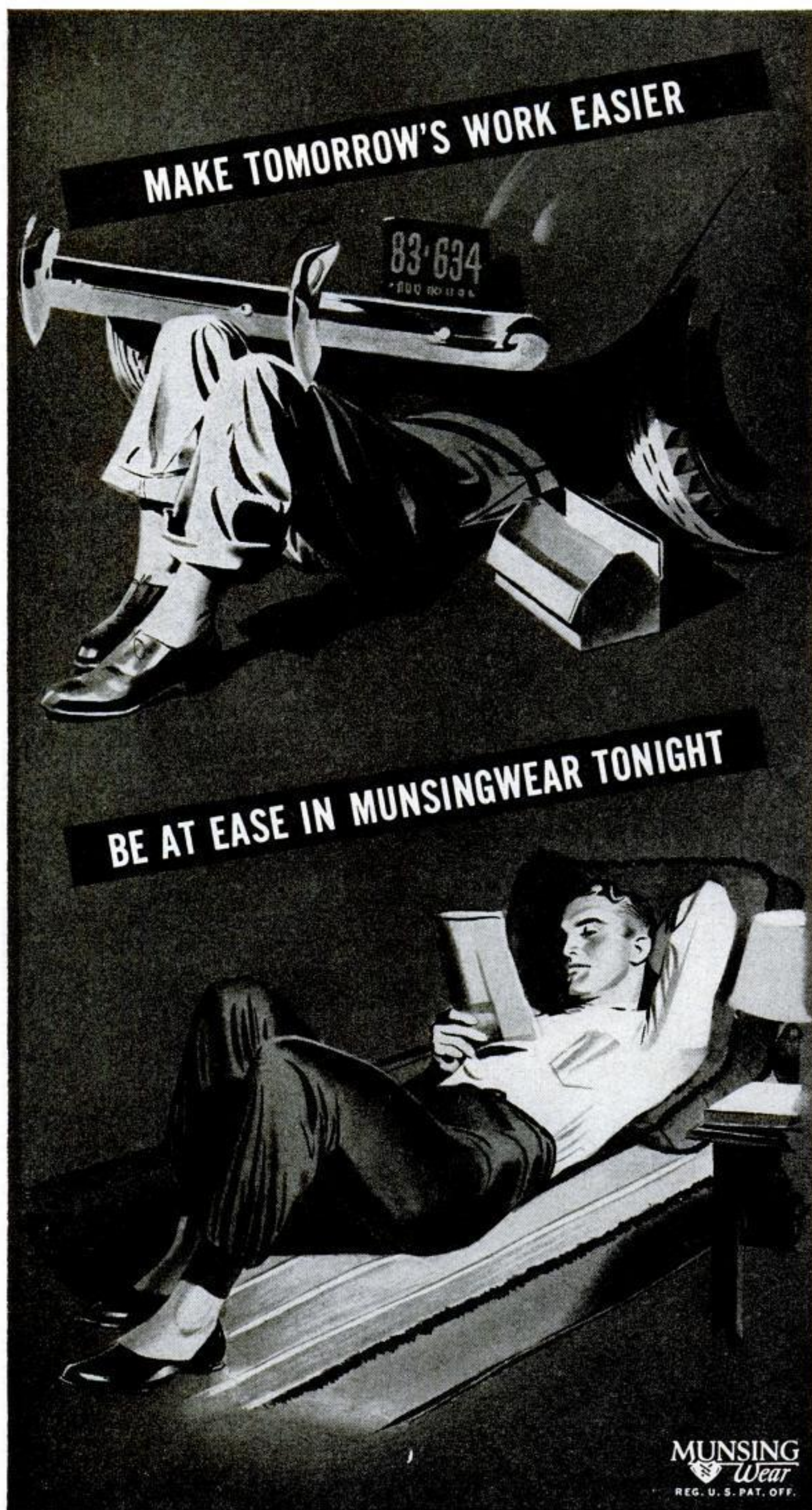
Can't "make do"? Well, then, look at Cannon Percale Sheets—*feel* how soft and smooth and

wonderful! AND they cost just about the same as heavy-duty muslins! . . . AND they're wonders for *wear* . . . woven with 25% more threads than the best-grade muslins!

6. If you Run Into This

You may not always find Cannon Percaloes in all sizes, these wartime days. In that case, ask for Cannon's well-constructed, long-wearing economy *Muslin* Sheets. Let the Cannon label—same as on those grand Cannon Towels—be your wartime go-ahead! Cannon Mills, Inc., New York, N.Y.





When you're hard at it Munsingwear can make things easier—give you a 168-hour week of comfort, fit, warmth and satisfaction. That's the joy of underwear and pajamas designed with Munsingwear's exclusive, patented features. It's the only underwear with the extra-comfortable "STRETCHY-SEAT".*

Munsingwear is made for active men who want to be relaxed when they work and able to rest when it's time to relax.

"Slumberalls,"* SKIT-Shorts, SKIT-Trunks, SKIT-Longies, SKIT-Shirts. We can't be sure you'll find every size in every type of Munsingwear—we're doing war work, too—but chances are you'll be able to buy what you want, and it's certain you'll like what you buy. In better stores.

Munsingwear

"SLUMBERALLS" FOR MEN

*REG. TRADE-MARK

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

stay long after meeting Gib Morgan, the giant of the oil fields; Pecos Bill, the terror of West Texas; and several other lesser Texans.

Pecos Bill was named after the famed river which flows through West Texas, but he was really born in East Texas where his temper was tried and found true at the age of one day. A sky-blackening horde of mosquitoes descended on the family's camp and his dad put the boy under an iron rendering kettle for safety, giving him an ax with which to amuse himself. The mosquitoes, smelling tender meat, headed for the kettle and rammed their stingers clear through. But as fast as they poked through, Bill took his little ax and bradded the stingers down, capturing the entire swarm.

The Gib Morgan feats helped make Texas the greatest oil-producing center in the world. Long before the "Big Inch" line was laid, Gib had a line so big that when the field to which it was connected went dry, he used it for shipping cattle to market. He had to abandon the project because the calves kept getting lost in the threads of the pipe.

The feminine counterparts of Gib and Pecos Bill are introduced in the Folklore Society's *Backwoods to Border*. Boatright found them in the legends about another great Texan, Davy Crockett, the famed bear hunter who ordinarily caught two bears at a time so he could tie their tails together and let them skin each other. No beauties, these Backwoods Belles were serviceable; adept at making quilts out of Indian scalps, petticoats out of b'arskins, shoes out of buffalo hides. They didn't manicure their toenails for a very good reason: the nails came in handy in stomping a nest of wildcats to death.

Lurking behind all this fun is the great pride that Texans have in their state—a feeling which led Mrs. Hamer's father, as she notes in her thesis, to put beneath his picture in the county history only the words, "Born in Texas"; a feeling reflected in news stories from the world's battle fronts telling how Texans are teaching the credulous natives that Austin is the capital of North America. Wherever he is, a Texan is more than an American; he is also a Texan.

And as he tells his tales of Texas, even the Texan can't always be sure where truth

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

OUR TRADE MARK
WINDBREAKER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BUY WAR BONDS

ALSO BOYS & JUVENILES

America's Most Famous Name in Jackets
A MASTERPIECE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP
WHITMAN SHOWER-PROOF GABARDINE
FULL LINED WITH BRYERO RAYON
OTHER STYLES, COLORS and LININGS

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MANUFACTURERS • CHICAGO

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BUY WAR BONDS

Their Flavor Favorite is
Miller's KIBBLES

SAVES RATION POINTS

Deliciously balanced Meat Meal, cereals, vitamins, minerals — Miller's Kibbles probably comes closest to giving your dog the food flavor he liked before the war. It's a chewy food — never gets mushy or sticky in his mouth. Gives him the maximum protein standards set by the U. S. Government — saves ration points safely. Get him a package today.

MILLER'S DOG FOODS
1156 State St., Battle Creek, Mich.

ASK FOR **Miller's KIBBLES**

When a lifetime is re-lived...

many times a day



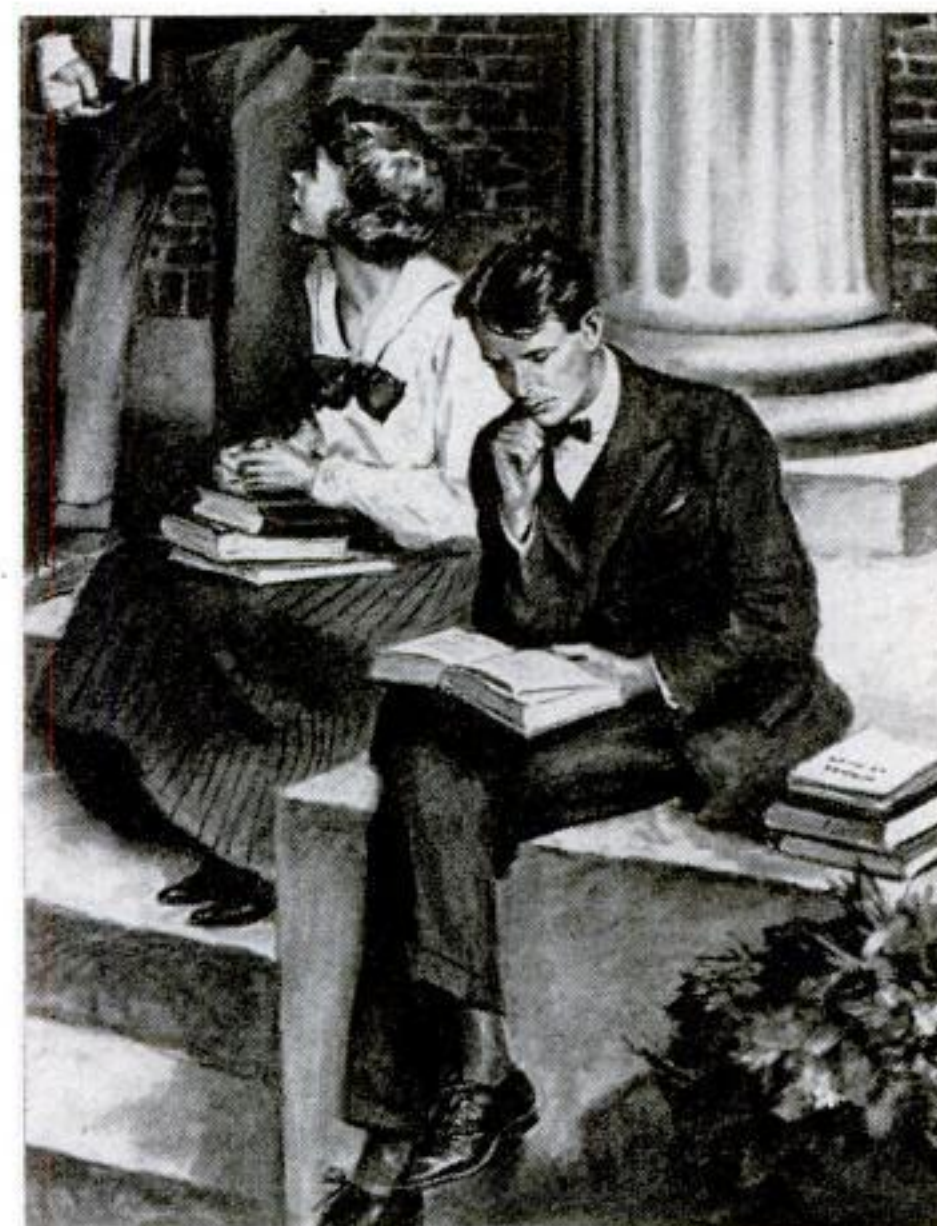
AFTER A PHARMACIST compounds your doctor's prescription and hands it to you, most of us think only of the valued professional service he has performed.

Few of us realize that each time he fills a prescription he lives his life over again from boyhood on!

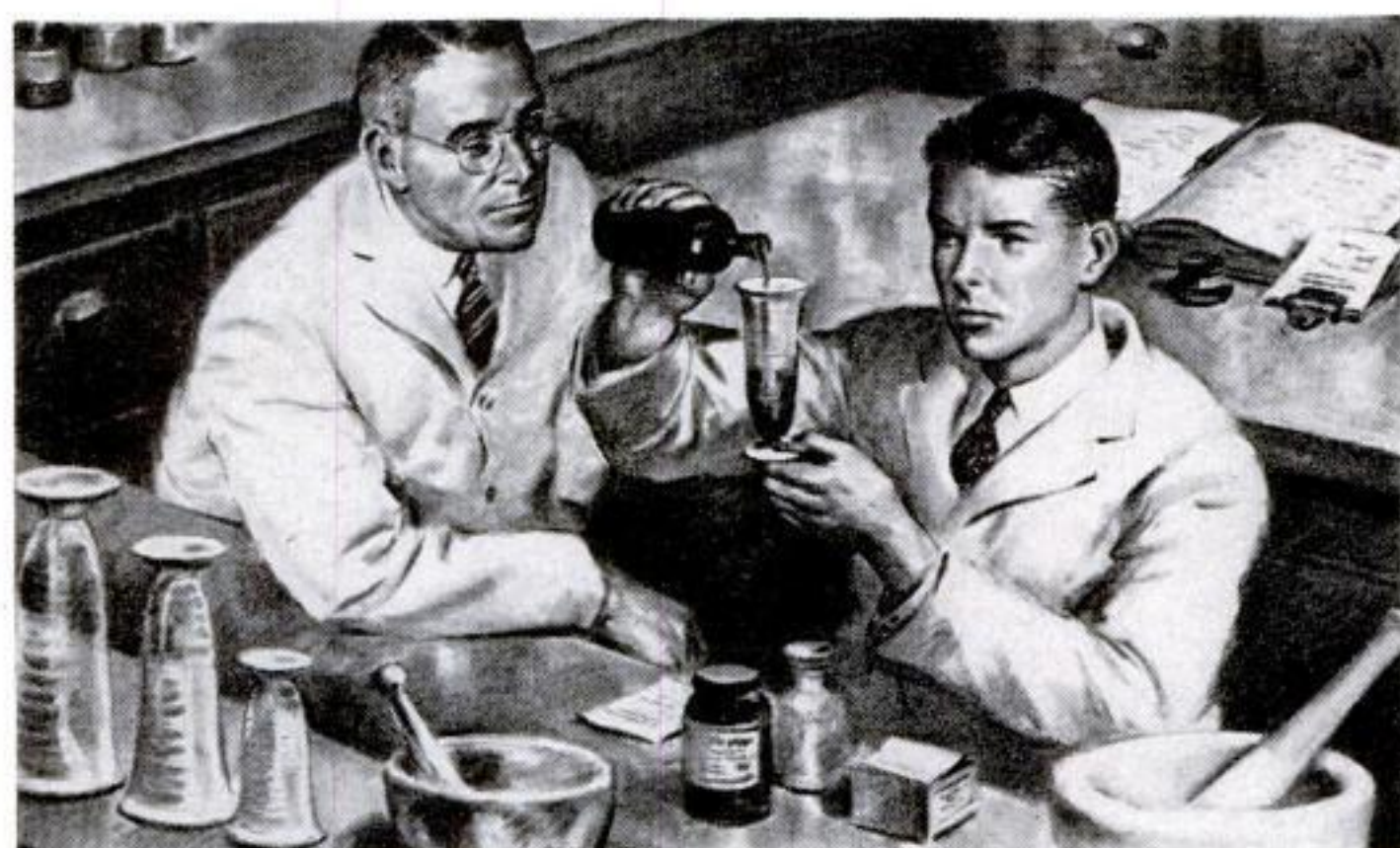
Why is this? The pictures and captions explain it.



1 When this pharmacist was a boy in high school, he took elementary chemistry, along with other sciences. Some of the knowledge he acquired at that time he uses today in filling any prescription that comes over his counter.



2 When this pharmacist entered a college of pharmacy, the young man's time was devoted to such subjects as advanced chemistry, botany, toxicology, bacteriology, biology, physiology and pharmacology. This background of study plays a highly important part in any prescription.



3 Before becoming a licensed pharmacist, the young man had to have actual experience working with a qualified pharmacist. Only after this was he able to take his state examination and become a registered pharmacist on his own. This phase of his training made a vital contribution to his professional knowledge.



4 Finally comes the day when he opens his own pharmacy. Still his studies aren't over. He has to use everything he has learned in the past, and he also has to keep on studying to keep abreast of new drugs and their uses. The prescription he filled just a while ago is actually a re-living of his life story... any pharmacist's life story.

SUCH IS THE BACKGROUND of any pharmacist—a lifetime of professional training which he uses every time he fills a prescription. He never says much about it.

But we tell it to you, on the occasion of National Pharmacy Week, to increase your understanding and appreciation of the man behind the drug counter. Be-

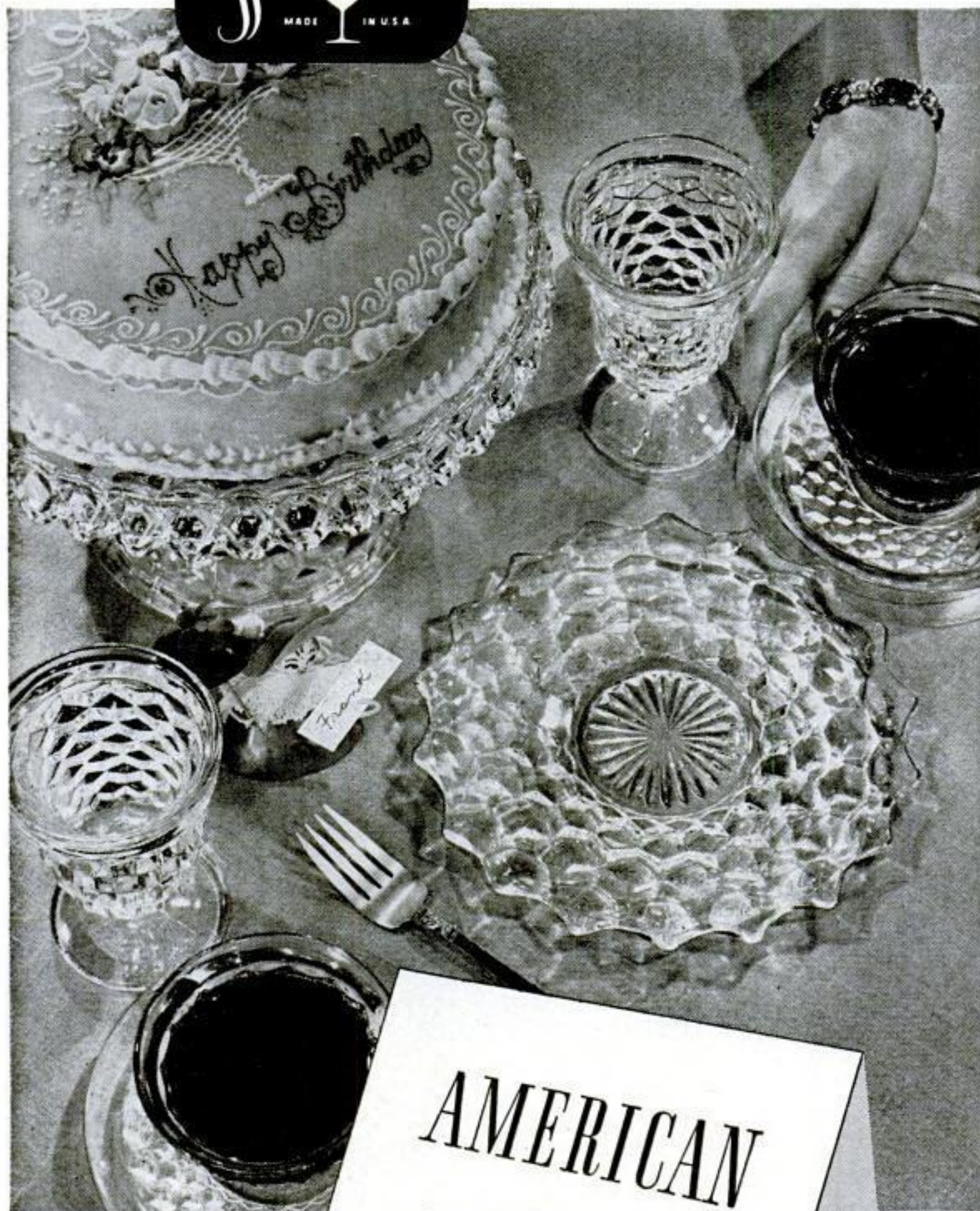
cause of his professional and educational qualifications, he is worthy of the trust you and your physician put in him.

PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Pharmaceuticals • Biologicals • Surgical Dressings



**NATIONAL
PHARMACY WEEK**
November 1st to 7th



AMERICAN
goes to a party

When you plan a party, let *American* help make it sprightly. A table set with this sparkling crystal is infectiously gay. There's a practical angle, too. *American* is robust. Goblets aren't easily tipped. Mishaps aren't likely to dampen the fun. Being so practical . . . inexpensive, as well . . . *American* isn't just party crystal. It's a joy to use daily.

P. S. When you go to a party, bearing a gift, take *American* and be doubly welcome.

Fostoria

★ ★ THREE FOR THE PRICE OF ONE ★ ★
Your dollars will do more good in War Bonds than in anything else you can buy. Every dollar will:
1. Arm our fighters. 2. Prevent ruinous inflation.
3. Buy wonderful new things for you after the war.
BUY MORE BONDS, REGULARLY AND OFTEN

FOSTORIA GLASS COMPANY • MOUNDSVILLE • WEST VIRGINIA

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

leaves off. That most famed of all Texas yarn-spinners, O. Henry, opened one story in this manner:

"In Texas you may travel a thousand miles in a straight line. [True.] If your course is a crooked one, it is likely that both the distance and your rate of speed may be vastly increased. [?] Clouds there sail serenely against the wind. [?] The whip-poorwill delivers its disconsolate cry with the notes exactly reversed from those of his Northern brother. [?] Given a drought and a subsequently lively rain, and lo! from a glazed and stony soil will spring in a single night blossomed lilies, miraculously fair. [True! So spring the rain lilies.] Tom Green County was once the standard of measurement. I have forgotten how many New Jerseys and Rhode Islands it was that could have been stowed away and lost in its chaparral. But the legislative ax has slashed Tom Green into a handful of counties hardly larger than European Kingdoms. [True, when O. Henry wrote.] The Legislature convenes at Austin, near the center of the state; and, while the representative from the Rio Grande country is gathering his palm-leaf fan and his linen duster to set out for the capital, the Panhandle solon winds his muffler above his well-buttoned overcoat and kicks the snow from his well-greased boots ready for the same journey. [Well, practically true!] Things sometimes happen there uncut to pattern and unfettered by metes and bounds."

And the story itself could have been one O. Henry heard around a potbellied wood stove in the Old Land Office where he worked. If you've forgotten, the story (*A Departmental Case*) was of the Texas State Commissioner of Insurance, Statistics, and History who was trying to help the daughter of an old Indian-fighter friend, said daughter being married to a no-count gambler whose only asset was an insurance policy. The Commissioner weighed the facts, reached a just, logical and chivalrous (Texan) conclusion. He went down to San Antonio, engaged the philandering husband with pistols and shot him dead. His report to the widow: "'Twas a hard case to cover according to red tape. Statistics failed, and History missed fire, but, if I may be permitted to say it, we came out particularly strong on Insurance."

In the lore of Texas tall tales, that is a famous last line.

MOJUD...

that's all you need
know about stockings

The name Mojud on stockings tells a meaningful story of extra quality yarn . . . of skill in knitting . . . and of infinite care in testing, examining, finishing. That's why, to millions of women, Mojud means the utmost in long-lasting loveliness. At better stores everywhere.

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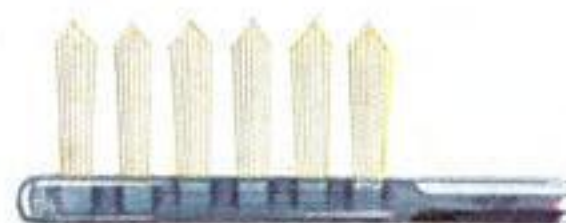
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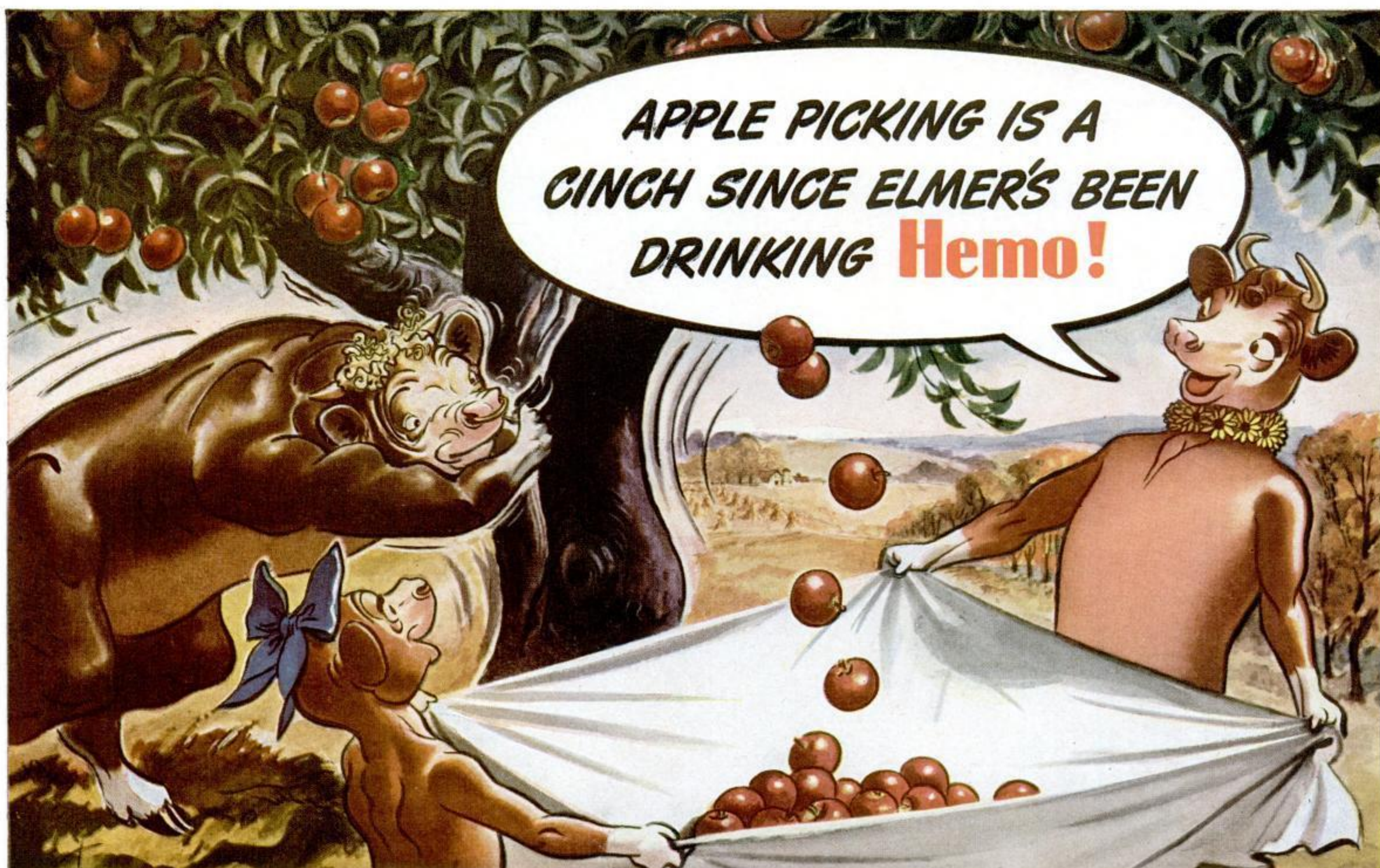
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LIFE'S COVER: Huge four-blade propeller is sign of the power built into the P-47 Thunderbolt that has chalked up new records for the U. S. Air Forces in high-altitude battles over Europe. Standing with his fighter at an airdrome in England is Captain James Clark, 22, of New York City, pilot who has shot down two Focke-Wulf 190's. For more about Thunderbolt action, see pages 20-22.

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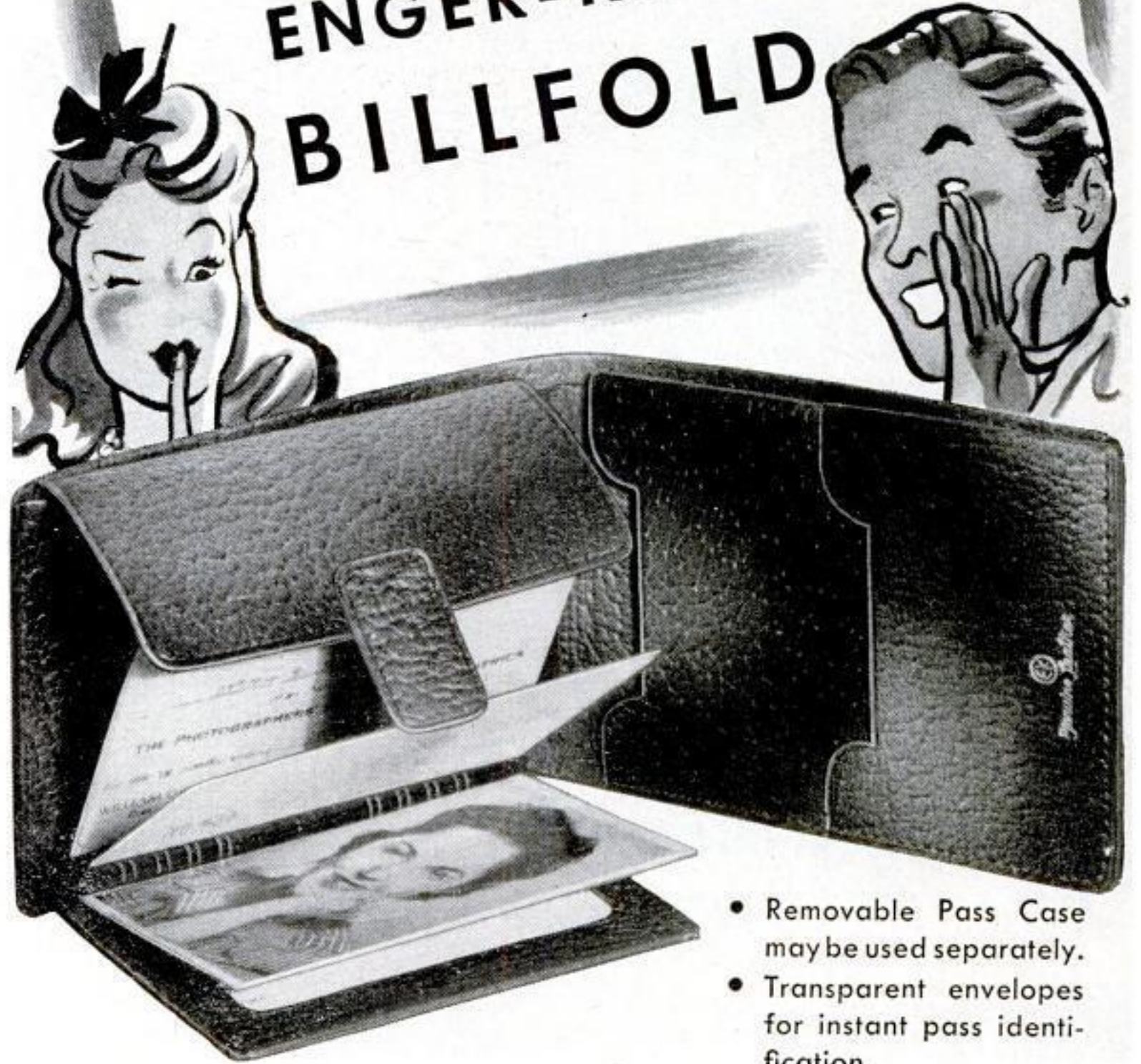
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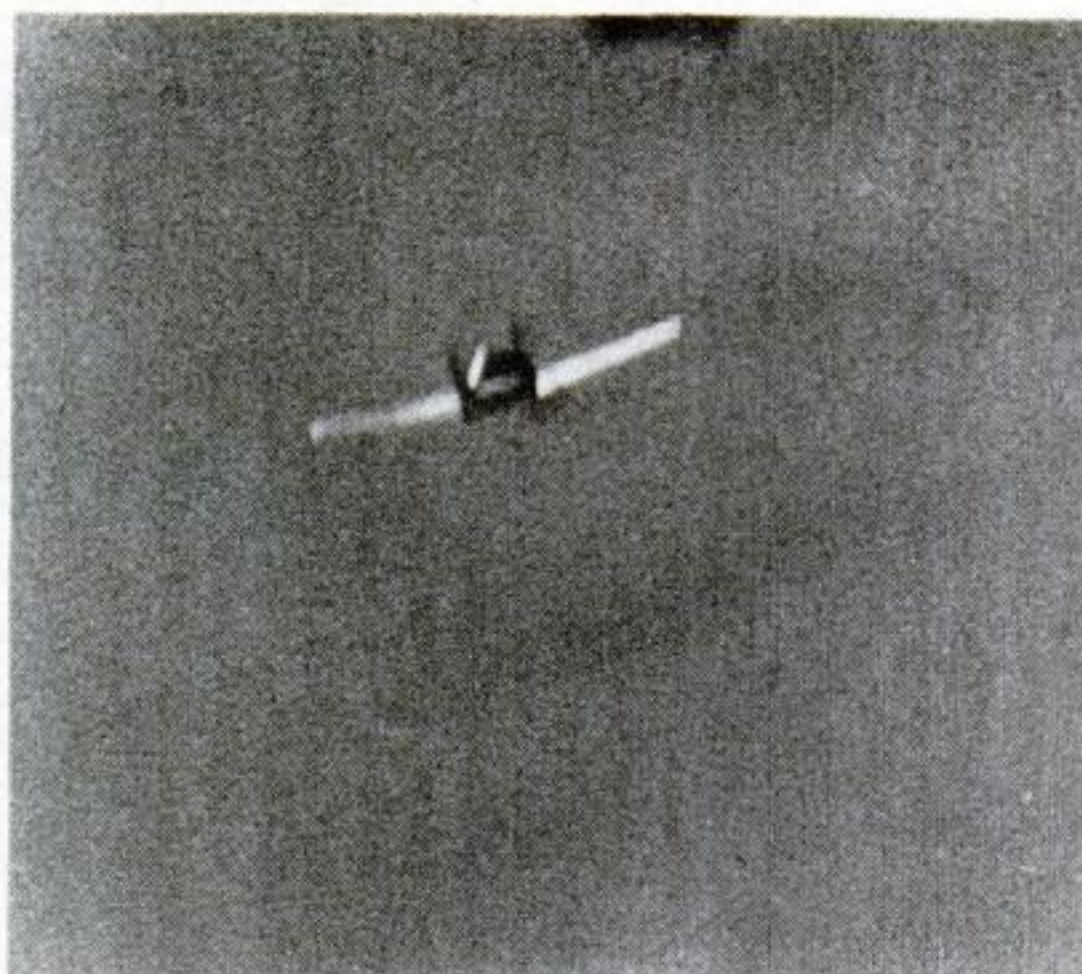
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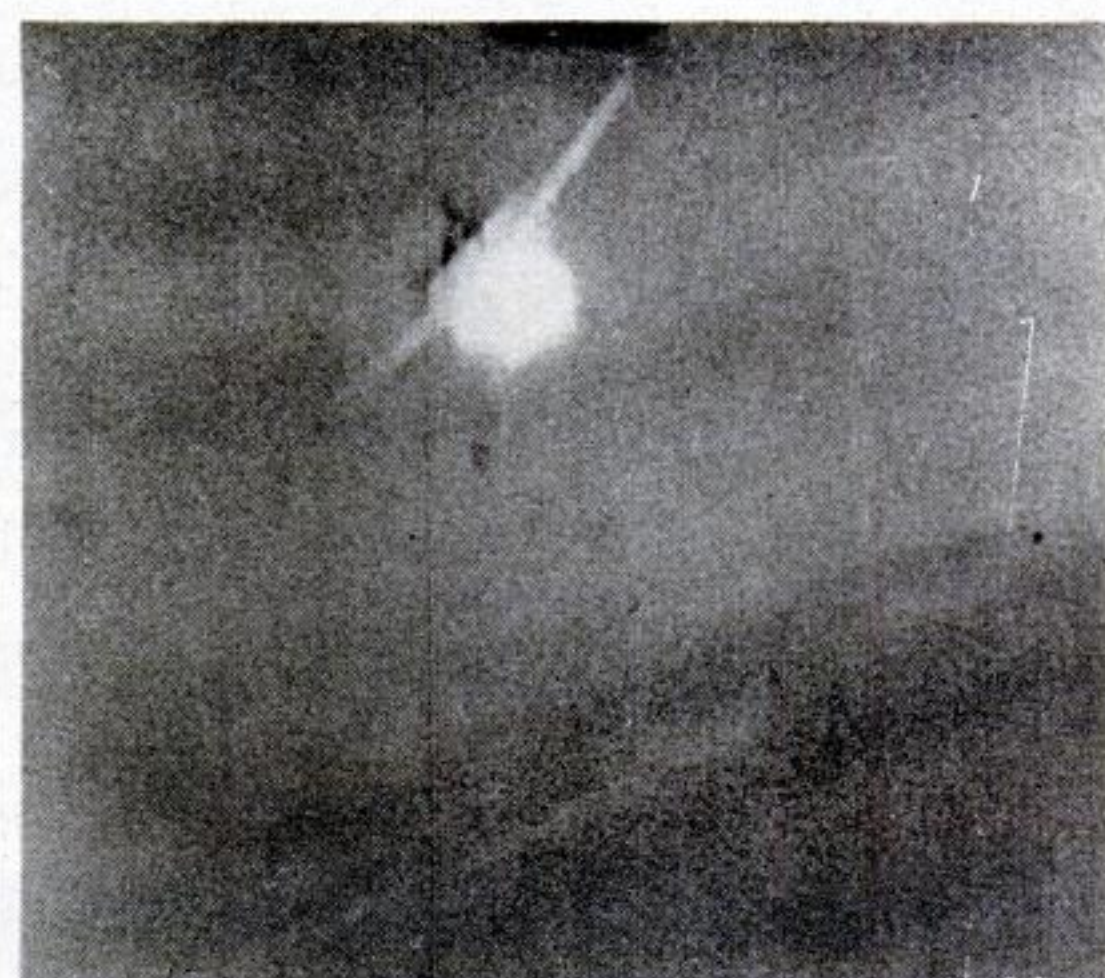
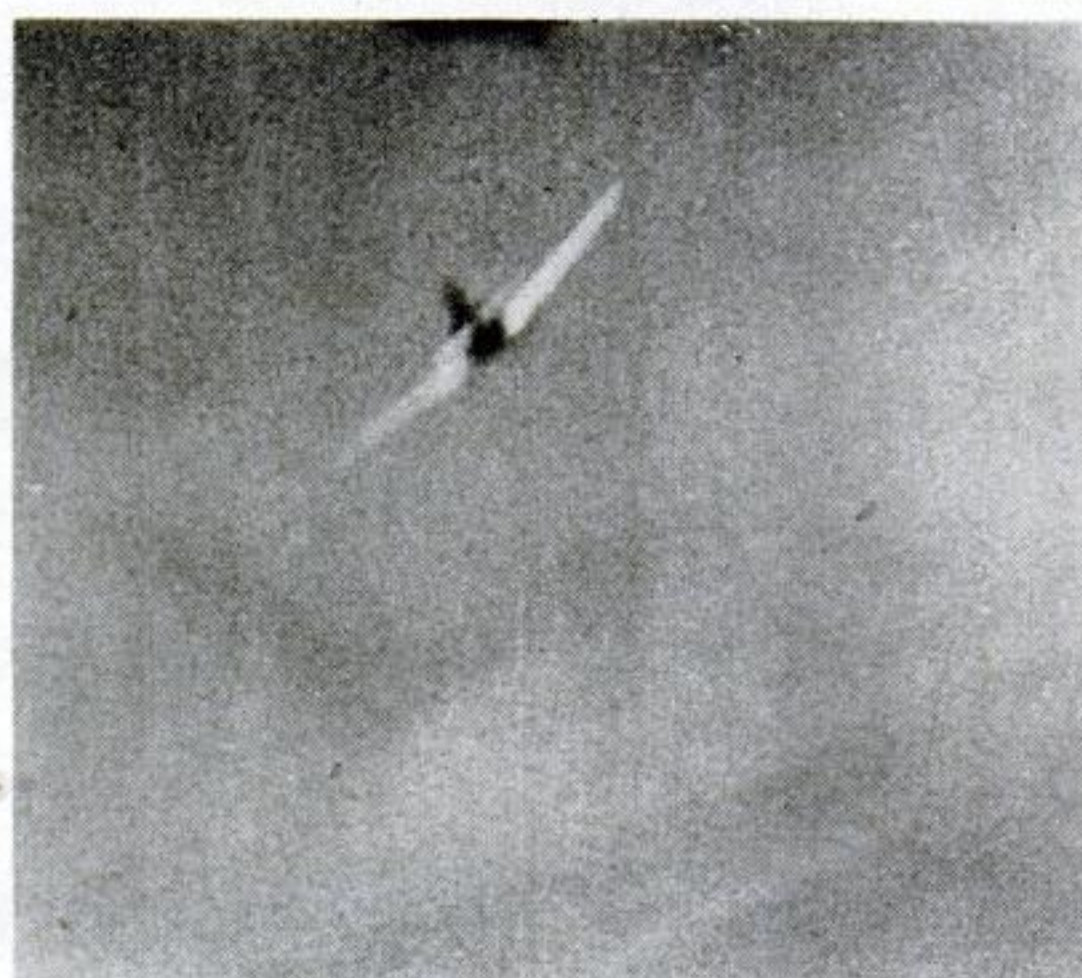


LIEUT. JAMES R. HAPPEL, 23, OF PAULSBORO, N. J. CAME IN ASTERN AND SLIGHTLY ABOVE F-W 190. WHEN IT BEGAN TO CLIMB, HE GAVE IT A "SQUIRT," SAW HIS BULLETS SPLINTER

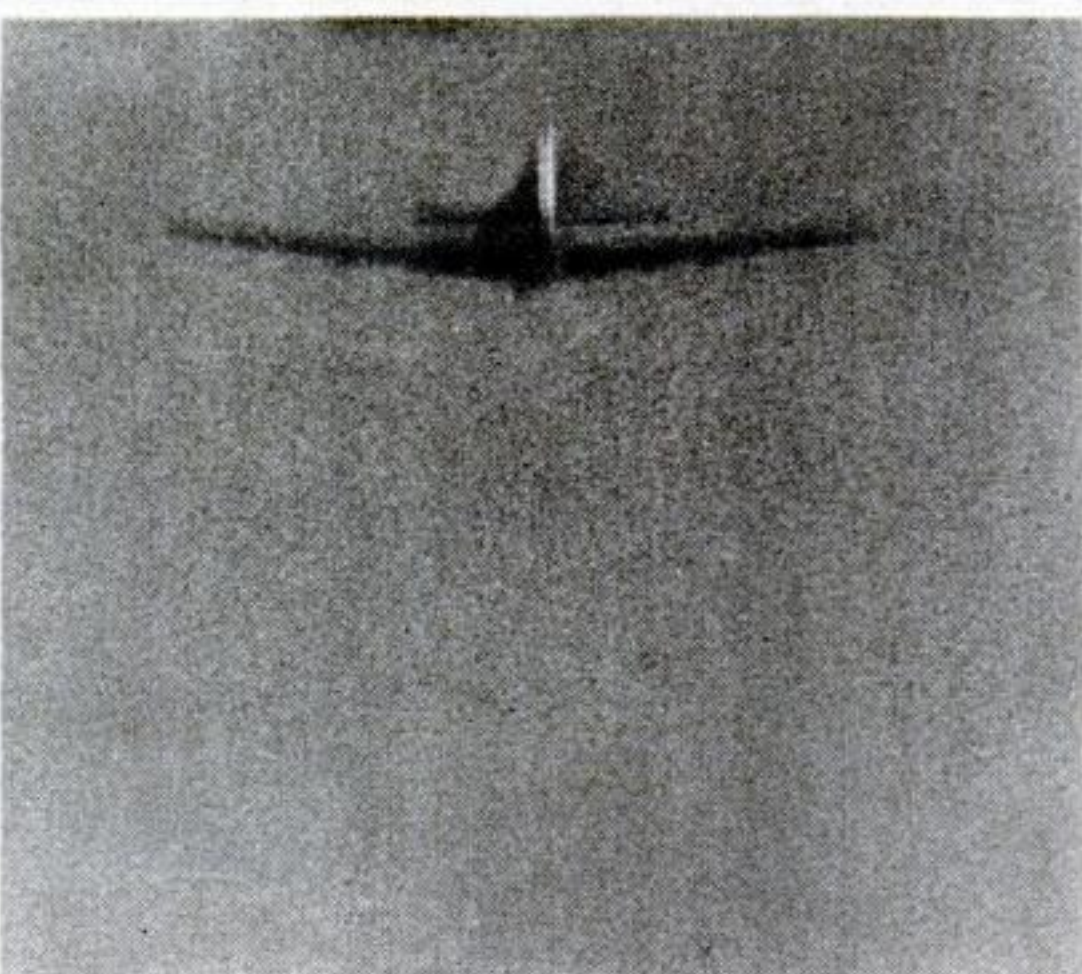
SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . GUN CAMERA FILMS NAZI PLANES HIT BY AMERICAN P-47's

When American P-47 Thunderbolt fighter pilots return to English bases from a hot mission over Europe and make a dash for the headquarters' movie projection room, you'd think they were determined not to miss some new Hollywood production featuring Betty Grable or Hedy Lamarr. But if you were there you would find that what completely consumes the pilots' interest is a fuzzy little 16-mm. film that looks almost illegible to most people, but which sets the room humming with excited comments: "There goes my 190! . . . Watch him start climbing. . . . I pull the trigger . . . my 'squirt' hits his belly . . . smoke's pouring out . . . flame!" The few-second film ends and the pilot who was speaking looks around as the next man's reel is adjusted to the projector and says, "Well, that's another Jerry gone for sure." And his crew chief paints another swastika below the cockpit of his P-47.



LIEUT. HOWARD HIVELY, 28, OF ATHENS, OHIO, SPLATTERED MACHINE-GUN FIRE INTO EXPOSED F-W BELLY AS IT DIVED TO LEFT, CAUSED GAS TANKS TO EXPLODE, DESTROYED PLANE



LIEUT. RAYMOND C. CARE, 25, ANGOLA, IND. HAD ONE F-W DESTROYED, ONE PROBABLE, IN A FEW SECONDS. F-W'S WERE FLYING PARALLEL TO FORTRESSES WHEN CARE ATTACKED



THE PILOT'S CANOPY, SEND PARTS FLYING. ENGINE BEGAN TO SMOKE AND THEN A BURST OF FLAME CAUGHT AT THE LEFT WING, WHICH EXPLODED AS PLANE PLUMMETED DOWN

Proof that P-47's can protect Flying Fortress bombers, even on round-trip raids of 800 miles into German territory, and come out on top when tackling newest versions of the enemy's two best interceptors, the Focke-Wulf 190 and Messerschmitt 109, lies in movies each pilot brings back from his mission. The film is made at the height of aerial battle by a little movie camera mounted in the leading edge of a P-47 wing, that starts grinding film as soon as the pilot pulls the trigger to set his eight .50-cal. machine guns blazing. Not only do the films give definite proof of planes destroyed for box-score records, they also show what part of the Nazi plane is hit for surest damage—the engine, the pilot, the gas tanks—revealing facts that even the attacking pilot cannot see in the split-second action.

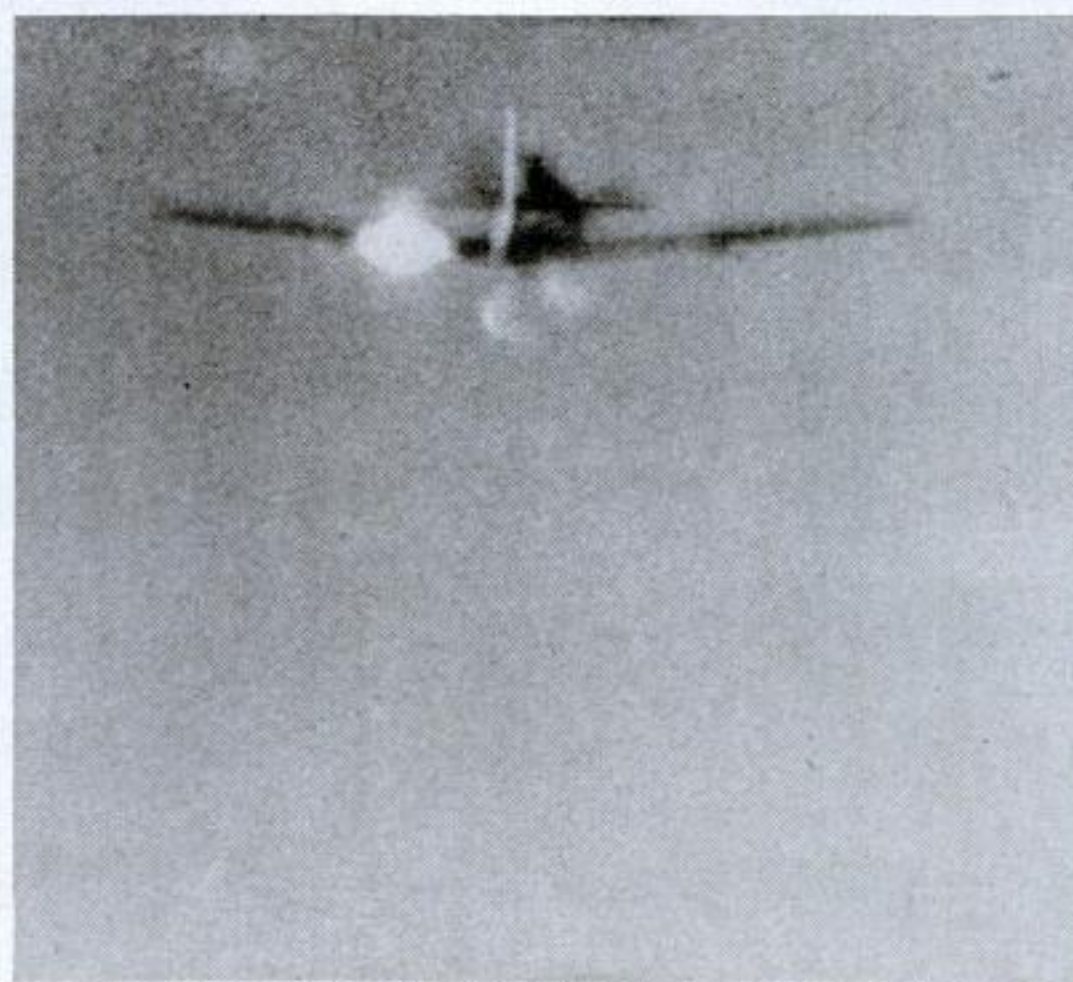
Action of Thunderbolts since their combat debut April 15 has been increasingly

exciting. As escorts to their "big friends," they have gone through the fiercest air battles of the war, helping the Flying Forts reach their bombing target and babying many a cripple home. In tangling with the 190's they proved themselves able to dive at speeds that tore off the wings of Germany's high-altitude master fighter and they are much more maneuverable. Both Focke-Wulfs and Messerschmitts have suffered losses of four to one against Republic-built P-47's.

Four Eighth Fighter Command pilots who have been adding to this record are pictured on these pages with photographs from their gun-camera films showing how the bullets of each hit and destroyed Nazi F-W's. All but the pilot at the bottom had their victories over Paris on Aug. 16 when the Forts bombed Le Bourget airdrome. He fought his two F-W's while giving withdrawal support July 28.



LIEUT. HENRY MILLS, 28, LEONIA, N. J. DIVED AT F-W AS IT WHEELED TO THE LEFT, FIRED AT COCKPIT AND ENGINE, LEFT PLANE SMOKING. THIS WAS HIS SECOND F-W DESTROYED



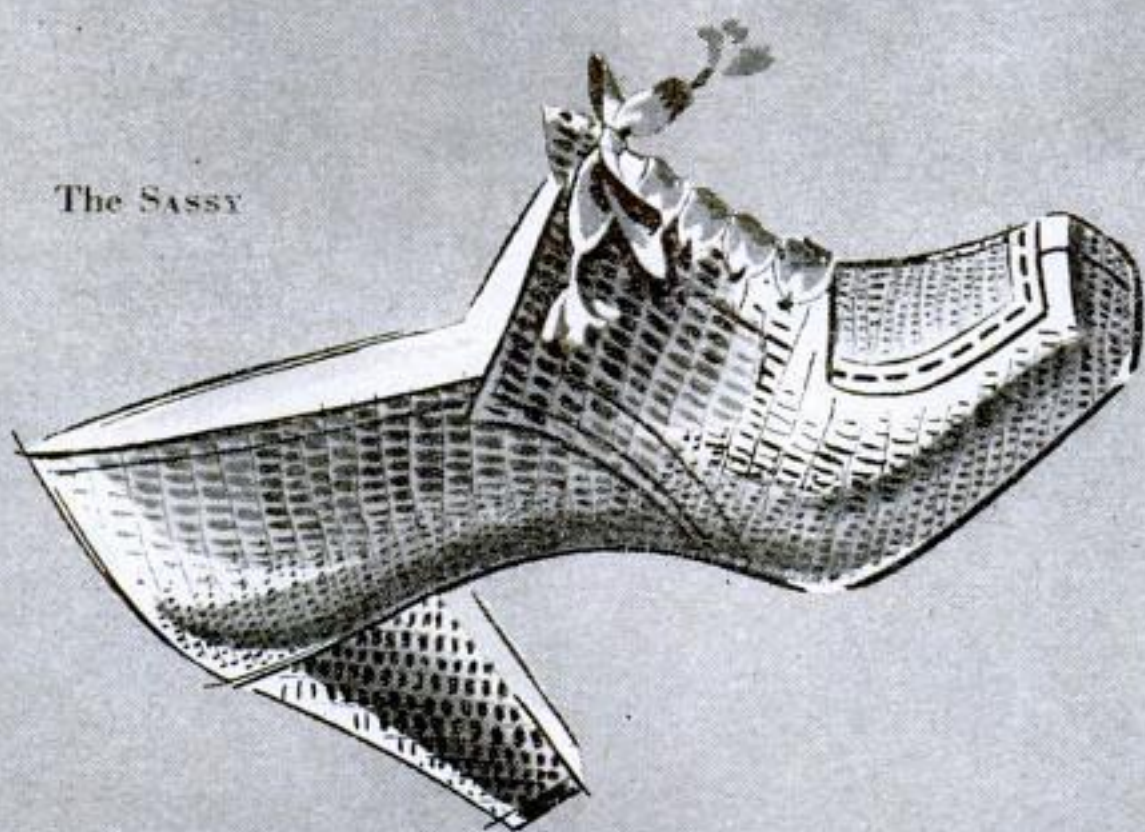
OUTER ONE FROM REAR, SAW ITS UNDERCARRIAGE DROP AND FLAMES BLAZE. HE SKIDDED TOWARD SECOND NAZI. GAVE THREE-SECOND BURST. SCORED HIT. SAW PLANE CRASH BELOW

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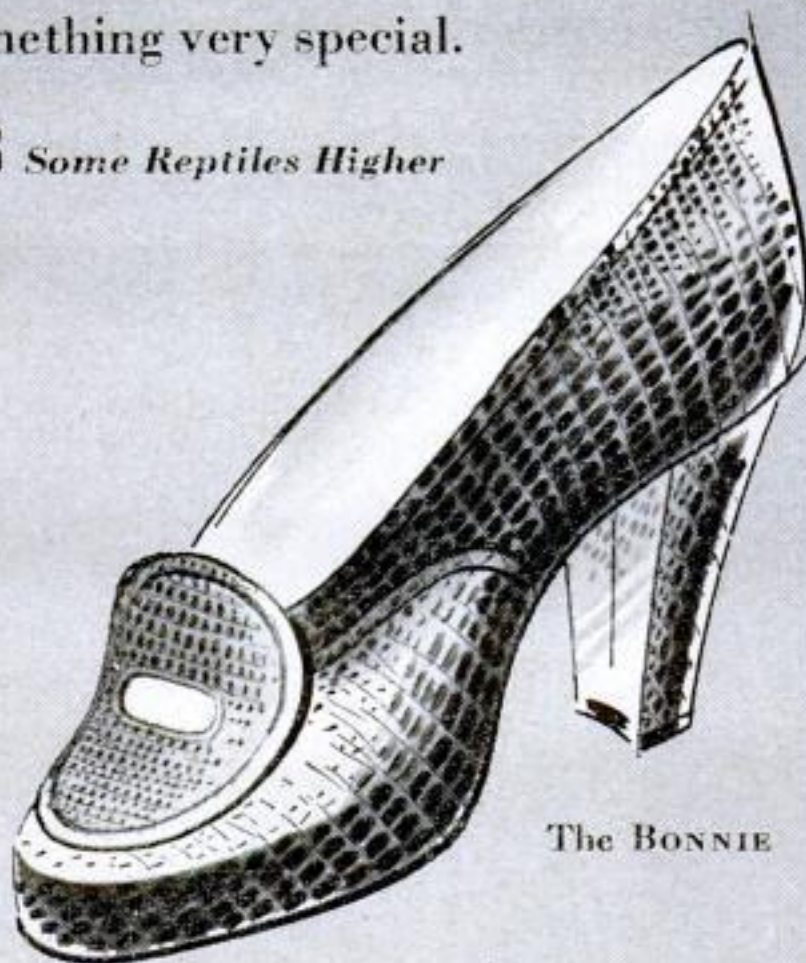
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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Briefing session for fighter pilots reveals variety of expressions on faces of men who will soon set out in their 2,000-h.p. P-47's to fight Nazis at five-mile heights over Europe. Their thoughts are of the weather, rendezvous point and enemy opposition.



Home after mission, this P-47 taxis into place indicated by crew chief. Crew chief, responsible for the perfect functioning of the fighter's single engine, watches for his Thunderbolt as soon as it approaches the field, sighs gratefully to find his "boy" safe.



Gun camera of the kind that took pictures on previous pages is taken from wing of P-47 by Cpl. John Husselman, Paterson, N. J. after mission. Film is developed very fast, to be viewed by pilots and intelligence officers to verify enemy planes destroyed

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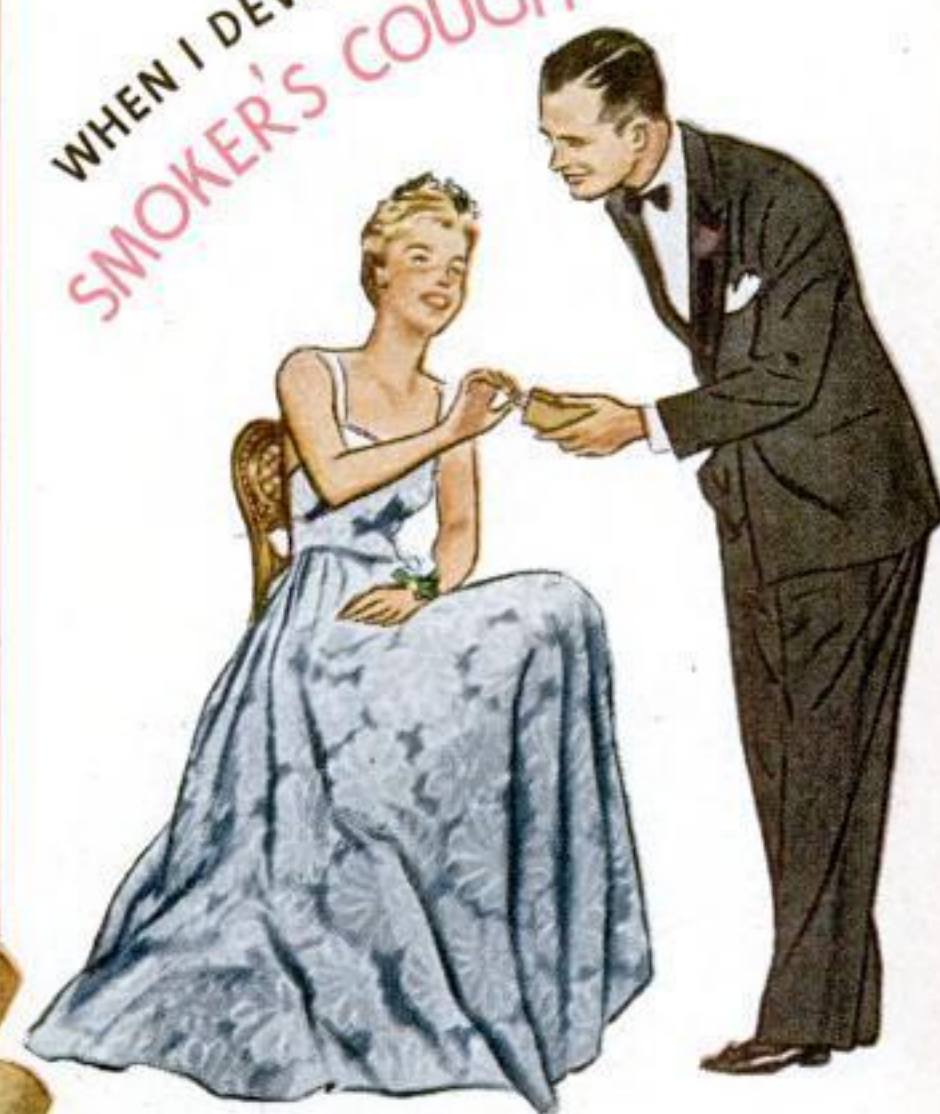


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CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

Execution of Nazi Spies	27
Editorial	30
Haitian President Lescot at White House	31
Naples Post Office Explosion	32
Migratory Ducks	34
Sinatra Sings for Waves	36
New York's Chrysanthemums Bloom	38
Lloyd George Marries	40
Interned Refugees Freed at Campagna	43
Buna Revisited	81

ARTICLE

Postwar Air, by Joseph Kastner	100
--------------------------------	-----

PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY

Georgia Prisons	93
-----------------	----

CLOSE-UP

Hildegard, by George Frazier	69
------------------------------	----

SCIENCE

Magnetic Wire Recorder	49
------------------------	----

ART

Japanese Kabuki Play: "The 47 Rōnin"	52
--------------------------------------	----

ARMY & NAVY

West Point's Training Camp	59
----------------------------	----

ANIMALS

Smart Dog	87
-----------	----

MOVIE

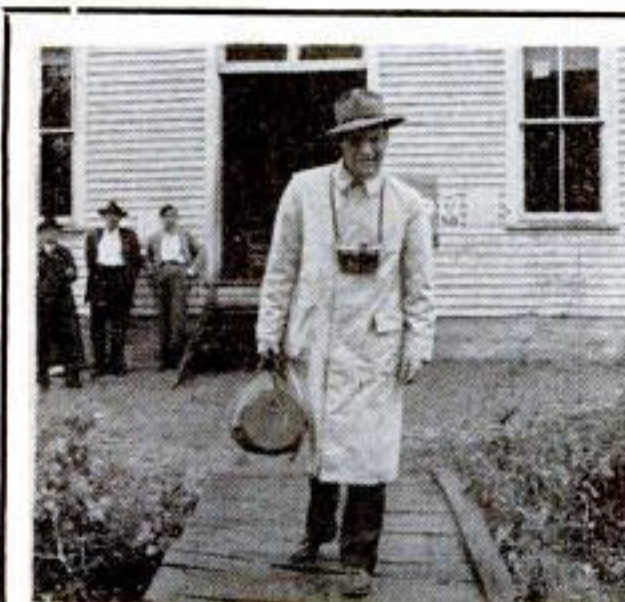
"The North Star"	118
------------------	-----

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors	2
LIFE's Reports: Texas Tall Tales, by Paul Bolton	11
Speaking of Pictures: Gun-Camera Stills	20
LIFE Visits an Army Hospital in Burma	126
Pictures to the Editors	130

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LIFE'S PICTURES

LIFE Photographer Edward Clark, who took the pictures of Georgia prisons and prisoners (pages 93-99), is a Tennessean. As a cub newspaper photographer covering a riot, he once phoned his office to let his city editor listen in on the shooting. He photographed the allied food conference (LIFE, May 31) and the Roosevelt-Churchill meeting in Quebec (LIFE, Aug. 30). He lives in Nashville with his California wife and four-year-old son.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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- 20—FRANK SCHERSCHTEL, EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND (2)—FRANK SCHERSCHTEL, EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND (2)—FRANK SCHERSCHTEL, EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND (2)
- 21—EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND—FRANK SCHERSCHTEL, EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND (2)—EIGHTH AIR FORCE FIGHTER COMMAND
- 22—FRANK SCHERSCHTEL
- 27, 28, 29—JOHN PHILLIPS
- 31—ROGER SMITH from OWI
- 32, 33—CHARLES CORTE from ACME—ROBERT CAPA (2), CHARLES CORTE from ACME, ROBERT CAPA
- 34, 35—GORDON COSTER
- 38, 39—ERIC SCHAAL
- 40—HANS WILD
- 43, 44, 46—GEORGE RODGER
- 49—ELIZABETH TIMBERMAN—drawing by HAROLD HENRY
- 50—ELIZABETH TIMBERMAN
- 52—Courtesy LOUIS V. LEDOUX
- 53—Courtesy METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART
- 54, 55—Courtesy BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS
- 56—Courtesy LOUIS V. LEDOUX—courtesy METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART
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- 59—RALPH MORSE
- 60—RALPH MORSE—ALBERT FENN-PIX—RALPH MORSE
- 62—RALPH MORSE
- 64—RALPH MORSE—RALPH MORSE—ALBERT FENN-PIX
- 69, 71—KARGER-PIX
- 81, 82, 84—MYRON H. DAVIS
- 87, 88, 90—KARGER-PIX
- 93 through 99—EDWARD CLARK
- 100, 102, 103—Maps by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY SODARO after RICHARD E. HARRISON in FORTUNE
- 104—Maps by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY SODARO after RICHARD E. HARRISON in FORTUNE exc. bot. rt. map by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY SODARO after RICHARD E. HARRISON
- 106—Map by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY SODARO
- 108—Map by FRANK STOCKMAN & ANTHONY SODARO
- 111—WALLACE W. KIRKLAND
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- 118 through 125—HAL MCALPIN for SAMUEL GOLDWYN PRODUCTIONS
- 126, 127, 128, 129—U. S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS
- 130—N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE, INT.—W. W., N. Y. DAILY NEWS—ACME, INT.
- 131—Bot. BRITISH COMBINE

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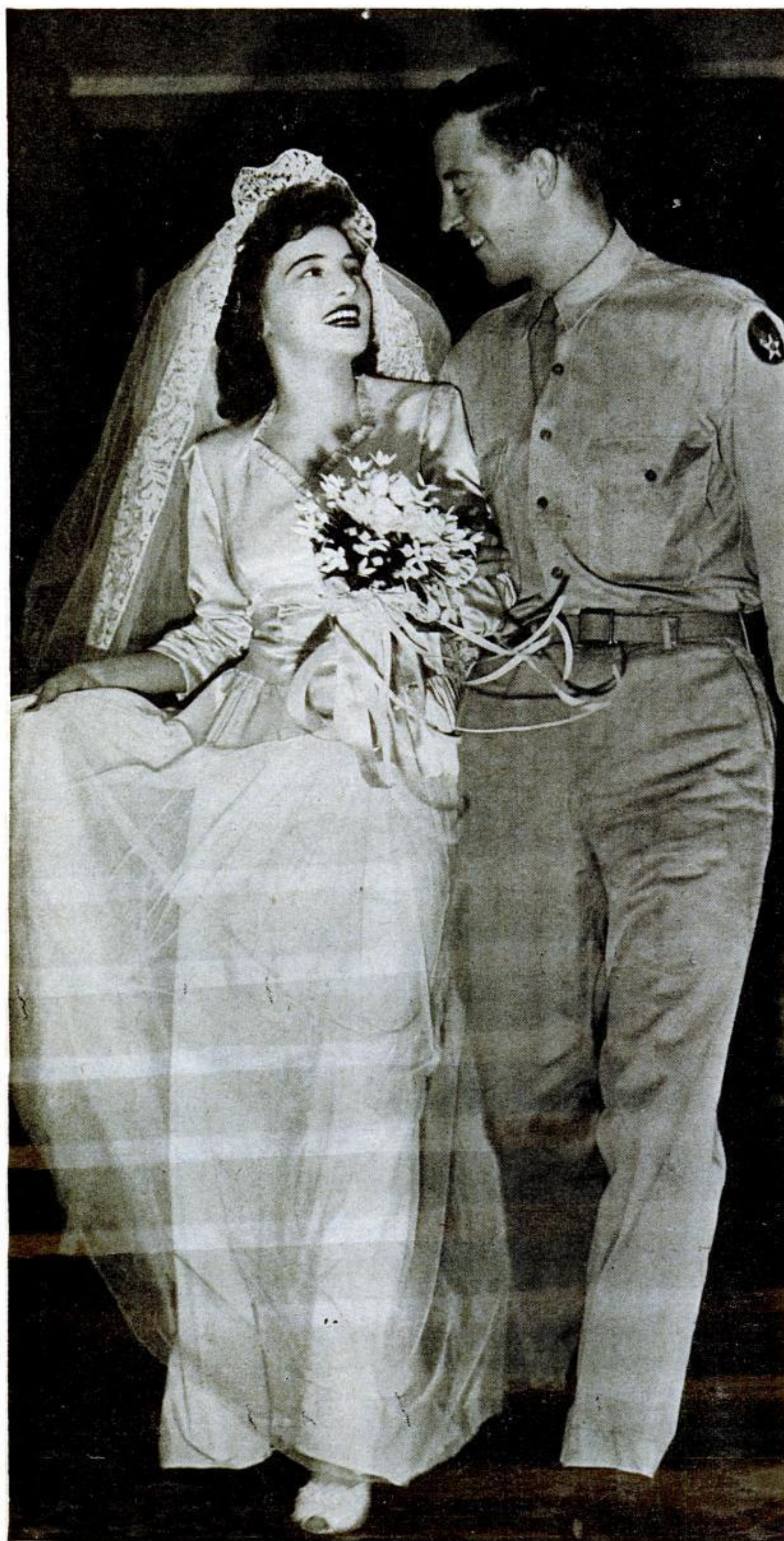
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TWO NAZI SPIES IN SYRIA ARE TIED TO POSTS AT RIGHT BY FREE FRENCH OFFICERS WHILE TWO FIRING SQUADS AWAIT THE COMMAND TO FIRE, THE FRONT RANKS KNEELING

FRENCH EXECUTE TWO NAZI SPIES IN SYRIA

Two Nazi spies, as never before seen in photographs, are about to meet the strict ritual of French military execution. It is 6:33, Sept. 29, in the blue-gray dawn outside the Arab village of Abu Fares, near Aleppo, which is 40 miles from the Turkish border of French Syria. There are 47 men in the picture. All are silent except for a murmuring around the two posts. One spy, in shorts and yellow sweatshirt, leans weakly, his stomach and knees shaking, against the nearer post while one officer ties him up and another, his defense attorney, supports him by the shoulders.

The spy at the farther post is another story. He stands easily, tall, contemptuous and contentious, refusing the blindfold. He wears a brown sweater and baggy blue trousers and stares at the French officers.

The essential spectators are two squads of twelve men each, colonial levies of the French Empire. Half their rifles carry live ammunition and the other half

blanks. The officer stands in left foreground, sword at shoulder. When he swings it down, the squads will fire toward the posts. Meanwhile, a moment after this picture was taken, the frightened prisoner asks for a blindfold, regrets it and has it removed. The defense attorney gives each man a farewell salute which includes a hug and kiss on the cheek. The court recorder begins to read, "On the 28th of September the military tribunal of Aleppo . . ." There is a terrified cry from the first prisoner. But he and the recorder are both drowned out by the harsh, ringing voice of the tall prisoner, "Down with England! Long live France, victim of England and communism!"

When the voice at length dies, the recorder is reading steadily, ". . . the sentence is death for . . ." The commander's sword sweeps down and 24 rifles crash against the morning. Two officers walk out and put the bullets of the *coup de grace* into the fallen men.

The doctor examines them. Soldiers lay the bodies in wooden coffins. The Aleppo newspaper, *Eclair du Nord*, runs in small print the announcement: "A military court September 28th sentenced to death two Axis agents sent to Syria on an espionage mission. The execution took place September 29th."

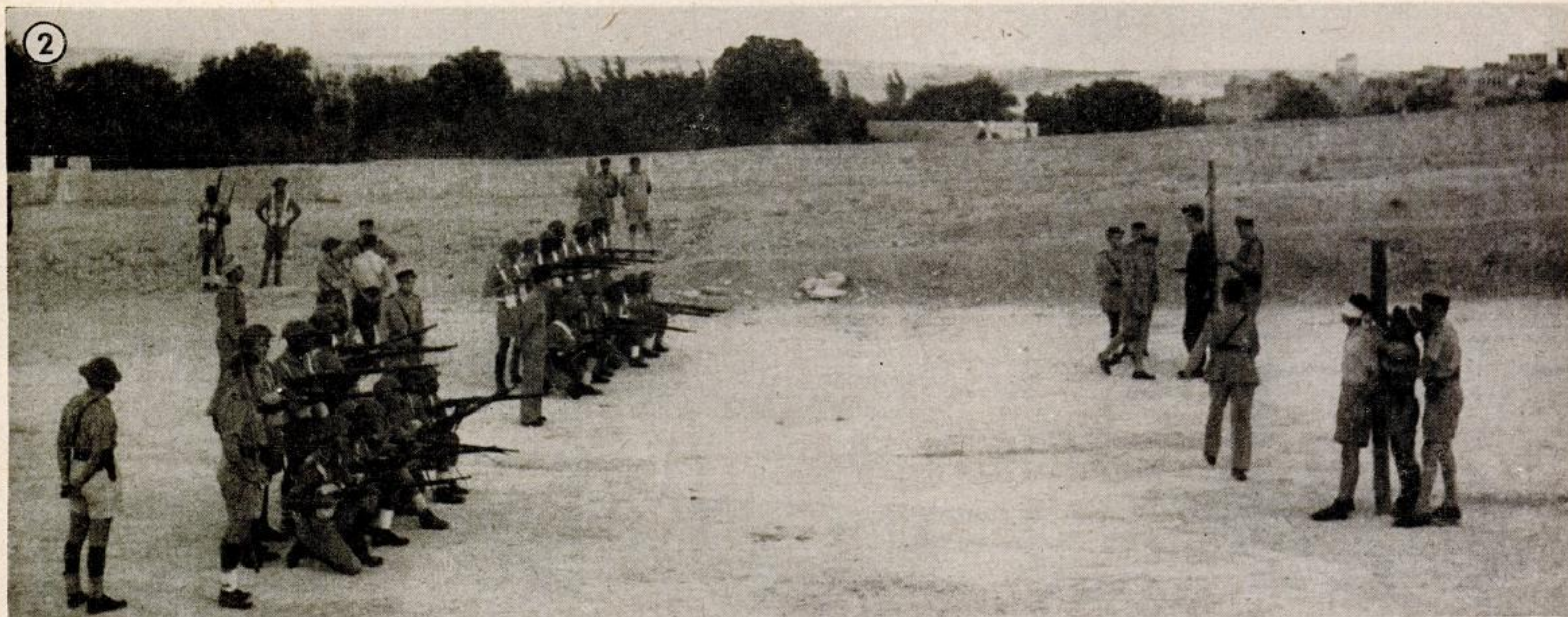
The tall one had been the leader. They had both gone to Nazi spy school, learned radio, codes, poisons, slipped from the Balkans into Syria, been arrested and confessed. The verdict, by French custom, was not told the men until the morning of execution. They drank black coffee, reached execution grounds at 6:32 a. m. and were dead at 6:35 a. m.

The execution of spies, rarely seen by the camera, has probably never before been photographed in narrative sequence. LIFE Photographer John Phillips caught this ominous event from beginning to end. For the next steps in the ritual, see following pages.



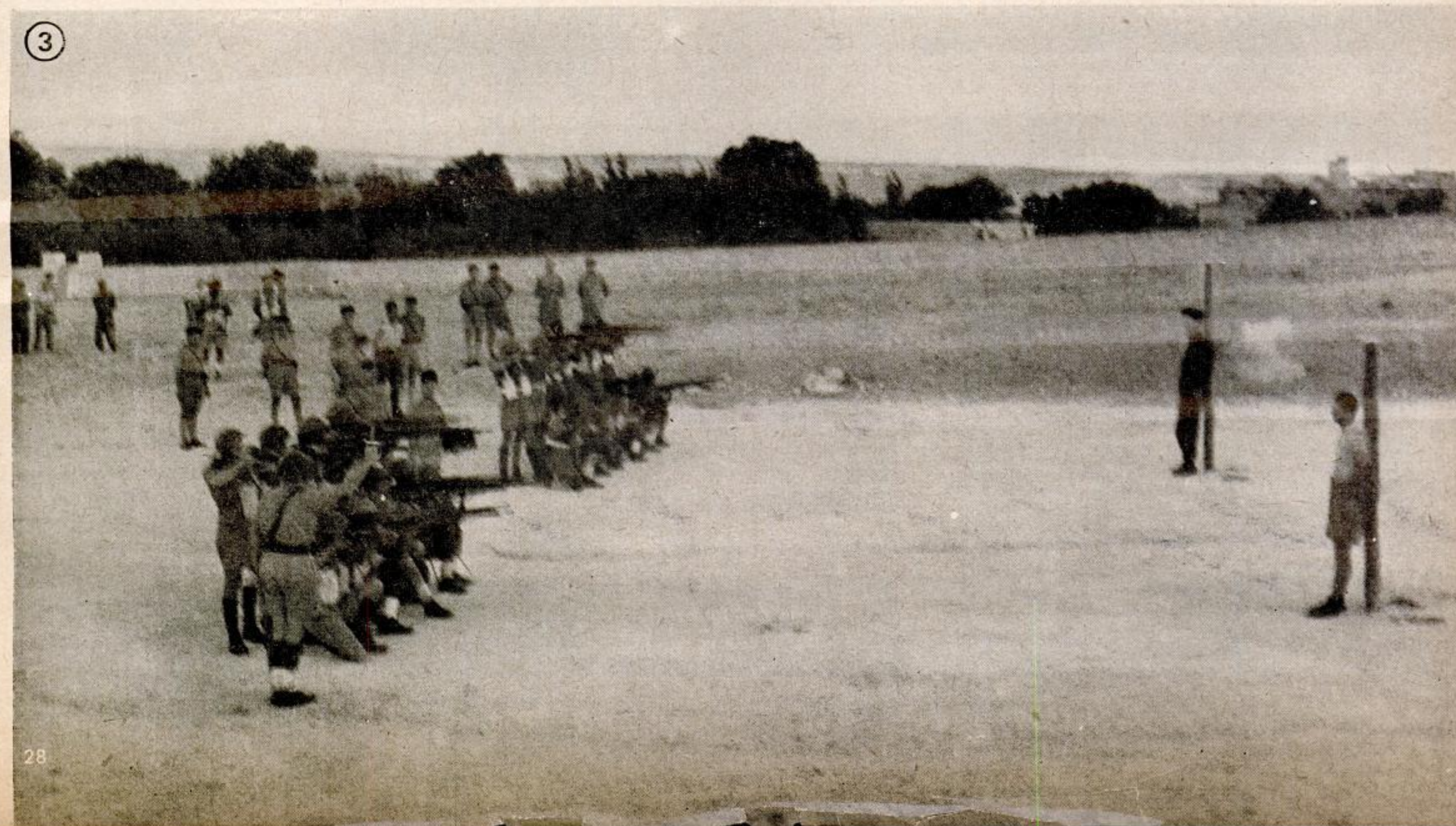
A kiss and a few words of encouragement are given the cowardly prisoner in foreground above by his defense attorney, a French officer delegated by the court. The farther prisoner watches the prosecutor and court recorder (*brief case under arm*) light a cigaret. Both of the prisoners have had a chance to confess to a priest and write a last letter home. In the background is the

village of Abu Fares. The morning is already hot. Below, the cowardly prisoner is blindfolded, but has heard that his companion refused a blindfold. He has just asked to have it removed and an officer is obliging him. The court recorder is about to read the sentence and the riflemen become tense, while the defense attorney hurries to the tall prisoner to embrace him.

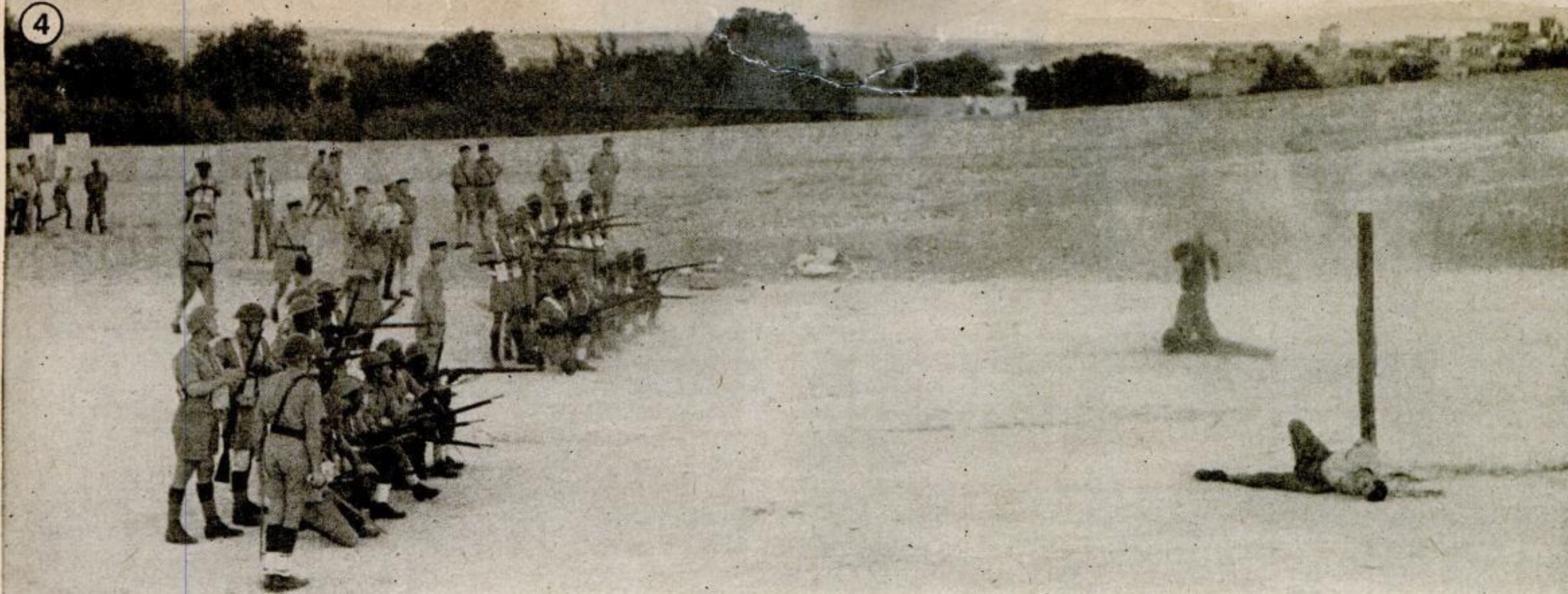


"FIRE!" cries the commander in left foreground, as his sword swings down. A heavy concentration of fire at about the height of the tall prisoner's heart has blown through man and wooden post and ejected a visible puff of pulverized wood and flesh behind the post. This blast broke off the top of the post. Both men are still standing, but the camera has shaken slightly

from Photographer John Phillips' natural reaction to the shattering volley. The court recorder and prosecutor are standing between the two squads, the former still holding his brief case. The distance from the squads to the posts is six meters (approximately 20 ft.). No soldier can know whether he fired blank or live ammunition, for the loaded rifles are issued at random.



4



Death overtakes the two graduates of the Nazi spy school (*above*). The nearer man has fallen free of the post, while the man behind is still being held by his ropes. Notice that the upper half of the post has been broken off and lies behind him. A steel-helmeted officer between the squads has taken out his revolver. His job is to give the two executed men the *coup de grace*,

a bullet in the head. The court recorder and prosecutor are walking off. Below, the doctor is inspecting the wounds of the near prisoner and the other prisoner has been unbound from his post. The French colonial firing squads are marching off. In the background are foreign military observers, ambulance drivers, judges and special guards. There are no civilians present.

5



After medical inspection, colonial troops in red tarbooshes bring up a coffin for the nearer prisoner. The ambulance stands at left. The ropes that bound the prisoner have already been neatly coiled on the ground. Soldiers will put the body in the coffin, write his name in pencil on the lid and lift it into the ambulance. He had been tempted by his companion with prom-

ises of "automobiles, women and money." The two had helped the Nazis to catch a number of Allied sympathizers. Their orders were to pretend to be pro-Allied refugees coming to Syria to enlist. At their trial, they protested how much they loved England, but abandoned this pretense just before death. The ambulance took them away, silently, without tolling its bell.

6



ANGLO-AMERICAN RELATIONS

U. S. EFFORTS TO DEFINE OUR REAL INTERESTS SIGNIFY, NOT RETREAT, BUT PROGRESS

Britishers and Americans are apt to assume that they can almost automatically understand each other. It is of course true that no two nations are closer. Nevertheless, the assumption of easy understanding is fallacious, and even, today, dangerous. There exist between these great allies important human differences which escape altogether the mutuality of language, liberty and law.

How, for example, is the average American to know—really—what England is like: the white, winding country roads lined with hedges, the little cottages and the great brooding oaks, the black pits of Wales, a cathedral rising mistily above fields and flowers, the interminable low-roofed haunting dinginess of London? And how is it possible for Americans to know what this landscape means—"this royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle"? How are we to understand what the "upper" class stands for, and the obligations it assumes? Or the hardheaded British commercial system, rooted in cold London offices, encircling the globe like hidden nerves without which the commerce of the world would die? Or the socialistically-inclined British workman? Or the ships that huddle in those age-old ports?

And how, on the other hand, are the people of that tiny island to understand—really—the flat wind that blows across Kansas, or the bursting barns of Indiana, or the white-crowned majesty of the Rockies, or the tinsel of Hollywood, or the fast, rootless, telephonic life of New York? How are they to understand the manners of a country whose culture lies ahead of it rather than behind; where every man belligerently asserts his equality to every other; where Europe mingles on the roaring production lines, and education and economic advancement have lured successive generations toward ambitions that other people of the earth scarcely dared to imagine? How are they to know the real meaning of the American high school, the American state capitols, the dusty, far-riding American automobiles?

The answer is that British-American understanding, in the human sense, is by no means automatic. It is not even easy.

Those Awful Americans

Recently this has led to some trouble.

For instance, a brash American officer in Glasgow confided to Noel Coward, British playwright, that, "We're here to win the war for you." Rightly outraged, Mr. Coward wrote a poem reminding the U. S. of "that lonely year" when the British had to face Hitler alone; adding, profoundly, that no nation would win this war.

Then there was Admiral Vickery, who told the British that the U. S. is going to be a maritime nation in the future. We shall be

glad to cooperate with the British, he said, but if they don't want to cooperate we are going ahead anyway. Take it or leave it.

Then there was Eric Johnston, President of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, who made it clear in London that he disapproved of cartels and monopolies, and that there is no basis for Anglo-American trade cooperation except that of competitive enterprise.

Then there were the five itinerant Senators who lambasted the British oil policy, the British attitude toward future air bases, and the British use of Lend-Lease; and also warned the U. S. that the British are far ahead of us in their ability to solicit and develop international trade.

These pronouncements have clearly worried our ally. Mr. Churchill deplored "the example of some countries which I would not venture to name where the soldiers are fighting abroad and the politicians are fighting at home with equal vigor and ferocity." The *London Economist* and the *Manchester Guardian* editorialized—graciously but soberly. And the less sober *Daily Mail* commended to the attention of the five Senators the slogan "Careless Talk Costs Lives." Everybody in Britain, and a lot of people in the U. S., seemed to feel that, on the eve of the crucial Russian conversations, all this American self-expression was "most unfortunate."

The Paradox

Well, maybe so. It must be an awful experience, anyway, to become the partner of the U. S. But did anyone suppose that five U. S. Senators could travel around the world and agree with everything they saw? And if they disagreed, did anyone think they would be silent? We Americans have been reared on a kind of bumptious political tradition, and we like it because in some way it expresses our love of freedom. But this tradition provides plenty of shocks for statesmen who, at present, feel obligated to say only the right thing at the right time.

Yet the paradox is that all this American talk, however sophomoric, fragmentary, or misplaced, is the best possible sign, so far as Britain is concerned, of real rather than phony American collaboration. When Americans grow silent on world problems, when they stop criticizing their Allies, when they fail to make political, economic or ideological capital of international issues—that is the time for the British to worry. But when U. S. Senators express alarm at American international ineffectiveness, that is the time for the men and women of England to take heart. For that means that Americans are really beginning to understand—what has been obscure to them for so long—that they have a stake in the world. And it means that they are beginning to measure that stake and

to define in a realistic way what the American interests are. For this truth one need cite no better authority than the *London Economist* itself, which recently had this to say regarding the foreign policy, not of the U. S., but of Britain: "The only foreign policy that has any hope of being consistently pursued is one in which national interests are fully and obviously safeguarded. No nation puts the interests of the international community before its own. It is only if the two can be seen to coincide that there is any possibility of effective internationalism."

The Deep Adjustments

It cannot be too often repeated that what used to be called isolation is dead in the U. S. It could revive. But it will revive only if American interests are not clear, or if American observers fail to define them or American statesmen to pursue them.

And in this connection there is one general observation which, if recognized, might be helpful for the future. What makes the U. S. so difficult to deal with as a partner is our love of independence. It is no exaggeration to say that independence, both national and personal, has been to us what empire has been to the British: it was the dream of our national childhood and it became the symbol of our national maturity. Whatever harm we have done to mankind has sprung from too much love of independence. But whatever good we have done has been accomplished because we loved it enough. In the spirit of independence we have worked out our destiny. And in this spirit we can make our greatest contribution to the political development of mankind.

But times change: and nations, like people, must grow up to them. Many in America have been worried about the British preoccupation with "empire." And we are sincere about this, because it is the American tradition to stand for independence, not only for ourselves, but for others. At the same time, many in Britain are worried about the American exaggeration of independence, which wrecked the League idea in 1920. And they are right about that, because the time has come—and the American people know it—for us to temper our love of independence with a sense of responsibility.

And so the fact is that each of us has a big adjustment to make, each in the name of freedom. We on our part must undertake the responsibilities of free men, and Britain, on hers, must help to make new men free. These deep adjustments can be made only by the peoples themselves, in their understanding of one another. And the high purpose of all leadership in either country must be to further this understanding, that that which lies ahead may be created by both.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

At the White House Oct. 14, President Elie Lescot of Haiti was guest of honor at a state reception. There Mr. Lescot spied Representative Sol Bloom.

As they shook hands, President Lescot remarked to President Roosevelt, "Sol's my physician." Then, explaining that five years ago Mr. Bloom

had recommended his favorite remedy for stomach distress, he drew forth a box of Tums ("for the tummy"). Everyone seemed to enjoy this lugely.



Congressman Bloom, President Roosevelt and President
of Haiti share a big laugh at White House reception



Smoke billows out of the post office after the delayed-action mine goes off in the cellar, spattering the wide street with

burning fragments. Between the two U.S. jeeps and the truck a piece of tin has fallen. Soldiers meanwhile guard the area.



His burned arms held out helplessly and his face and clothes badly charred, an Italian civilian calls for help. The child be-



Bodies are lined up under blankets on the blasted street, while first-aid men lower a wounded child onto a stretcher. An American sergeant at left watches, while other soldiers clear debris.

NAZI MINE KILLS 100

On Oct. 7 in Naples the Germans perpetrated one of the great horrors of the war. That afternoon the fancy new post office, built in 1933 by Mussolini, was crowded with Allied soldiers and Italian civilians. Suddenly in the basement a delayed-action mine, left by the Germans when they evacuated the city, exploded. More than 100 people, including many women and children, were blown to death, and the whole pavement running in front of the post office was flung into the air.

In the next building when the explosion occurred, was *Time* and *LIFE* Correspondent Will Lang. He cabled: "There was a sudden overwhelming roar and then shattered window glass clanked and tinkled all over the furniture. It was dark; huge masses of black smoke blotted the light from the room. From the street below a woman screamed in short, labored breaths. A wild dissonant chorus of pain pierced up through the gloom.

"Below, huge building blocks lay in smoking piles and a depressing mantle of black covered everything. Here and there were misshapen bodies and parts of bodies sprawled on the street and sidewalk. It was unreal, and even blood was black.



Two bodies lie amid the litter. The explosion tore the shirt and coat off the man in the foreground, and apparently blew off his left foot. Among litter is a broken stone window frame.



side him, also walking away from bombed and burning area, holds his hand on his back where apparently he has been hit.



In the midst of the wreckage British and American soldiers at the left are grouped around a wounded soldier lying near a

stretcher. At right a wounded civilian lifts himself from the ground, while other bodies behind him are still under debris.

AT NAPLES POST OFFICE

A dark shape rose from the destruction and went screaming around the corner.

"One entire corner of the post office was ruined. The explosion had blown out the first floor, striking passing civilians and soldiers. An old lady with wisps of white hair sprawled grotesquely. Nearby the twisted body of a child lay still. Then I almost stepped on the headless body of an Italian man.

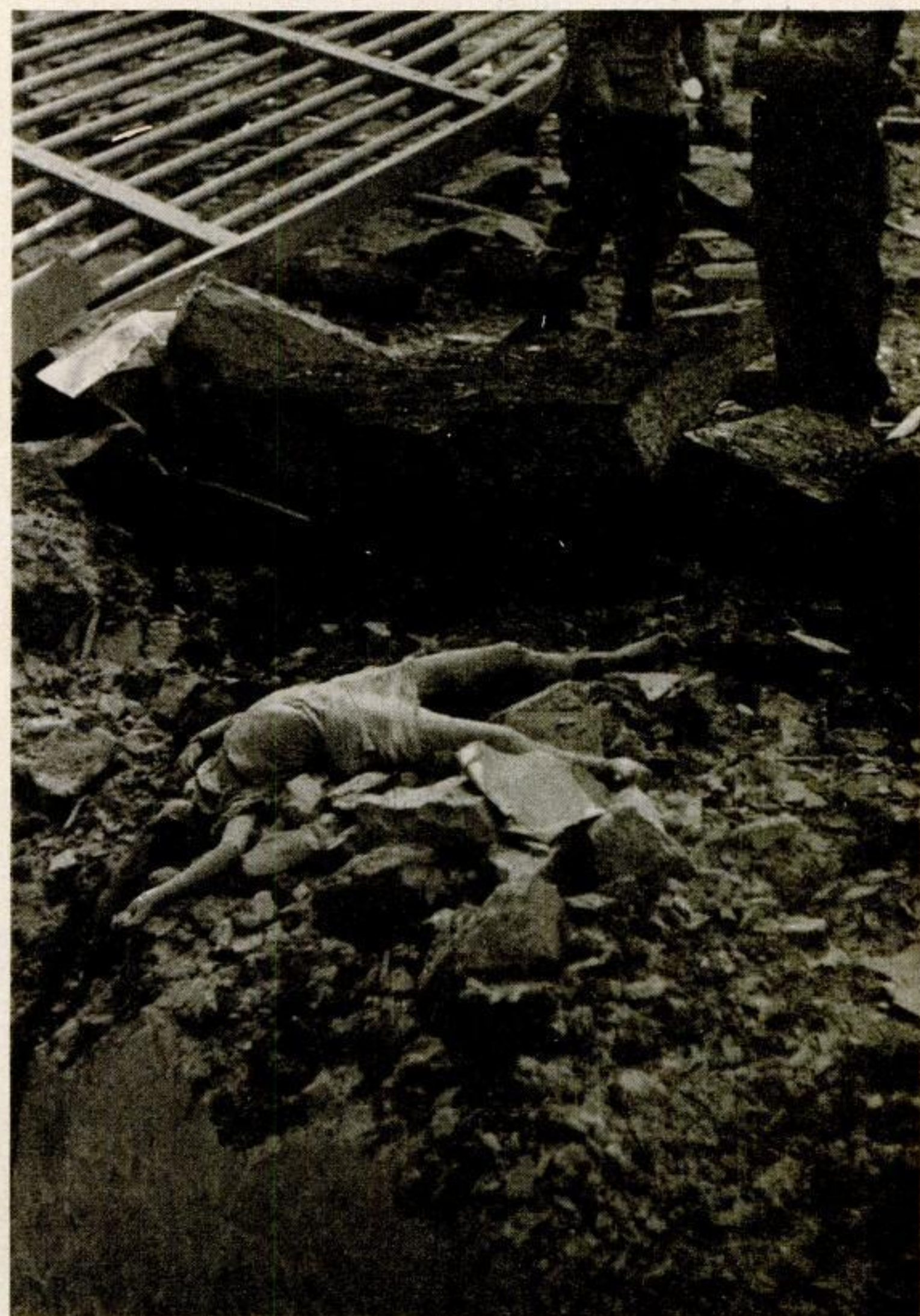
"Soldiers and *carabinieri* lowered ropes into the pit. First the living came up, stumbling on arrival amid the wreckage. Then the dead. The ropes brought up the charred bodies and when they came into sight at street level, even tough soldiers grimaced. One broken corpse seemed ten feet long when the *carabinieri* pulled it over the edge. An American soldier, so black he could be distinguished only by his leggings, wandered up to the first-aid men, clutching his bleeding forehead in one hand.

"Those sonsabitches," he said with difficulty. "Those goddam dirty sonsabitches."

Also nearby when mine exploded were LIFE Photographer Robert Capa and Acme News Photographer Charles Corte. They took the pictures which are printed here.



Into a Red Cross ambulance a wounded soldier is gently helped by British soldiers. At the left an Italian policeman apparently is trying to snap the man on the stretcher out of his hysteria.



The body of a little boy lies bloody and torn on edge of rubble. One woman, walking around the corner of the Via Roma, 150 yards away, had her head blown completely off by the blast.



Coming down to feed, a flock of ducks gets ready to alight on a field of harvested wheat. Some birds are already padding about in the stubble, where they find plenty of stray grains to eat.

DUCKS

THEY START THEIR BIGGEST MODERN MIGRATION

All last fortnight the ducks came whistling down to North Dakota from Canada, settling in the sloughs and marshes of the Souris River. Then, in bigger flocks than the Midwest had seen for 20 years, they were off down the great mid-continental flyways on their way south to their winter feeding grounds. But though the ducks are out this year in greatest number, there are fewer hunters to shoot them. Many of the hunters are off elsewhere, helping shoot their country's enemies. Those at home are hampered by lack of ammunition and transportation which has cut severely into the country's biggest autumn sport.

Since the early 1930's, when the duck population was down to critically low levels, the North American duck has come back year by year. This was the result of strictly enforced hunting limitations, wise conservation methods and restoration by man and nature of big feeding grounds. Today the duck population may be approaching the point where less restriction on hunting will be desirable to keep the number of ducks at a point where the birds will not overtax the capacity of present winter feeding grounds and will not allow the hungry flocks to do serious damage to crops.



Taking off from the river, a few mallards wing away, probably to join a flock on a big late afternoon feeding flight. The ducks make 10- and 20-mile flights twice a day to feed in stubble.

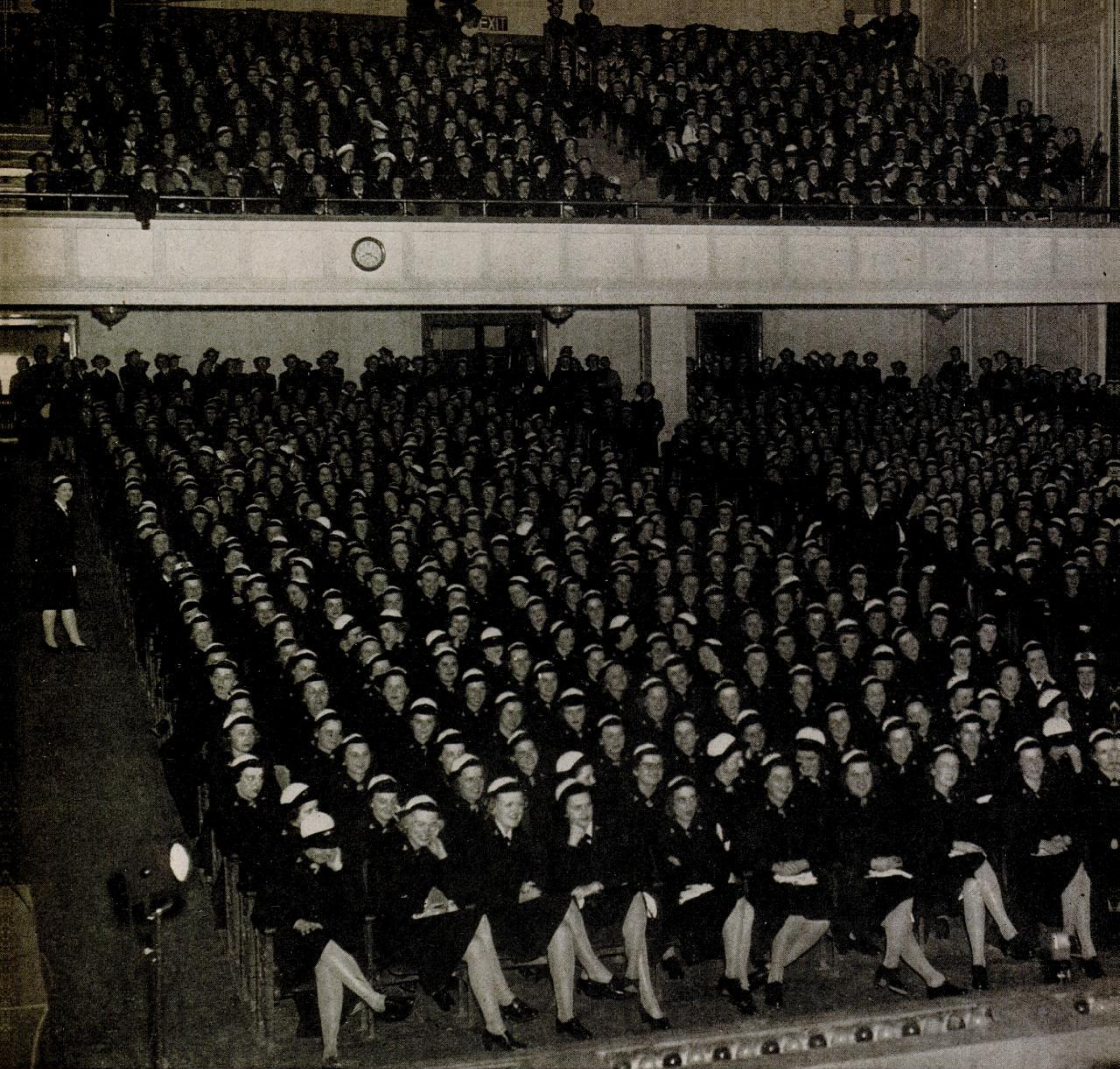


Ducks fly in ragged V's over the flat wheat fields of North Dakota near the Lower Souris River Wildlife Refuge. Just before sunset, they fly over from the Refuge to a dinner of grain. Migrat-



ing down from their subarctic breeding grounds, they simply stopped over for a few weeks' eating on the Souris. The Refuge is an important breeding ground. But it is more important as

a feeding point for birds who nest in the subarctic, which is the great North American breeding place. By December they will be down in their wintering ground in Louisiana and Arkansas.



FRANK SINATRA SINGS TO 1,600 WAVES AT U. S. N. T. S. (W-R). HIS TITLE FOR "PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA" WAS "PUT THAT THING AWAY, HONEY, YOU'RE GONNA HURT SOMEBODY."



Gloves are worn by Waves at Sinatra concert. The king of swoon alternated between knock-kneed stance, clutching the microphone, and slack stance, with his arms hanging like rag dolls.



Three Waves, Lillian Clarke, Betty Joy Smith, Ellen Siegrist (l. to r.) register different reactions to Frank Sinatra's singing of *As Time Goes By*. In general, Waves were highly approving.



HE TOLD WHITE-HATTED AUDIENCE THAT IT LOOKED LIKE A LOT OF ICE CREAM CONES

SINATRA SINGS FOR WAVES

1,600 Navy girls listen without one hysterical yelp

On Oct. 18 in New York City 1,600 Waves at their Bronx boot-training school filed into the station's auditorium to attend their regular Monday evening show. But this was a special occasion and the dignity of their demeanor could not conceal their eagerness. They listened to their own band, to two Waves singers, etc. Finally a PRO stepped forward, in solemn tones said, "No announcement—Frank Sinatra!"

The frail slouchy young man clutched the microphone and began to whisper, "It seems we stood and talked like this before." In all he sang nine songs.

For the first time in Sinatra history 1,600 females heard him—and didn't let out hysterical squeals, squeaks and yelps of ecstatic approval. All he got was dignified applause as 3,200 gloved hands came together. Senior officers had hoped there would be no untoward reaction and Waves are well disciplined even with Sinatra's singing.



In officers' mess before concert Sinatra ate with Waves. Only mishap at mess occurred when a tray was resoundingly dropped by one of the sedate officers. Note large knot in crooner's tie.



Ensign Priscilla Morgan sits beside Sinatra at supper. Meal consisted of tomato soup, pork, squash, applesauce, salad, pie and coffee. Waves were amazed at frail Sinatra's hearty appetite.





IN CENTRAL PARK'S CONSERVATORY GARDENS, BORDERING UPPER FIFTH AVE., THE PLANTS ARE SET OUT IN TALL BANKS. THIS IS PART OF PLANTING SHOWN ON OPPOSITE PAGE

AUTUMN IN THE CITY

2,000,000 chrysanthemum blooms
brighten New York's fading year

In Central Park in New York City last week, and in Bryant Park behind the Public Library, and in the plaza at Rockefeller Center, the big city was brightened by the blooming of 2,000,000 chrysanthemum flowers, splashing the city with wonderful maroons and golds and whites and yellows and bronzes and pinks. Probably no other U. S. city could see right in its stony midst so lovely a farewell to the fading year.

Now at their very best, the flowers will last until the bitter November frosts have finally nipped them dead. They are special, hardy Chicago-strain chrysanthemums, developed at Mill Road Gardens in Lake Forest, Ill., near Chicago (LIFE, Sept. 28, 1942) and able to live through severest winters. New York park plantings are the gift of Mrs. Albert D. Lasker, as a memorial to her mother, who loved flowers and parks.

CHRYSANTHEMUM PLANTS IN BRYANT PARK IN BACK OF THE MARBLE PUBLIC LIBRARY ARE SET OUT IN LONG YEW-BORDERED BEDS ALONG THE LAWN WHERE THE PIGEONS FEED





SECRETARY FRANCES STEVENSON TAKES DICTATION FROM LLOYD GEORGE SITTING IN BLUE DAMASK CHAIR HE HAS USED FOR 40 YEARS. REAR, "FREEDOM OF CITY" CASKETS



CHEERFUL, SELF-EFFACING MISS STEVENSON AND BOSS DRESS SENSIBLY FOR TOUR OF ORCHARDS

LLOYD GEORGE MARRIES

Great liberal of 80 weds secretary of 55

An astonishing, and yet perfectly natural, event was the marriage Oct. 23 of the last of the "Big Three of Versailles," 80-year-old David Lloyd George, to his 55-year-old secretary, Frances Stevenson. Some weeks before, LIFE Photographer Hans Wild had visited Lloyd George and Miss Stevenson during the apple harvest on his 800-acre farm near Churt in Surrey, which he calls in Welsh "Bron-y-de" (Breast of the South). Two of Wild's pictures are shown here.

Frances Stevenson had been working with Lloyd George unobtrusively since 1913. A half-Scottish, half-French girl who had taken honors in classics at London University, she taught Lloyd George's daughter, Megan. Megan brought her during a holiday in 1911 to call on her father at the Chancellery of the Exchequer. Lloyd George was impressed, hired her as his secretary. The job took on frightening responsibilities very quickly, for war came and Lloyd George became Minister of Munitions, Secretary for War and then Prime Minister of Great Britain. The little man who did one thing at a time, did it thoroughly and forgot it, set a terrible pace, but he "won the war." And Miss Stevenson won it too. She sat behind him at the peace conference and was nicknamed "the blonde bewilderment of Versailles." In 1918 she was made a Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

She helped her boss and his first wife celebrate their happy 50th wedding anniversary in Antibes in 1938 when Winston Churchill, also out of power, gave them a luncheon. The first Mrs. Lloyd George died during the blitz in January 1941 and a snowstorm kept Lloyd George from her deathbed. Since then, Miss Stevenson has watched his health, read him to sleep after lunch and typed his prolific written output.

*

Inter Woven

presents

"The Dawn of the New Freedom"

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RUSSIA
GREAT BRITAIN
AMERICA



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1943
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"Destiny Rides Again"

And there "Were Four Beasts... and each Beast had Six Wings"
"One Beast was like a Flying Eagle" and one Beast "was like a Lion"
...and one Beast had feet "like a Bear" "and the Dragon gave power unto the Beasts"
ADAPTED FROM THE BOOK OF REVELATION - CHAPTERS 4 and 13

*

Inter Woven

THE
GREATEST
NAME
IN
SOCKS



* REG. U. S.
PAT. OFF.



What makes an Old Fashioned tick?

ONE LUMP OF SUGAR, muddled in a little water

Two dashes of bitters

Ice cubes

Twist of lemon peel

A very, very, VERY good whiskey . . . like *Four Roses!*

That's what makes an Old Fashioned tick!

And now . . . just one thing more . . .

If your bar or package store happens to

be temporarily out of Four Roses when you ask for it, we hope you'll be patient.

We are doing our best to apportion our prewar stocks of whiskies to assure you a continuing supply of Four Roses until the war is won.

Now, of course, our plants are producing alcohol for explosives, rubber, and other vital war needs.

So, if you can't always get Four Roses,

you'll understand why. And with a war to be won, we know you wouldn't want it any other way.

FOUR ROSES

Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

Our prices have not been increased—except for government taxes.





SOME OF REFUGEES GATHER IN THE COURTYARD OF THE MONASTERY AT CAMPAGNA WHERE THEY WERE INTERNED FOR THREE YEARS. HERE THEY ANSWERED A DAILY ROLL CALL

ALLIES FREE REFUGEES FROM INTERNMENT

One of the great missions of Allied armies in Europe is to free prisoners from Axis concentration camps. This picture, taken in the Italian hill town of Campagna, shows the first prisoners to be so freed.

The camp was in an old monastery above the town. Most of the 150 internees were Jewish refugees from Germany, but among them were eight Catholics and two Protestants. With visas permitting them to enter the U. S., they fled to Italy in the winter of 1939-1940, when Italy was still a neutral in the war. Unable to

get transportation, they were still waiting when Italy declared war in June 1940. Quickly they were arrested, chained together and taken to Campagna. There, under guard of the Italian *carabinieri*, they were confined to cramped quarters for three years.

When Italy surrendered and the Allies landed at nearby Salerno, the Germans took possession of the town and the refugees fled to the mountains where they lived for ten days on grapes and figs. As the Allies began shelling Campagna and driving the Germans out,

all of the town's doctors fled, leaving the town's civilians, many of whom had been wounded by the shells or shot by the Germans, without medical care. In this emergency the refugees returned to Campagna from the mountains and the four surgeons among them, working only with two artery forceps, one needle holder, some tubes of catgut and a few improvised instruments, performed over 40 major operations in two days. Not until the arrival of the U. S. Medical Corps to take charge of the wounded did they stop working.



Town of Campagna, a mountain village near the Bay of Salerno, was out of bounds for refugees for three years. When freed by Allies, they liked to wander its streets.



A synagogue made by Jewish refugees was presided over by Salomon Schachter, a rabbi. Other internees were lawyers, artists, bank managers, writers and tailors.



Living quarters were cramped but not too uncomfortable, most of the trouble being caused by bugs, scorpions and rats. Allied bombardment cracked monastery's roof.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

**Rely on
Reliance**

**Yours for Sound Sleep—
Universal Pajamas**

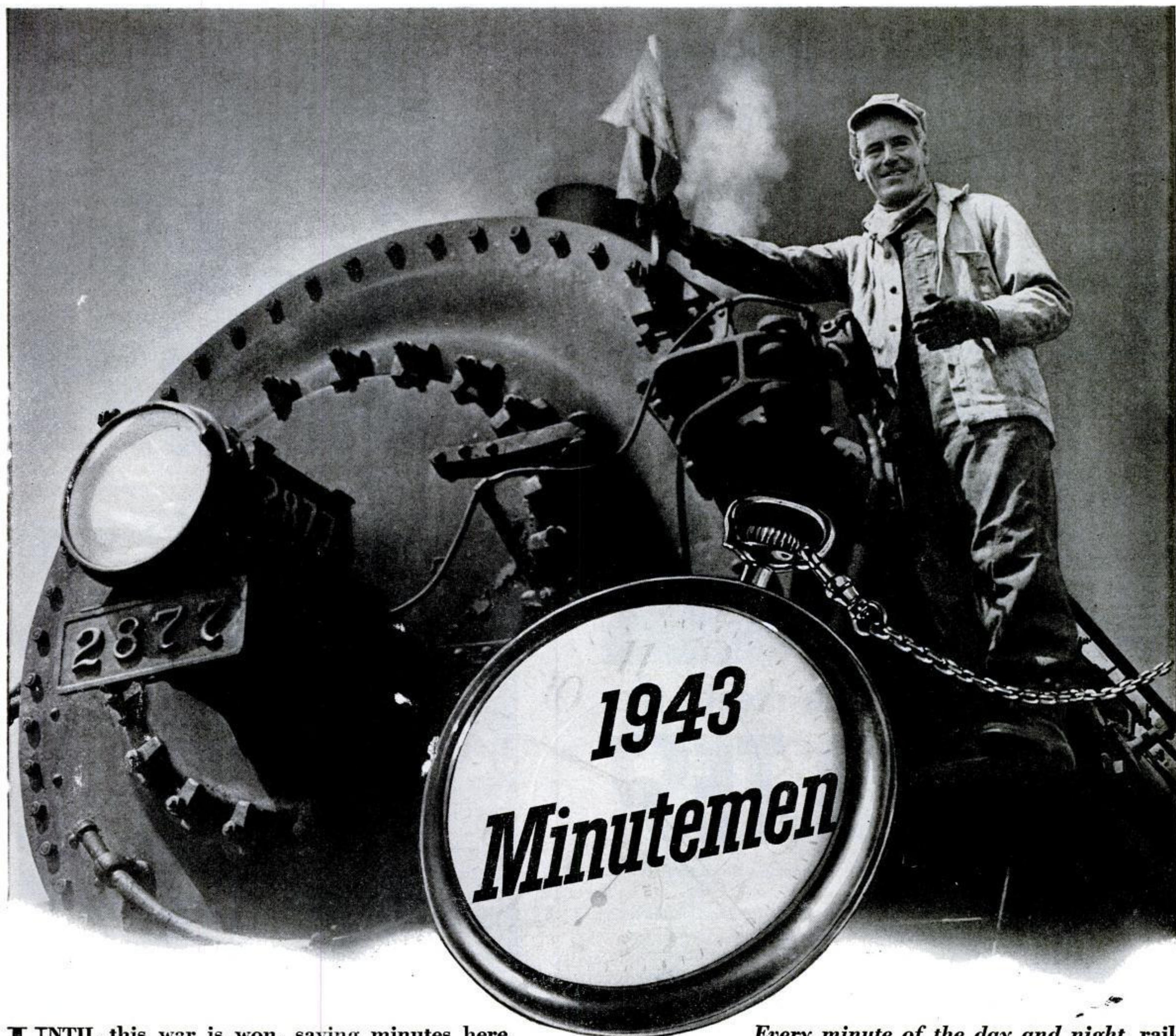
Hard working days these—days that call for sound refreshing sleep. And there you have the reason why sleep-designed Universal Pajamas are so popular. Fashioned to provide complete ease of movement. Fine soft fabrics that feel well, wear well and launder like new. Handsome patterns that strike any man's eye. Every detail Reliance quality. Universal Pajamas are sold at popular prices at good stores everywhere.

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MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing
Aywon Shirts • Yankshire Coats • Universal
Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts • Kay Whitney and
Happy Home Frocks • Yank Jr. Boys' Wear
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and Matériel





UNTIL this war is won, saving minutes here may mean saving lives on distant battlefields—and the railroads are making minutes count.

For every minute of the day and night, they move a million and one-third tons of freight a distance of one mile—most of it military weapons and supplies and the raw materials, the food and fuel necessary to keep production going at top speed.

Every minute of the day and night, the railroads keep track of the movement of 2,000,000 freight cars—marshaling them where they're needed—keeping them moving.

Every minute, day and night, fifteen new freight trains are made up and started on their runs somewhere in America.

**BACK THE ATTACK
WITH WAR BONDS**

Every minute of the day and night, railroad men—modern minutemen—are at work on the biggest job in transportation history—to meet the nation's need.

Railroad work is essential work—war work.

DECEMBER 10 "CLOSING DATE" FOR CHRISTMAS PACKAGES. This year—when war traffic has first call on all shipping services—it is more important than ever to send your Christmas packages early.

Pack them adequately, wrap and tie them securely, address them right and get them started (to points in the United States and Canada) by *December 10.*

AMERICAN  **RAILROADS**
ALL UNITED FOR VICTORY

SMART AS A FOX

every time he lights his pipe!



He knows his smoke meets the INDOOR TEST



Listen, fella! The man smoking BOND STREET is smart in two ways.

First, he gets the cool, bite-free, mellow flavor usually found in expensive custom blends. Second, his pipe pleases everybody. Even the ladies like BOND STREET's delightful aroma. It leaves no stale pipe odors in the room.

BOND STREET contains a rare aromatic tobacco never before used in any popular priced blend.

It's genuinely aromatic. Doesn't lose its flavor. Try BOND STREET. Buy a package—today.

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PIPE TOBACCO

A product of PHILIP MORRIS



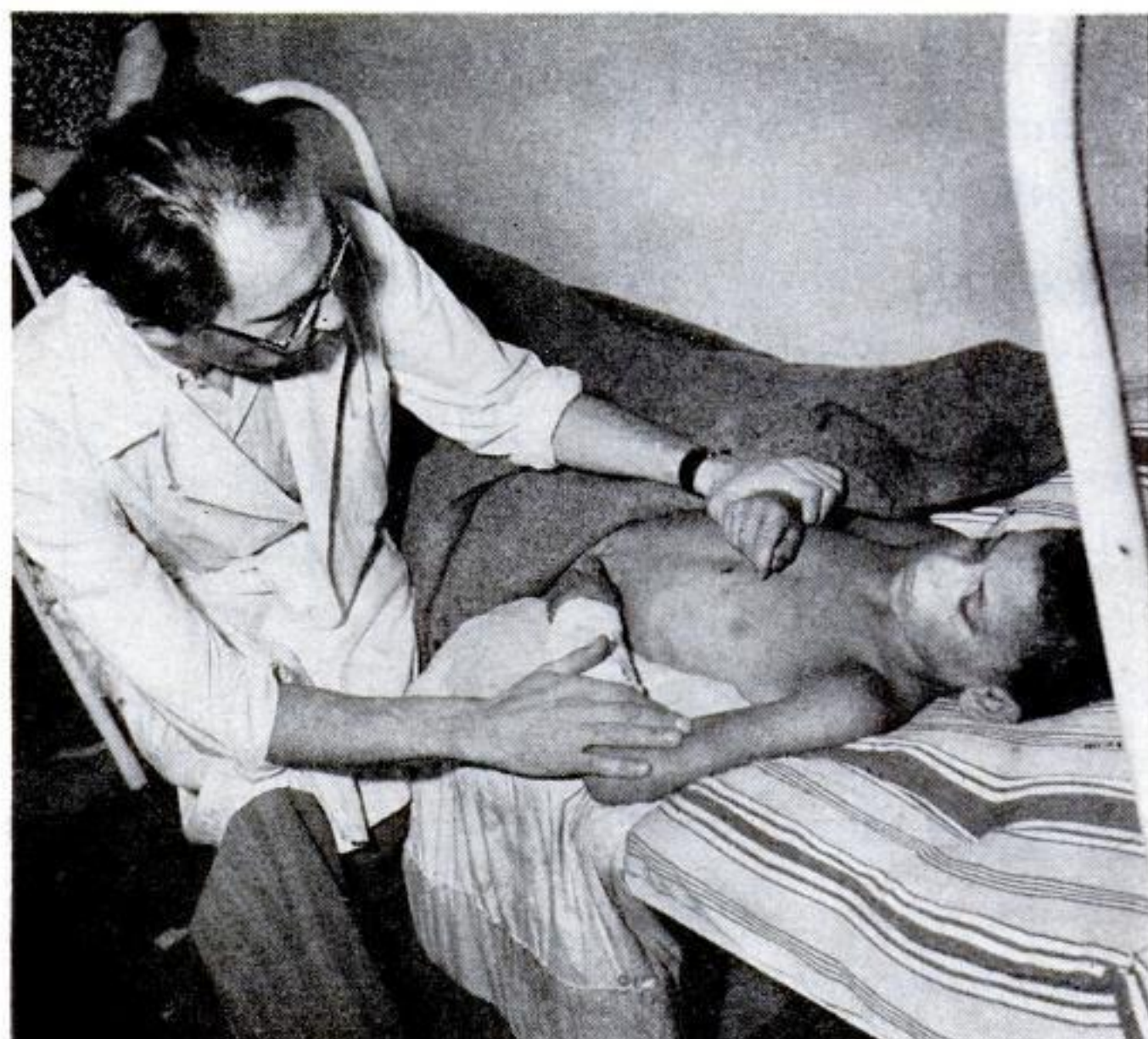
Allies Free Refugees (continued)



Wounded Italia: children are put to bed in cots in the monastery by four refugees who volunteered to help, even while Allied shells were still falling on Campagna.



Anesthetic is administered to another patient by Dr. Max Tänger, the head surgeon. The refugees also had a dentist among them who treated many of the townspeople.



An operation will be performed by Dr. Max Tänger on this small boy, who was shot in the back by Germans. American Army patrols first entered Campagna on Sept. 19



ON THE WARPATH!

EVERY U. S. HIGHWAY—every country road—has been converted into a warpath by trucks.

Fast, dependable trucks bring more than half of America's vast food supply to market—to feed America's workers and fighters.

Trucks speed the materials of war—from mine to mill, from sub-contractor to assembler, from factory to ordnance depot. A recent survey of hundreds of war plants shows that nearly two-thirds of their freight arrives and leaves by truck.

More than fifty thousand American communities depend entirely on trucks and highway maintenance to get their goods in and out. They have no other transportation.

A good share of the trucks which keep America's warpaths alive with essential traffic are Internationals. Performance made them the largest selling heavy-duty trucks on the market. And the same toughness, the same

dependability, the same economy of operation that put them out in front in days of peace keep them there in these days of war.

It's a big job trucks are doing—a job that *must* be done. That means your trucks must be maintained, must be kept in tip-top shape. International civilian truck service—the nation's largest company-owned truck service organization—is now a *wartime* truck service... more alert, more efficient than ever.

No matter what your make or model of truck, let International Service keep your trucks rolling on the warpath to Victory!

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue Chicago 1, Illinois

NEW ENGINES

The government has authorized the manufacture of a limited quantity of International KR-11 Heavy-Duty Trucks, for civilian hauling in essential occupations. These big new trucks will have *brand-new* 450-cubic-inch engines, proved in International Half-Track military vehicles!



The International KR-11 Heavy-Duty Truck, a big brute for big jobs, soon available for essential civilian use.



TOUGH is the word for the U. S. Marines—and that goes double for Marine Corps Internationals the world around.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER



21 NAMES YOU'RE GOING TO KNOW BETTER

HERE are the names of twenty-one different Airlines of the United States. Most people are familiar with four or five, but few have traveled on all twenty-one. The day is swiftly approaching, however, when the names and routes of all of them will be known first-hand by millions. Here is why:

Improved transportation of any kind creates more travel than existed before. Air transportation speeds this process by granting to millions the *time* for wider and more frequent travel. Further, the Airlines of the United States comprise a network of neighborly

streets permitting more people to go more places with more ease and convenience than ever before in history. And because America is the *travelingest* nation in the world anyway —*they'll be going!*

The war has momentarily delayed the expansion of air travel. But the domestic and world-wide operating experience which the Airlines of the United States are concentrating into these few war years has already set the air transport clock ahead a quarter of a century.

Yes, America will take to the air in ever

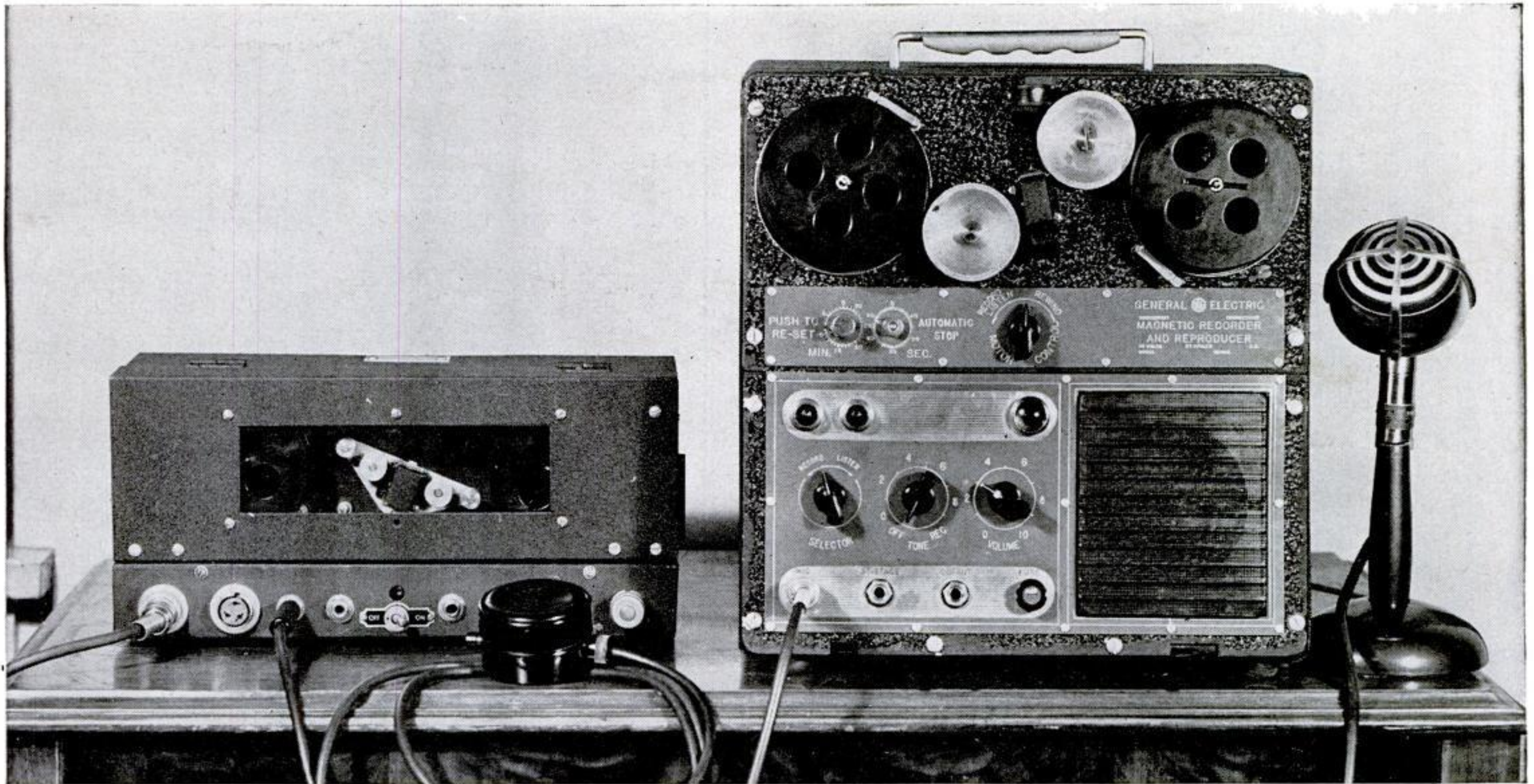
increasing millions when this war is over. The urge will be there—and so will these twenty-one Airlines, grown vastly in stature and proficiency by their service to the armed forces and wartime industry of the nation.

When you travel by Air *make reservations early; please cancel early if plans change.* When you use Air Express *speed delivery by dispatching shipments as soon as they're ready.* Air Transport Association, 1515 Massachusetts Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

A PATRIOT AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED
... WHEREVER WAR BONDS ARE SOLD!

THE AIRLINES OF THE UNITED STATES

AIR TRANSPORT GETS THERE FIRST... PASSENGERS... MAIL... AIR EXPRESS



MAGNETIC WIRE RECORDER COMES IN TWO MODELS. FIELD UNIT (LEFT) HAS NO PLAYBACK CIRCUIT. "MOTHER" UNIT (RIGHT) COMBINES RECORDING AND PLAYBACK FEATURES

MAGNETIC WIRE RECORDER

IT PRESERVES RUNNING ACCOUNT OF OBSERVATION FLIGHT, BATTLE DESCRIPTION ON STEEL WIRE

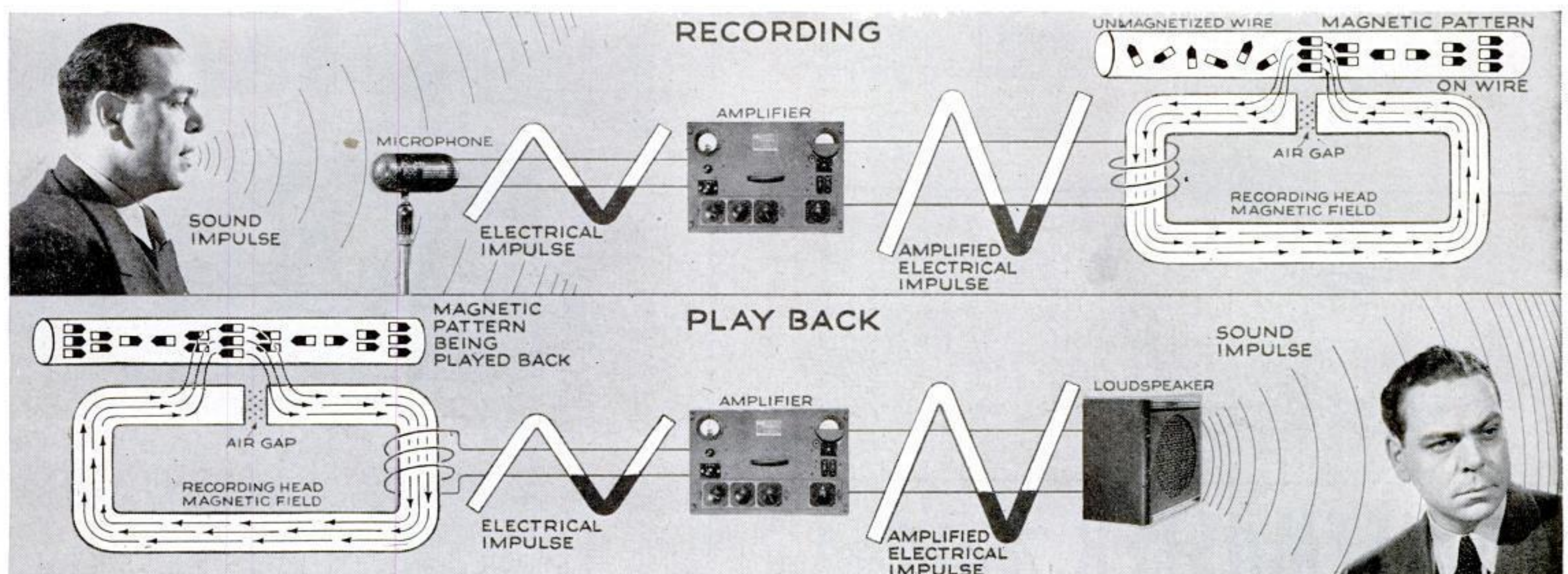
A new device is being made available for aerial observers which will help them with detailed accounts of test and observation flights. Instead of making notes in a pad strapped to their right knee they speak their observations into a microphone which fits in the palm of the hand like a stop watch. Their words are magnetically recorded on a thin steel wire uncoiling between doughnut-size spools mounted in a compact case. The resultant spool of magnetized wire when played back into sound provides a fresh, on-the-spot account, far better than notebook reports.

Basic principle of the wire recorder is not new. A

Danish physicist first suggested the idea of impressing signals on steel wire by magnetism in 1898. Recently, the idea was perfected for mass production by a 27-year-old researcher, Marvin Camras, of the Armour Research Foundation in Chicago. General Electric is now producing the recorder for the Army & Navy. Its recordings can be played back immediately by simply rewinding the wire. The recorded wire may be "erased" for re-use by subjecting it to high-frequency voltage. A single reproduction is good for more than 100,000 playbacks. External vibrations have no apparent effect upon performance. Highly portable, the

recorder could be used for on-the-spot transcriptions of tank, artillery and naval actions. The War Department is already encouraging war correspondents to use it for dictating battle descriptions for subsequent broadcasts or transcription into written accounts.

Inventor Camras thinks that after the war businessmen will dictate letters into the recorder, have them typed and the wire wiped clean for unlimited re-use, avoiding the clutter of permanently recorded cylinders. With the advantages of small storage space for the spools and uninterrupted playing the wire recorder is also a postwar threat to phonograph records.



To record on wire, the sound of a man's voice is changed into a series of electrical impulses by the microphone. These impulses, after being amplified, produce pulsating lines of

force (indicated by directional arrows) in magnetic field of recording head. As the force lines pass over air gap they induce in the wire a magnetic pattern of the sound fed into the

microphone. In playback phase, situation is reversed. Wire passing the air gap impels pulsations in the recording head which are finally translated into sound by the loudspeaker.



"OF COURSE THEY'RE ONLY LENDING IT"

Perhaps doting parents conditionally surrendered *their* priceless *Toastmaster* toaster. Anyway . . . here's to a shipshape breakfast nook, with the toast-galley popping up the perfect slices—and no watching, turning, or burning!

Toastmaster toast makes breakfasts heartier, as well as more appetizing. It's bread in its most digestible form; a favorite "breakfast cereal," rich in protein and carbohydrate. And what a touch it adds to *other* meals—as an ideal extender of scarce or rationed foods. Serve them on toast!

Naturally, you can't buy such a luxury as a new *Toastmaster* toaster now. Today our factory is a *war* factory—proudly flying the Army-Navy "E." . . . Also, today, *War Bonds* are a better buy than the finest toaster ever made!



SIMPLE CARE . . . FOR YEARS OF WEAR

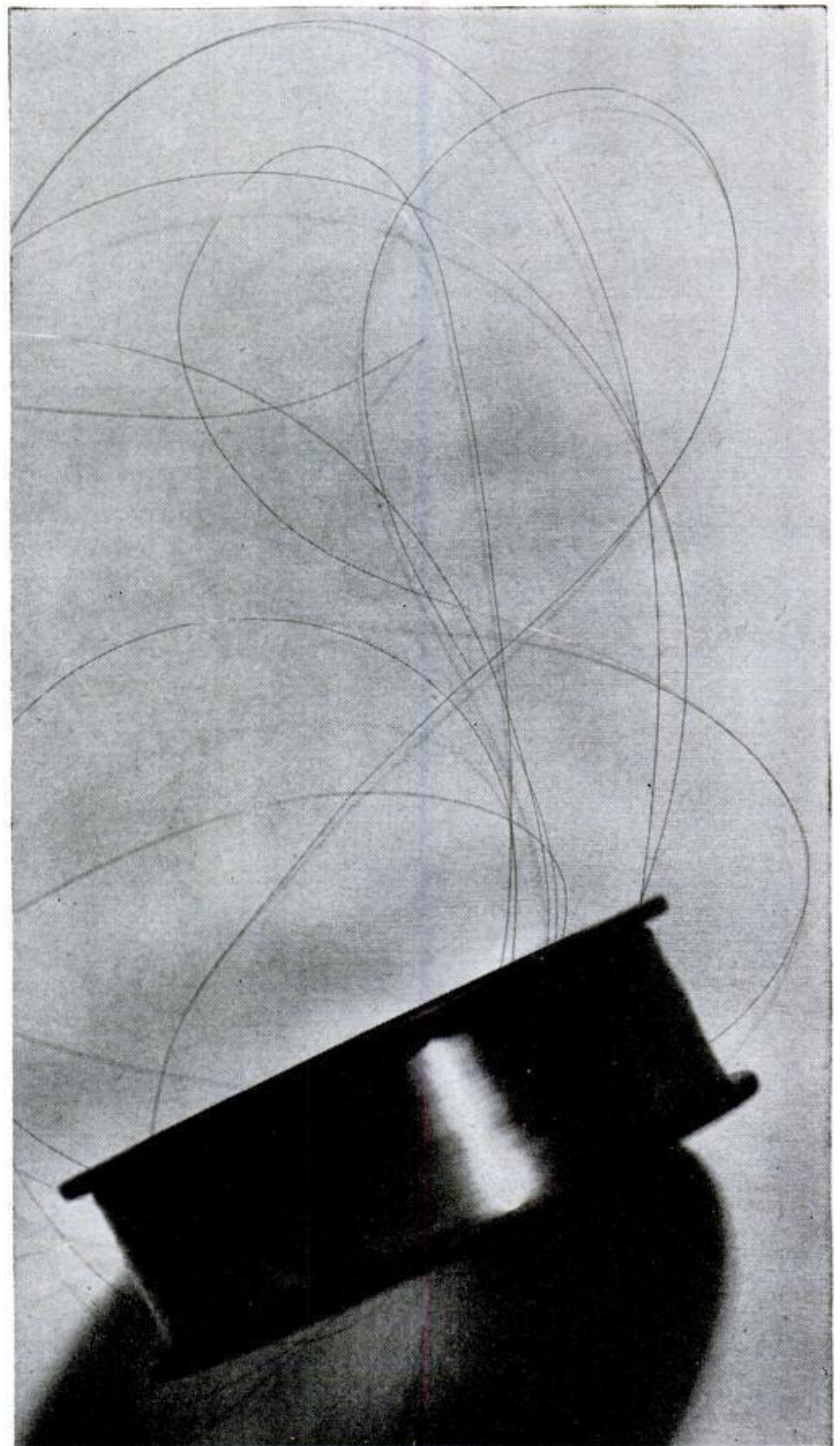
Even a long-enduring *Toastmaster** toaster lasts longer and toasts better if well treated. Remove crumbs often. Don't risk damaging the heating elements by prying inside with a fork. Don't jerk the cord or coil it around the toaster while hot. Oil occasionally, unless you have one of our latest models. And see your dealer for repairs.

TOASTMASTER *Toasters*

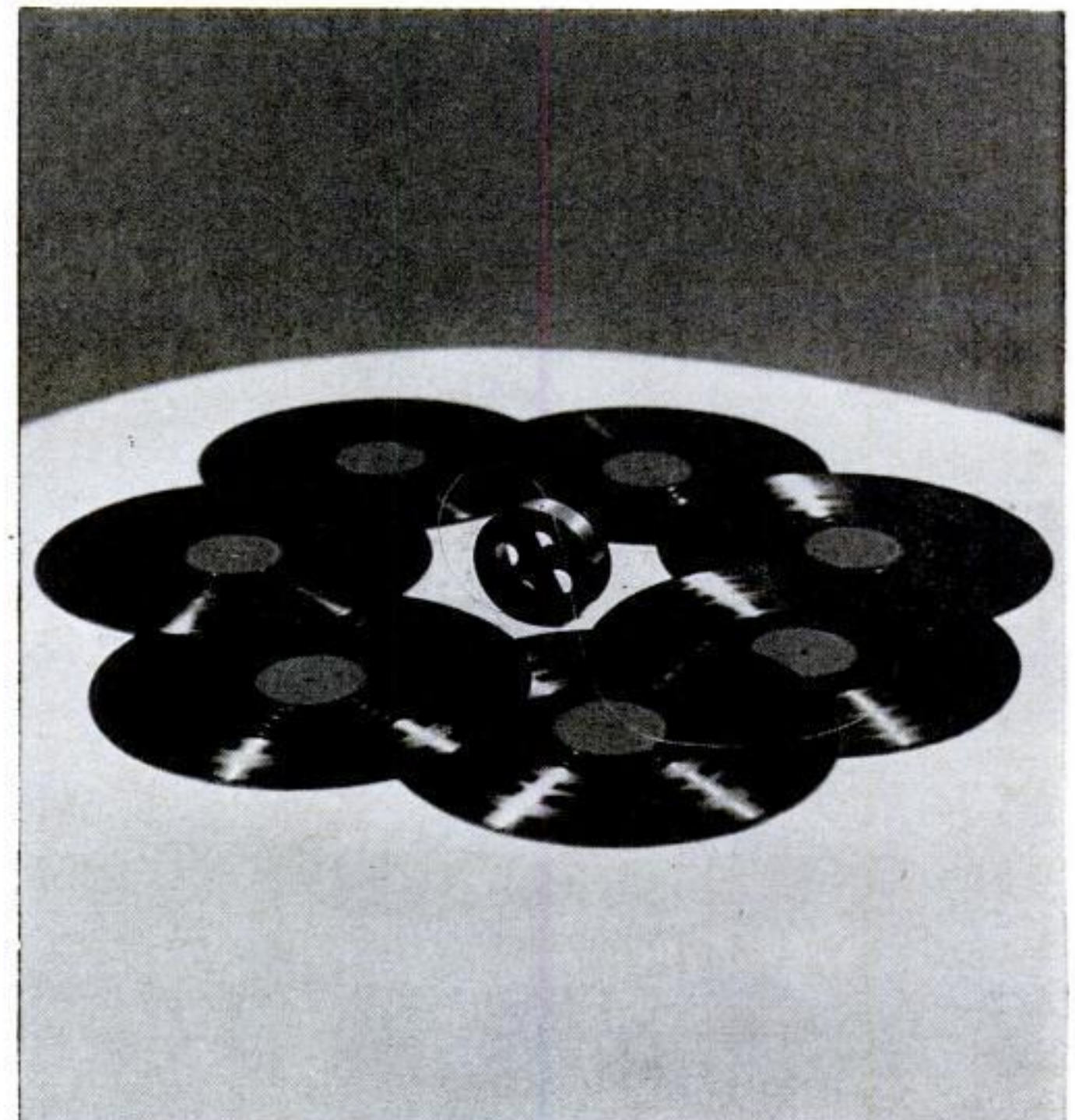
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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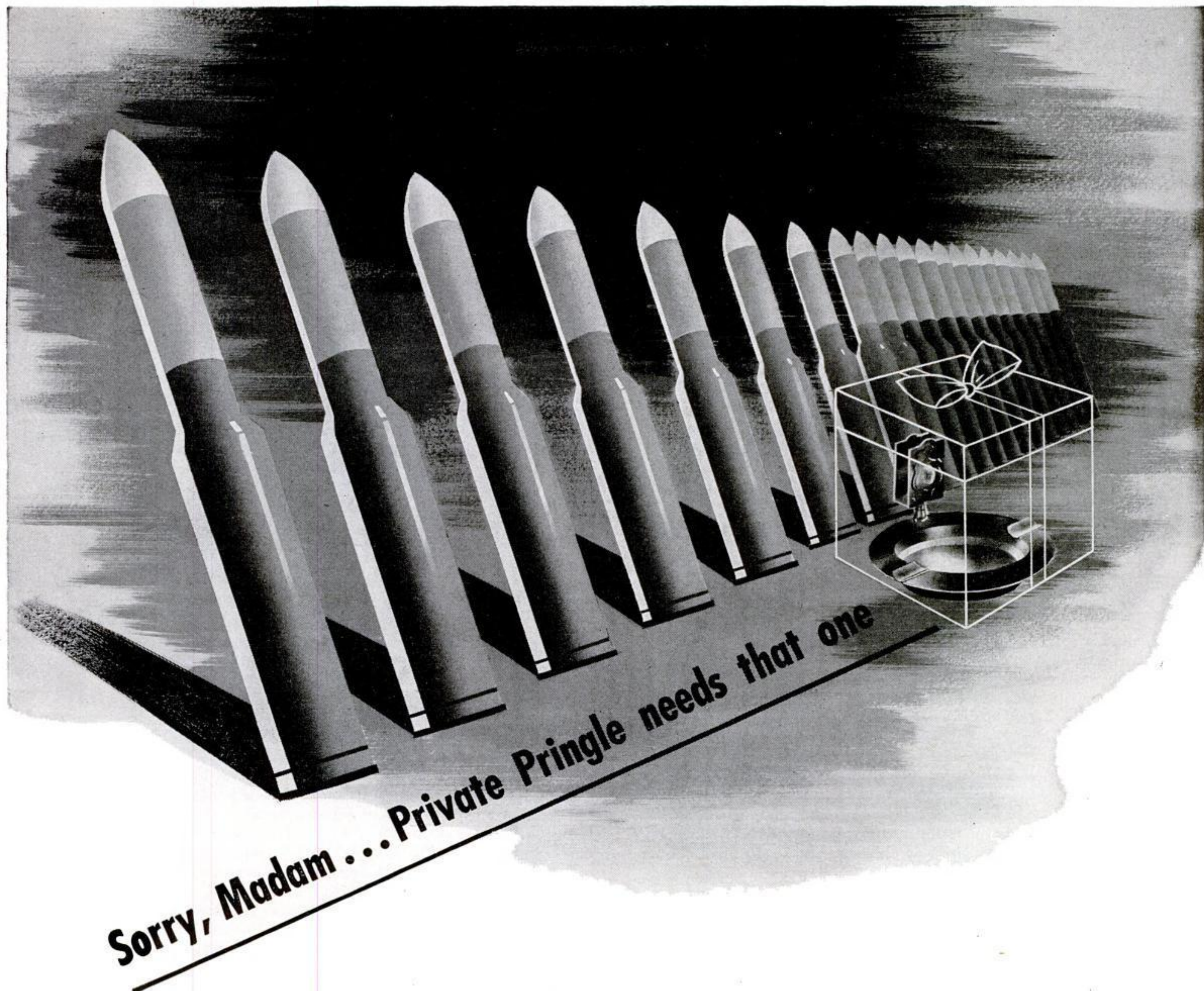
Magnetic Wire Recorder (continued)



Recording wire is 1/4,000th inch in diameter. Spool holds over two miles, enough for 66 minutes of speech, with wire traveling past recording head at 174 feet per minute.



Complete symphony, conventionally recorded on seven double-sided 12-in. records may be put on a single spool of wire to yield uninterrupted music in postwar homes.



Sorry, Madam ... Private Pringle needs that one

Remember all the clever metal toys and gifts you used to see in Fred Harvey shops? Many of them are gone now. Shaped into shells and bullets and tommy guns and grenades, they're in the skillful hands of Private Pringle wherever U. S. armed forces are attacking our enemies.

In addition to the scarcity of critical materials, the war touches Fred Harvey shops another way. Tens of thousands of uniformed men and women pass our counters and show windows every day—looking over the tempting displays and buying things they want. There's always the chance Private Pringle will buy what *you* want just

before you get there—anything from a package of gum to a Navajo hammered silver bracelet or a more conventional gift.

But under the Fred Harvey sign you'll still find most of the things you'd like to buy—and we know you're glad to do without the others if it helps Private Pringle.

After the war our shops and newsstands again will be abundantly stocked in all the wide and inviting variety you've known in the past. And our restaurants, hotels and dining cars—so busy today serving the armed forces—will offer you again the old-time Fred Harvey hospitality you have learned to expect.



AFTER THE WAR, with money you're saving in War Bonds, travel and see the America for which we are fighting. Visit the Grand Canyon and enjoy the world-famous hospitality of Fred Harvey's El Tovar Hotel.

★ ★ ★ ★

More than 900 of our men and women employees have joined Private Pringle in various branches of the U. S. armed forces.



Fred Harvey

RESTAURANTS • SHOPS • HOTELS • DINING CARS

3000 MILES OF HOSPITALITY — FROM CLEVELAND TO THE PACIFIC COAST

Copyright 1943, Fred Harvey, Chicago

"The 47 Rōnin"

THE MOST POPULAR PLAY IN JAPAN REVEALS THE BLOODTHIRSTY CHARACTER OF OUR ENEMY

The Japanese people are a puzzle to most Americans. Their behavior is so different from our own that Americans are apt to dismiss them simply as being funny. But they are more than just funny. Their military behavior in this war has revealed a cold-blooded ruthlessness, not only toward their enemy but also toward themselves, that has shocked us. Their blind loyalty to their superiors seems to be matched only by their stubborn fanaticism in the face of death. The legend has grown that they will commit mass suicide rather than be taken prisoner.

Such unfunny conduct in battle is really part and parcel of the over-all character of the Japanese people and not just a sudden manifestation of inordinate courage by their soldiers. For centuries these people have been indoctrinated to regard death as an honorable estate—a final ceremony which achieves glorious results here and hereafter. To a Japanese no death is more honorable than *hara-kiri* when performed in the loyal service of a master, an ancestor or the emperor.

Japanese culture is packed with this age-old concept of violent death, and nowhere is it exhibited in more gory detail than in the traditional Japanese theater. To an American who understands Japan's ideals and philosophy as revealed on its native stage, the action of Jap soldiers on Guadalcanal or Attu becomes considerably more comprehensible.

And the theater form which expresses the very essence of Japan and its people is the *Kabuki* drama. Literally *Kabuki* means "song, dance, act." Actually it describes the popular theater to which all Japan goes as contrasted with the *Nō* or classical theater attended mostly by aristocrats.

Favorite of all *Kabuki* dramas is *Chushingura* or "The 47 Rōnin." Like most popular dramas of Japan it is a story of vicious revenge. It tells how the "Rōnin" or retainers of a feudal lord dedicated their lives to avenge their master who was forced to commit suicide for an indiscretion on holy ground. In this bloody vendetta story are gruesome scenes of *hara-kiri*, torture and murder, all honorably justified in the sacred cause of blind loyalty. The Japanese audience even gasps its approval when a husband divorces his innocent young wife and a father sells his daughter into prostitution to further the Rōnin's revenge.

The Japanese vendetta, which reaches its apogee in the "Rōnin," was considered a sacred duty throughout Japanese history. Sometimes these bloody feuds started for little or no reason and the person on whom vengeance was to be wreaked was not always a "bad" man. Minor arguments were settled by duels to the death and the surviving family of the loser was duty-bound to revenge itself upon his adversary. The endless killings that ensued had not only the moral sanction of the nation, but usually a government-issued vendetta license as well. Such wholesale slaughter finally became too much even for the Japanese and the government in 1873 put a stop to all vendettas. Though feud killings have gone out of style in modern Japan, their spirit is still highly approved by the Japanese who flock to see the "Rōnin."

Its plot, though confusingly elaborate, may be diagrammed by a careful reading of the captions under the scenes shown on the following pages. Its story is based on fact—on the most famous vendetta in Japanese history, which took place in 1701. So thrilled was all Japan with the murder committed by the 47 Rōnin that a few months later they were hastily immortalized in a play so that everyone could enjoy it. Forty-seven years later this quickie was elaborated into a dramatic saga by Japan's famous playwright, Takeda Izumo, for the puppet theater which in 1748 was the popular form of entertainment. Still later the

"Rōnin" was adapted to the *Kabuki* theater which supplanted the puppet show in popularity.

Kabuki actors took over the mannerisms and wooden gestures of their parent puppets. Even to this day a *Kabuki* actor goes through the jerky gyrations of a puppet. In a great emotional scene he throws his arms out stiffly, wiggles his eyebrows, mechanically wags his head from side to side and crosses his eyes. A "chief explainer" stands at one side of the stage and expounds in a singsong voice what is taking place, even though the audience knows the play by heart and the actor is graphically showing what is supposed to be happening. The entire play is accompanied by the high whang of a *samisen*—a kind of Japanese guitar with three strings—or the wail of a flute and the beat of a drum, depending on the emotion to be interpreted. For *hara-kiri* a flute and the *samisen* subdued express death.

Despite the unrealistic conventions of the theater the Japanese audience demands extreme realism in scenes of cruelty. In the act shown on the opposite page, where the highway robber attacks his victim, the chief explainer makes doubly sure the audience gets its money's worth of gore by announcing:

"He thrusts his sword; and as Yoichibei writhes with pain, he kicks him round with his foot. Without drawing out his sword, he turns it round and round. The grass is dyed crimson with blood; and the old man, in the excess of his pain, breathes his last."

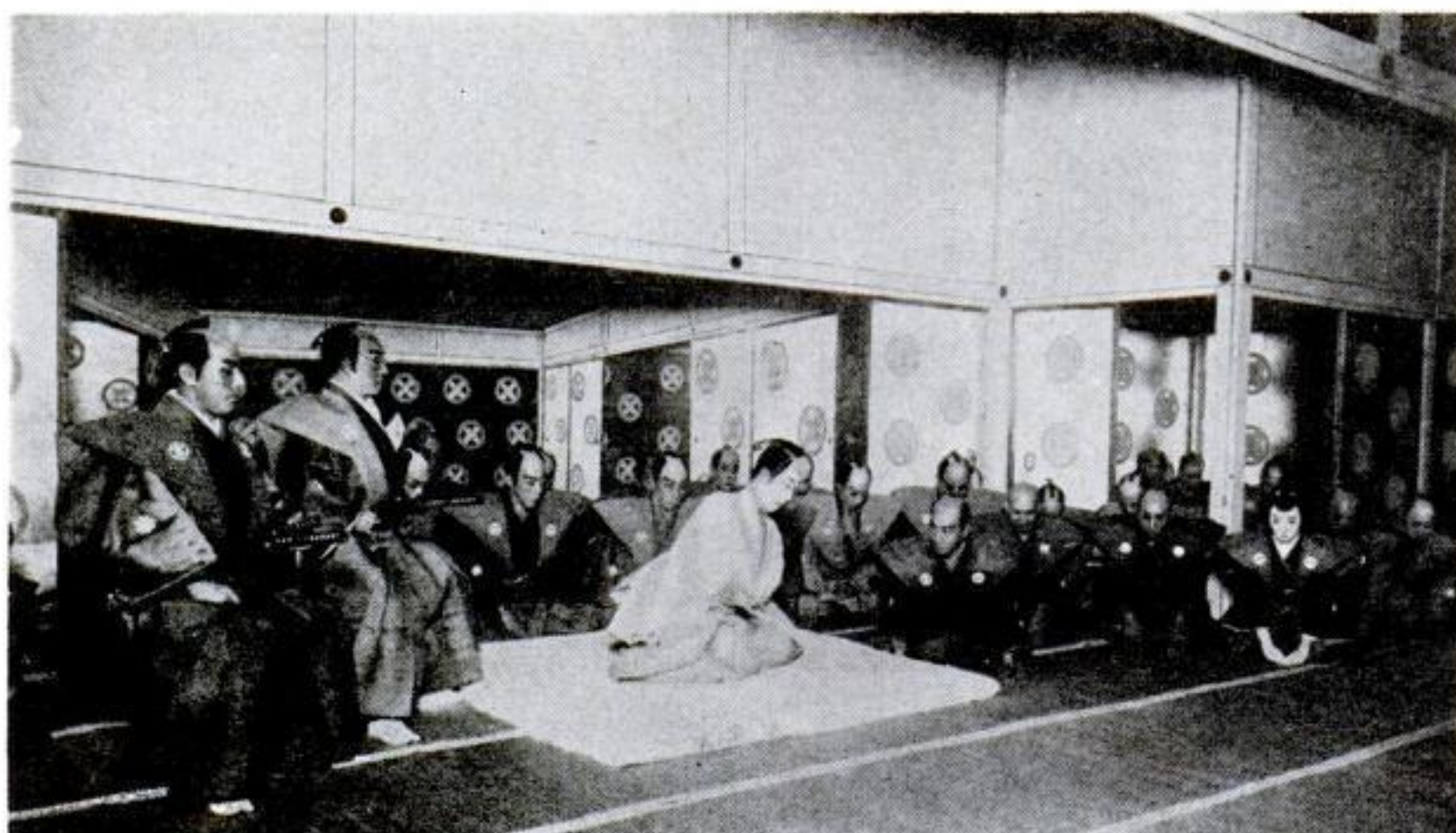
All this the Japanese believe inevitable and right. So ingrained are these strange rules of Japanese behavior and thought that the more horrifying the scenes of individual sacrifice, the greater the audience's pleasure. For loyalty to a superior and the conflicts between that loyalty and the personal attachments which must defer to it have been the subject not only of the Japanese theater but of their books and ballads as well for the past 1,500 years. And Japanese artists, skilled in their delicate trade, glorified the same overriding loyalty in their prints, done from wood blocks, advertising *Kabuki* plays. Most famous of all Japanese print-makers were Hokusai and Hiroshige whose print advertisements of "The 47 Rōnin" are reproduced on these pages.

Like most Japanese dramas the "Rōnin" is excessively long by American standards. It would take more than two full days to perform the entire play. But so well-known is its story to every Japanese that they are satisfied to see only part of it performed at one time. A typical *Kabuki* program will include one of the "Rōnin" acts as the main attraction with shorter irrelevant plays to fill out the bill.

Even so the *Kabuki* audience begins to arrive at the theater at noon and stays until midnight. The whole Japanese family attends, squatting on cushions on the floor. Between noisy sips of warm sake the old men puff small metallic pipes and argue the merits of the current theatrical idol's interpretation. If they disapprove they say so in a loud voice. But if they approve,

audience emits loud grunts of *Huh! Huh!* Japanese never clap.

The odor of perfumed hair oil from high-coiffed feminine heads permeates the theater. Children, left to do as they please, climb upon the stage only to be kicked down by the actors. Ushers squeeze through the crowd tossing steaming hot towels to spectators whose hands are cold or who feel the need to wipe their brows during a particularly emotional scene on the stage. The ever-present property man busies himself with necessary moving of furniture and changing of scenes. This does not disturb the audience in its enjoyment of the play. It is very simple for them to pretend he is not there.



HARA-KIRI is committed by Yenza in fourth act of "Rōnin." Realistically actor disembowels himself by drawing sword from left to right, then slits his throat as property blood gushes over his sword.



HIGHWAY ROBBERY is committed here in fifth act of "The 47 Rōnin." This print was made by Japanese Artist Hiroshige in 1840 and is another version of scene portrayed

by Hokusai on next page. Here robber, armed with samurai sword, dagger and umbrella, snatches purse from neck of a poor farmer who has just sold his daughter as a prostitute.



THE 47 RŌNIN are shown here crossing bridge on their way to attack their enemy, the war lord Moronao. In foreground a boat is cunningly held in readiness should attack fail.

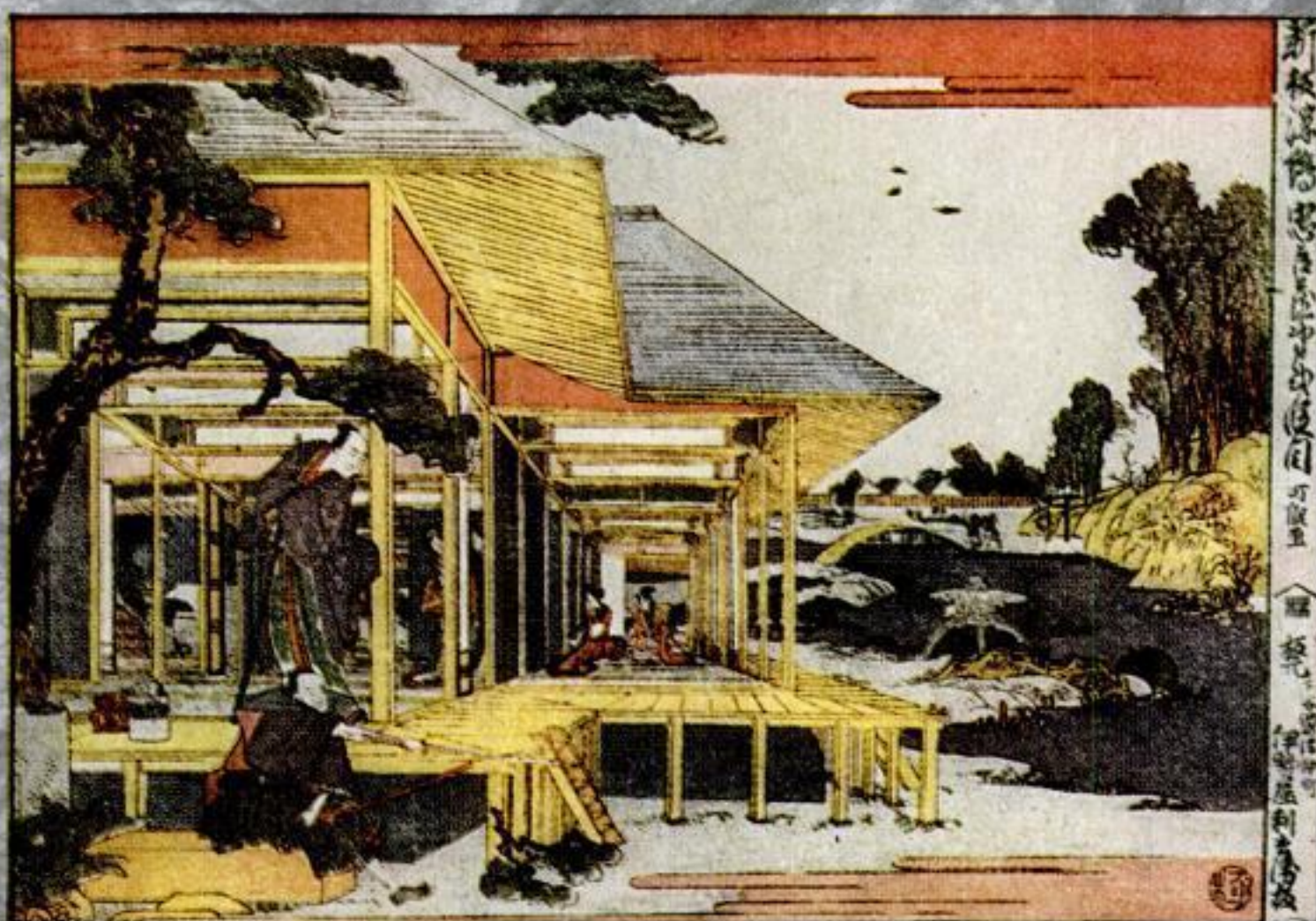
But the attack, planned for midnight, succeeds. For the whole story of this great feud see next page. Both of the prints on this page are from New York's Metropolitan Museum.

"The 47 Rōnin" is favorite Japanese play of vengeance

Reproduced on these pages are scenes from Japan's favorite historical play "The 47 Rōnin." It is the story of a vicious squabble between two war lords in 1701 during the reign of Japan's ruler, the Shōgun Tsunayoshi. In it one war lord, Moronao, forces Shōgun's war lord, Yenya, to commit hara-kiri. This makes Yenya's 47 retainers "Rōnin," or knights without a leader. The way these Rōnin dedicate their lives to avenging their master forms main theme of the play which the Japanese enjoy as much today as they did 200 years ago. What thrills the Japanese most is Rōnin's blind loyalty in carrying out their mission, and particularly the scene where a father, to raise money for the Rōnin, sells his daughter as a prostitute (below, right). During this scene Japanese always weep bitterly but accept it all as inevitable. The eleven prints by Hokusai on these pages are from the Boston Museum. Done in 1798, they show how according to Japanese custom nothing must stand in the way of such vengeance.



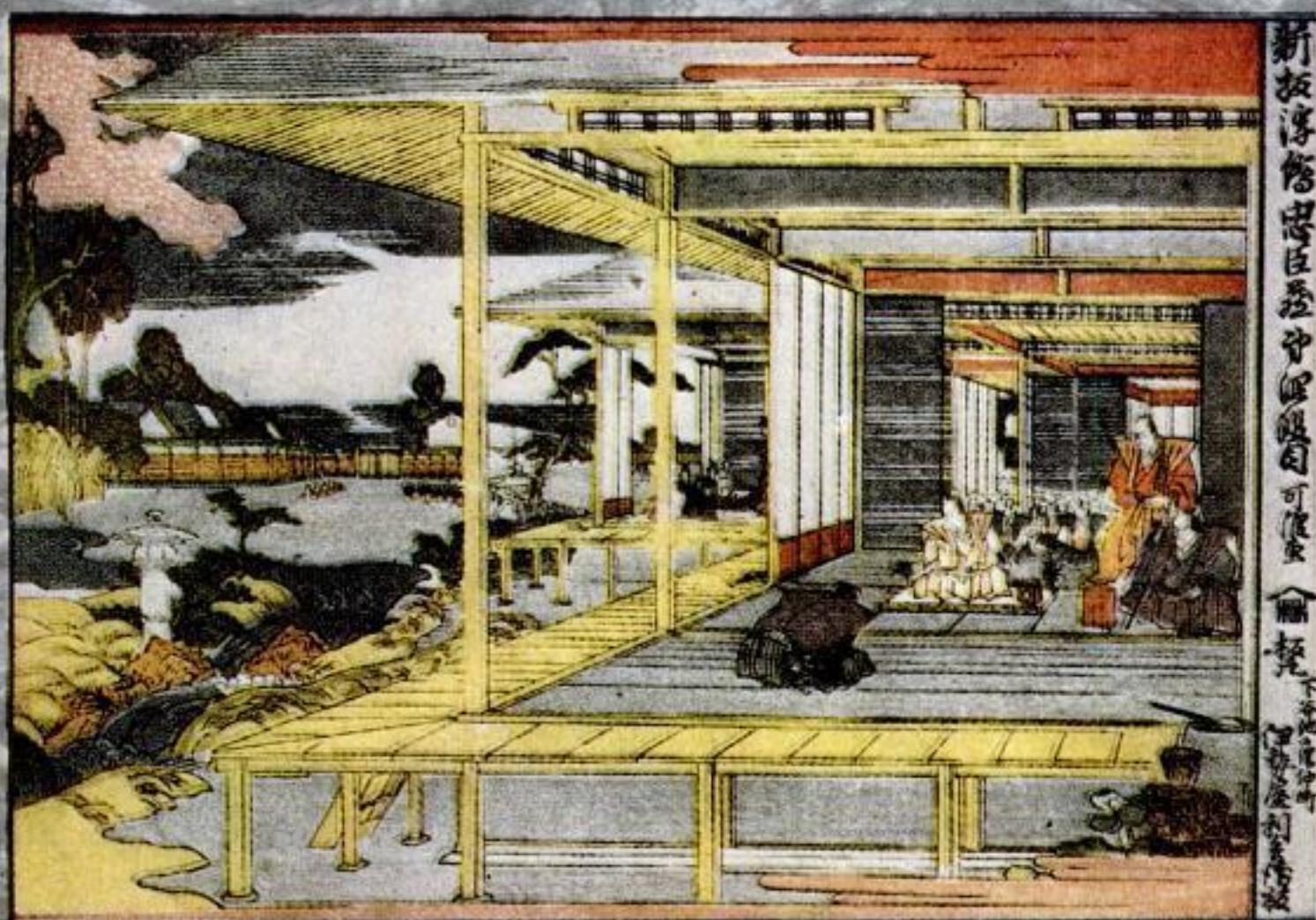
SEDUCTION of War Lord Yenya's wife (center) is plotted by the villain Lord Moronao (right) under Yenya's very nose as he kneels at his wife's feet. Yenya's friend, Wakasa (left), is enraged more by Moronao's impoliteness than by Moronao's seduction schemes. All this started when Yedo city's powerful Shōgun, Japan's real ruler in 1701, sent his war lords, Yenya and Wakasa, to learn court etiquette from Moronao. In background is Yedo Bay.



UNMANLY COMPROMISE with his anger is urged upon Wakasa by his cautious vassal Honzo who squats servilely beneath him. Honzo's daughter, shown in the background with her lover, later pays dearly for her father's "cowardice." But before Wakasa can get at the hated Moronao, his friend, Yenya, in a later scene swipes their impolite instructor Moronao across the ears with his sword thus starting one of Japan's most deadly feuds.



IMPRISONMENT in Kamakura castle (left) is fate of Yenya for attack upon Moronao. In the left background Moronao's men lead Yenya to jail. In the foreground Yenya's vassal, Kampei, hurls one of Moronao's men into the moat for trying to abduct Kampei's fiancée, Ōkaru. Later, hearing of his master's (Yenya's) death Kampei marries Ōkaru and because he is penniless goes with her to live with his in-laws on a farm near city of Kyōto.



HARA-KIRI is Yenya's sentence for his assault on Moronao. Yenya sits on mat with sword ready to disembowel himself while Moronao's men stand by at right to see deed is done. The son of Yenya's chief retainer, Yuranosuké, kneels in foreground. Later Yuranosuké rushes in just as Yenya stabs himself, accepts bloody sword from the dying Yenya and as leader of Yenya's 47 retainers, who have now become Rōnin, sets out to avenge his master.



MURDERED AND ROBBED during a thunderstorm is Ōkaru's father, who was returning home from Kyōto where he had just sold her to a house of prostitution so her young husband, Kampei, could have enough money to rejoin the other 46 Rōnin. Unaware that his father-in-law had sold his bride, only to be robbed and murdered, the young husband had been out hunting and fired at the wild boar shown scrambling down the slope at left.



BITTER TEARS are shed by the young bride, Ōkaru, as she tells her husband of the awful fate in store for her. Kampei, stunned, sits on floor behind her. At left, body of the bride's father is brought home. Kampei is then accused of killing his father-in-law while out hunting but Kampei tries to explain that he had merely shot at the wild boar. All this proves too much for the unnerved young husband who sadly commits suicide by hara-kiri.



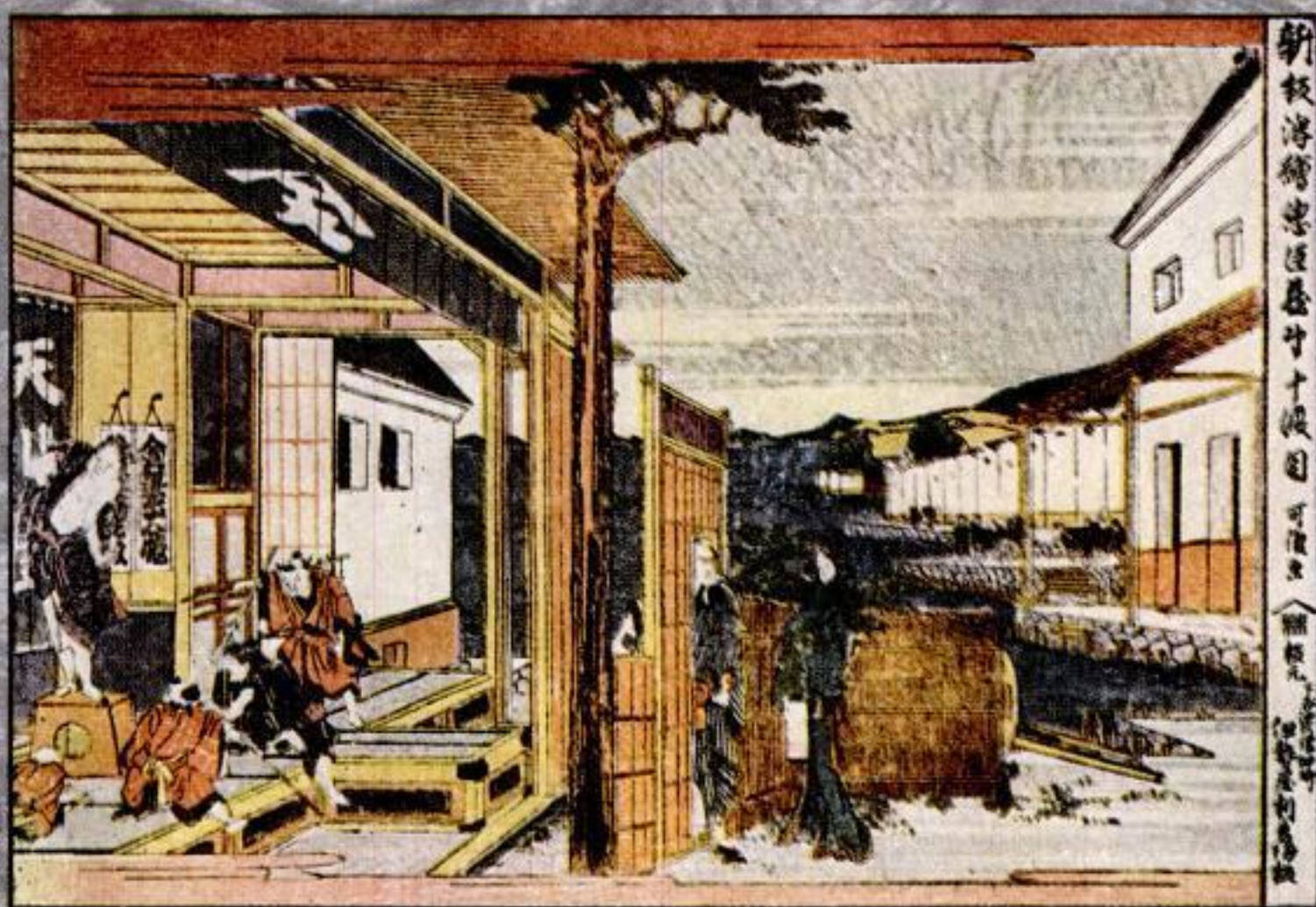
BROTHEL to which Ōkaru goes is headquarters for the Rōnin leader, Yuranosukē, who, on porch, has just read a letter from Yenza's widow describing Moronao's doings. Two others also read it—one of Moronao's spies under porch and Ōkaru, who reads it from the balcony with the aid of a mirror. Ōkaru's brother, a Rōnin, mistaking his sister's idle curiosity for espionage tries to kill her (center) but Yuranosukē points out real spy under the porch.



TRAGEDY awaits the wife and daughter (left) of timid henchman, Honzo, as they journey, complete with wedding trousseau carried by coolies at right, to home of Yuranosukē, Rōnin leader. Although Honzo's daughter is engaged to Yuranosukē's son, the Rōnin have snubbed Honzo ever since he restrained Wakasa in the beginning from killing Moronao. Honzo's wife is unaware of this because the women seldom knew what their men were up to.



"LOSS OF FACE" stuns Honzo's wife (right) and daughter when Rōnin leader's wife (left) tells them her son cannot marry the daughter of so unchivalrous a man as Honzo. Honzo's wife threatens to kill herself and daughter, but Rōnin leader's wife suggests instead that Honzo's wife bring Honzo's head to her on stool which she holds. Later, Honzo himself solves it all by suddenly appearing with plans of Moronao's castle, then killing himself.



ARMOR is essential for long-planned attack on Moronao's castle. To test the loyalty of their armor-maker (left) the Rōnin (right background) dress themselves as police to question him. He proves himself staunch by defying the disguised Rōnin from top of a chest in which he has hidden the Rōnin leader, Yuranosukē. Armor-maker's wife, whom he divorced the better to devote himself to armor-making, knocks plaintively on the door (center).



ATTACK on Moronao's castle by the Rōnin corners the villain Moronao in castle woodshed (right). At left a Rōnin sends an arrow into one of Moronao's men who is about to be hacked to death by another Rōnin (center). Later, the captured Moronao is given honorable chance to commit hara-kiri but courage fails him and he is beheaded. Gleefully the Rōnin then take Moronao's head and place it on grave of Yenza who is thus finally avenged.



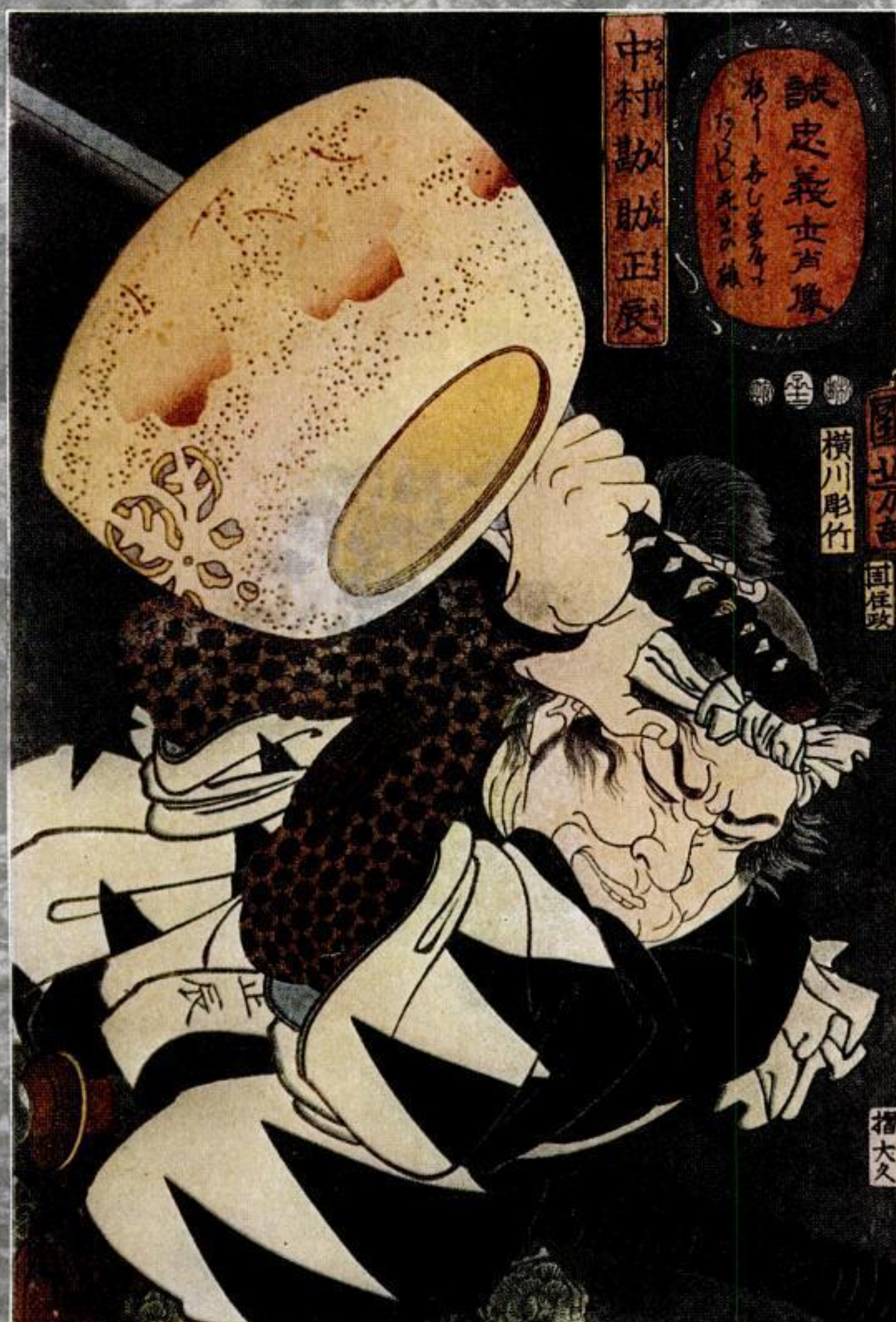
VILLAIN Moronao was role of famed actor Morita Kanya VIII in 1787 when print was made.



ACTOR named Arashi Otohachi II played villain in 1788. Pictures of Moronao shown here are owned by Mr. Louis V. Ledoux of New York.



MORONAO was played in 1786 by Nakazo. Actors took fancy names from famous predecessors.



A RŌNIN HERO portrayed in fighting mood wields a samurai sword. The big bowl over his head is a porcelain brazier probably being hurled at him in the heat of battle.



ANOTHER RŌNIN, Yagoro, is shown here. In story Yagoro's mother commits harakiri so son can devote all his time to Rōnin and not be bothered by worrying about her.



HERO LEADER of the 47 Rōnin is played today in Japan by Kichiemon Harimaya. For this role custom demands that the actor wear the stylized head-dress shown here and that face be dead white with broad black eyebrows raised like antennae of a black beetle to give impression that he is bristling with anger.



LOVE INTEREST is provided by Nakamura Utaemon V, female impersonator as Ōkaru, and Ichimura Uzaemon XV as Kampei. Moronao, the villain (below), is played by Otani Tomoemon whose face is painted red, his nose and mouth pink, to show he is a villain. Comedians paint faces red, white and blue.



"I FELT 'OLD AS A WITCH' WHEN I LOOKED AT MY POOR HANDS!"



"What price patriotism! My poor hands! I make bullets, and were my hands shot! You know the old saying about a woman's age showing in her hands. I felt like an old witch. Every day was Hallowe'en for me. All I needed was the broomstick."

"They were so red and rough-looking, and they made me feel like a candidate for an old ladies' home. My beau used to compare them to gardenia petals...soft, white, velvety. Well, they're a fine pair of 'wall-flower' hands now."



"I began to think that my hands would never, never look 'young' again. Soft, white, smooth, romantic. What was a girl to do? Well, this was one girl who just didn't know. And you can't hold hands with your beau—with gloves on."



"A nurse friend of mine gave me a tip. Pacquins. She said that it was originally formulated for doctors and nurses whose hands are in water—and harsh antiseptics—30 to 40 times a day. *Now* look at my hands. Soft, smooth, lovely again!"

DO YOUR HANDS MAKE YOU LOOK OLDER THAN YOU ARE?



• Pacquins was originally designed for doctors and nurses who scrub their hands 30 to 40 times a day. Are *you* failing to keep your hands smooth, white, lovely, romantic? Well...see if your hands don't smooth out *faster* and feel smoother *longer* with Pacquins than with any other thing you've ever used! It isn't greasy; doesn't rub off on clothes.

Pacquins HAND CREAM
At any drug, department, or ten-cent store



Evans Auto-Railer locomotives in a wide range of sizes, gasoline or Diesel powered, are American industry's thriftiest switch engines.



Flanged steel wheels guide the Auto-Railer on the rails, while all driving and braking is accomplished smoothly through rubber tires.



The flanged pilot wheels are retracted, as shown above, and the Evans Auto-Railer can be driven onto the highway at any road crossing.



little brother to the fast express!

Snaking up over high mountain passes, swiftly spotting cars and moving "empties" in freight yards, rushing munitions from arsenal to terminal ... the Evans Auto-Railer is bringing a new flexibility to transportation ... speeding the movement of men and vital war goods throughout this country and in foreign lands.

Designed in many types and capacities, Auto-Railer vehicles provide fast delivery of package merchandise or heavy freight.

Operating with equal efficiency on either road or rail, Auto-Railer payload carriers ... from single units to a complete train ... save time, distance and cost in cargo shipment by linking the economies of highway with railway.

Avoiding cross-country routes, detours and inter-city traffic ... eliminating need of breaking bulk from loading dock to destination ... the Auto-Railer

is performing scores of railroad, industrial and military jobs. It is helping to win the war!

★ ★ ★

Vision to Anticipate the Needs of Tomorrow Creates New Industries Today



EVANS PRODUCTS COMPANY
DETROIT

W. Evans PRESIDENT

Evans War Products: Machine Gun Mounts • Tank and Automotive Heating and Ventilating Equipment • Aircraft Engine Mounts • Airplane Landing Gear Beams • Battery Separators • Prefabricated Houses • Plywood • Evans Skyloader • Evans Utility Loader • Evans Auto Loader • Evans Auto-Railer • Evans Auto-Stop



FAR FROM THE SPRUCE PARADE GROUND CADET KENNA, COVERED WITH SLIME, CRAWLS ALONG MIRY SHORE OF LAKE POPOLOPEN HOLDING GARAND RIFLE HIGH ABOVE HEAD

WEST POINT

**WAR SHORTENS ITS CURRICULUM AND
INCREASES ITS NUMBER OF CADETS**

Every war fought by the U. S. has changed West Point. World War II is no exception. In the past two years the four-year curriculum has been cut to three years, the roster of cadets increased from 1,960 to 2,496. And now no longer do all the cadets come to the Point not knowing what war is about. In the present corps there is one cadet who saw action at Casablanca, another wounded on Guadalcanal. To their classmates they bring the message that West Point courses are serious business. The cadets must master them because when they graduate they must be able to instruct enlisted men in any branch of service.

Of all the changes at West Point newly developed Camp Popolopen, about ten miles from the Academy itself, is the greatest. To this camp the cadet goes at the beginning of his second summer at the Academy and there learns the business of fighting a war. He masters over 40 tactical problems involving practically every branch of modern warfare, learns to fire 17 different weapons and on the camp's 14,000 rugged acres learns tank operation and maintenance.

One of the cadets during the past summer was Edgar Douglas Kenna of Jackson, Miss. (above). The pictures on these pages show what Cadet Kenna learned.

YELLOW-BOLE



the honey-cured smoke

It took years to combine honey with a pipe so the honey would forever and absolutely cure the pipe-smoke of any trace of "breaking-in." When it was done, in 1933, we called it Yello-Bole, and it has been sought after by pipe-smokers and many who wanted to smoke a pipe but "couldn't," in ever-increasing quantities, ever since. It is almost sure that you'll like Yello-Bole. Everybody does.

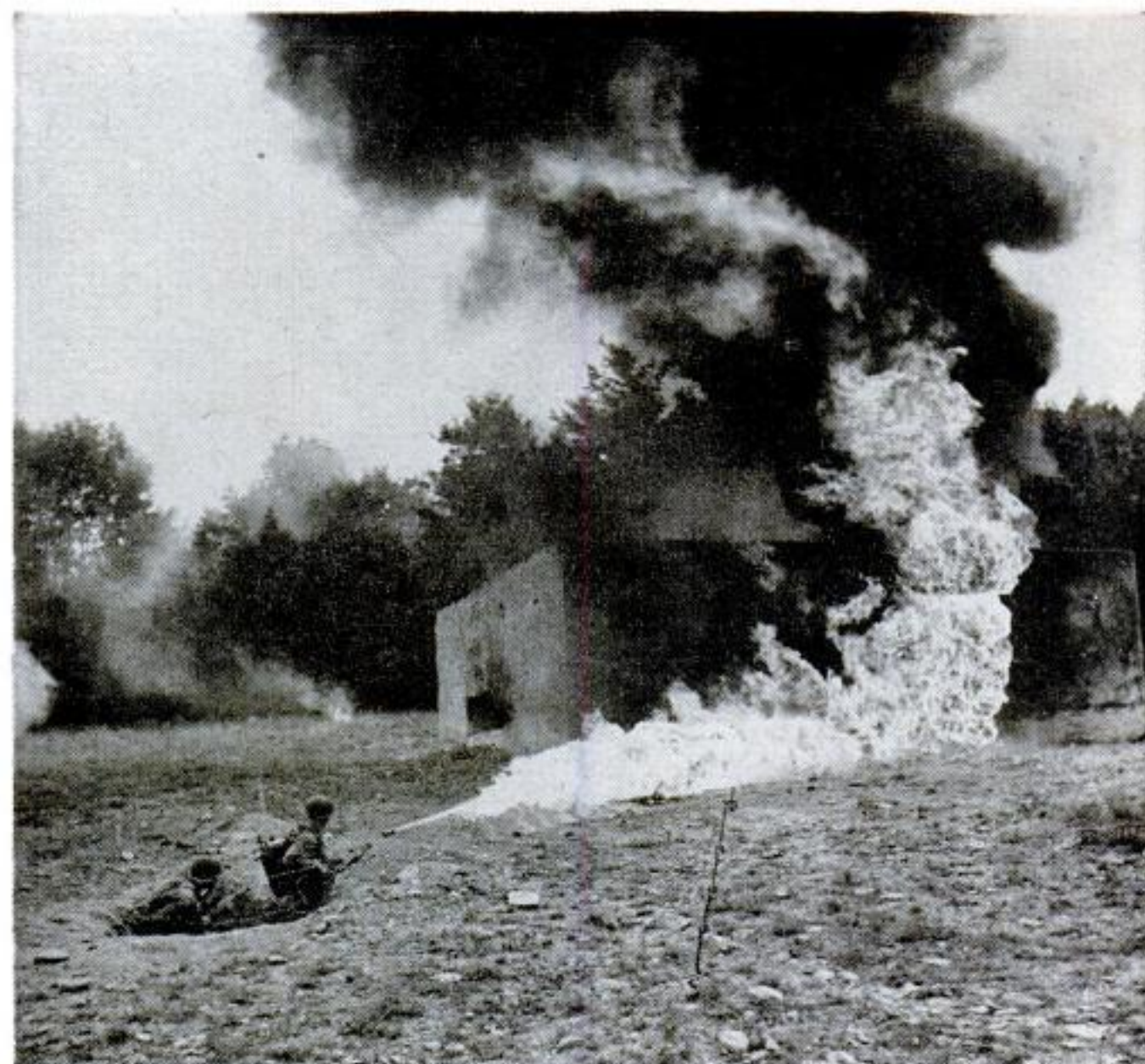


YELLOW-BOLE  **STANDARD \$1**
YELLOW-BOLE  **IMPERIAL \$1.50**
YELLOW-BOLE  **PREMIER \$2.50**

BUY WAR BONDS

YELLOW-BOLE • 630 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y.
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

West Point (continued)



Flame thrower, a weapon used on Japs at Munda, is fired by Kenna. After flame has died down slightly, cadet at left will rush forward, plant dynamite in pillbox.



Charge explodes as Kenna (foreground) crawls under barbed wire in 80-yard infiltration course. Course takes about 20 minutes and cadets call it "strictly rugged."



Close combat training in a mock village is one of innovations resulting from Stalin-grad. Cadets are taught here to be "trigger happy": to shoot at anything any time.

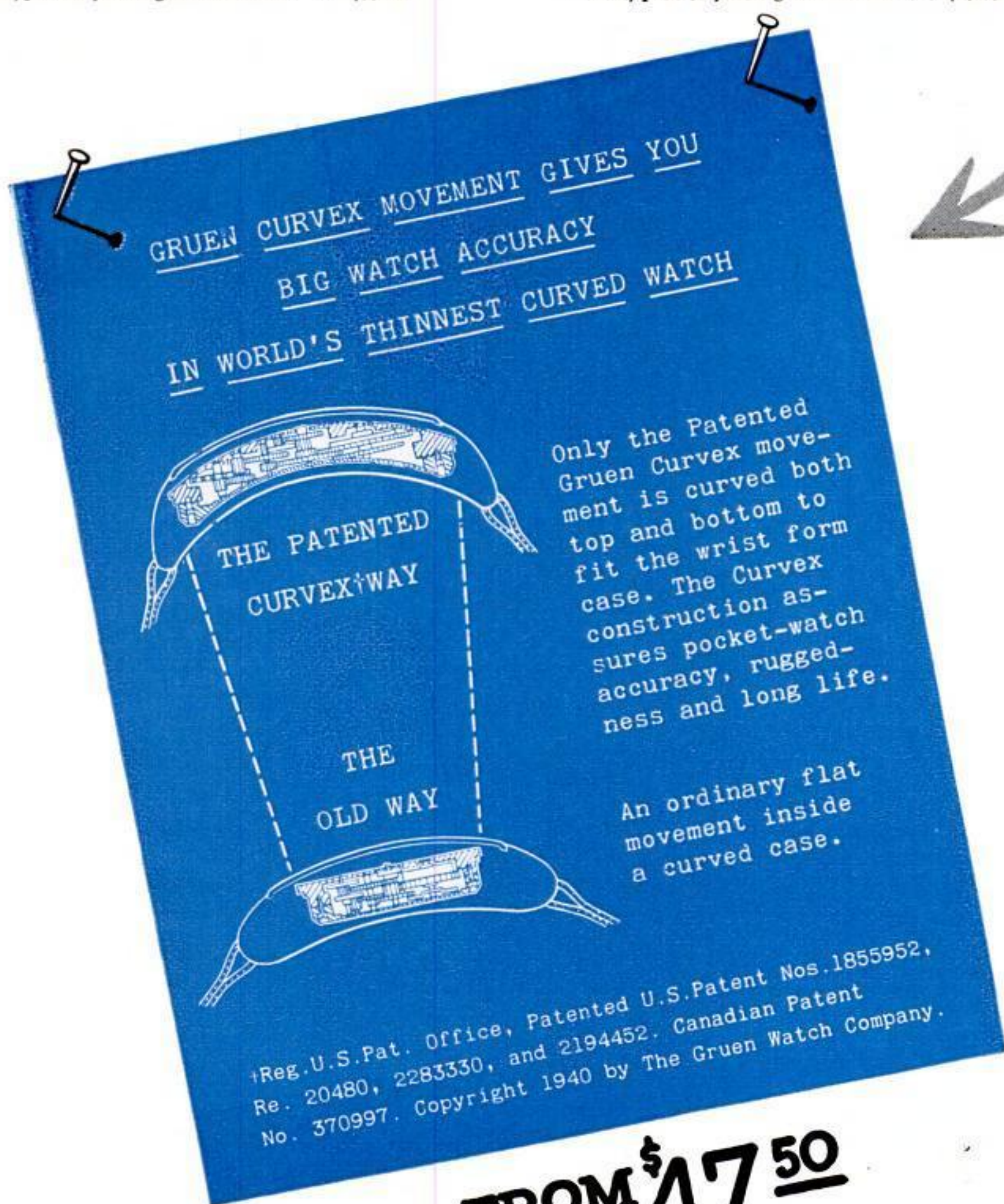
CONTINUED ON PAGE 62



Man's watch shown above—
CURVEX CENTURION, 17-jewel Precision movement, pink or yellow gold-filled case . . . \$55.00

Lady's watch shown above—
CURVEX BARONESS, 17-jewel Precision movement, pink or yellow gold-filled case . . . \$49.75

Ever see a blueprint of a watch miracle?



Now, you can actually study a blueprint of a design miracle . . . see the difference between a Gruen Curvex and an old-fashioned wristwatch.

Curvex's radically different construction is streamlined *from the inside out* to give you pocket-watch accuracy in wristwatch convenience and beauty. In fact the country's leading fashion designers choose this thinnest, most beautiful of all wristwatches as "America's best-styled watch."

Let your next wristwatch be a Curvex . . . the watch that is a league ahead in design and beauty . . . the watch that is patent protected against imitations until 1959.

* * * *

Gruen watches, at Gruen jewelers only, from \$24.75 to \$250; with precious stones to \$4000. Prices include Federal tax. Write for free folder "G." The Gruen Watch Company, Time Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A. In Canada, Toronto, Ontario.

FROM ~~\$47~~ ^{\$50}

We are continuing to manufacture only such quantities of watches for civilian use as will not interfere with our aid to our Government in the War program.

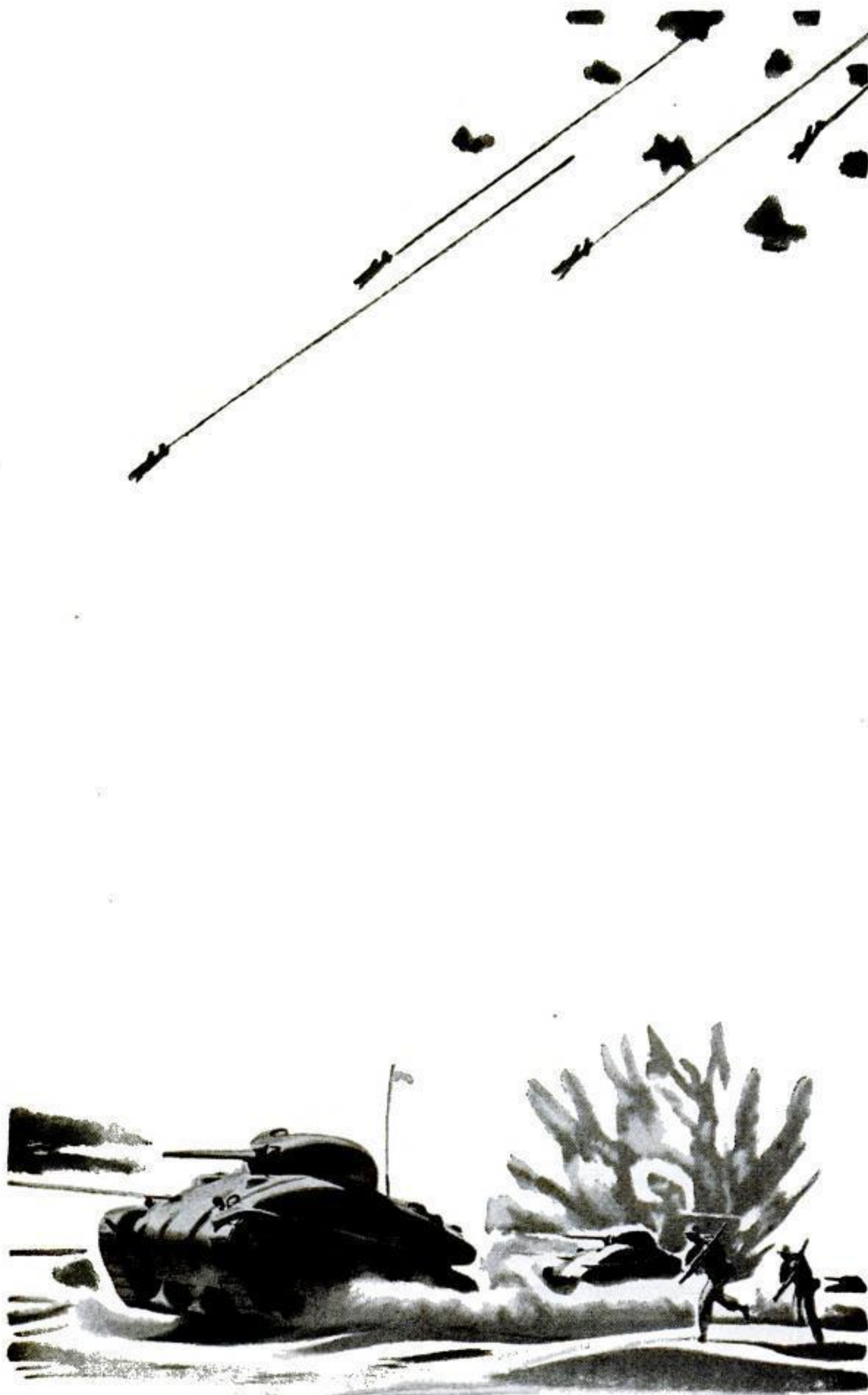


BUY A GRUEN WATCH...BUT
BUY A WAR BOND FIRST!

"PRECISION," "THE PRECISION WATCH," AND "CURVEX" ARE THE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS OF THE GRUEN WATCH COMPANY.
COPYRIGHT 1943, THE GRUEN WATCH COMPANY

AMERICA'S CHOICE SINCE 1874

GRUEN . . . MAKERS OF THE PRECISION WATCH . . . AND PRECISION INSTRUMENTS FOR WAR



No Bed of Roses. Ever sit in a hot, bucking iron box, breathing dust and sand—with thunder in your ears, and someone pouring shells at you? That's what a tank crew is up against. And all *we* have to do back home to fight *our* part of the war is to work *harder*, produce *more*—and put every cent we can spare into War Stamps and Bonds. Then buy *more* with money we *can't* spare. It's so *easy*, compared to what our boys are going through at the front that we can't even make a comparison.

TANKS NEED BATTERIES

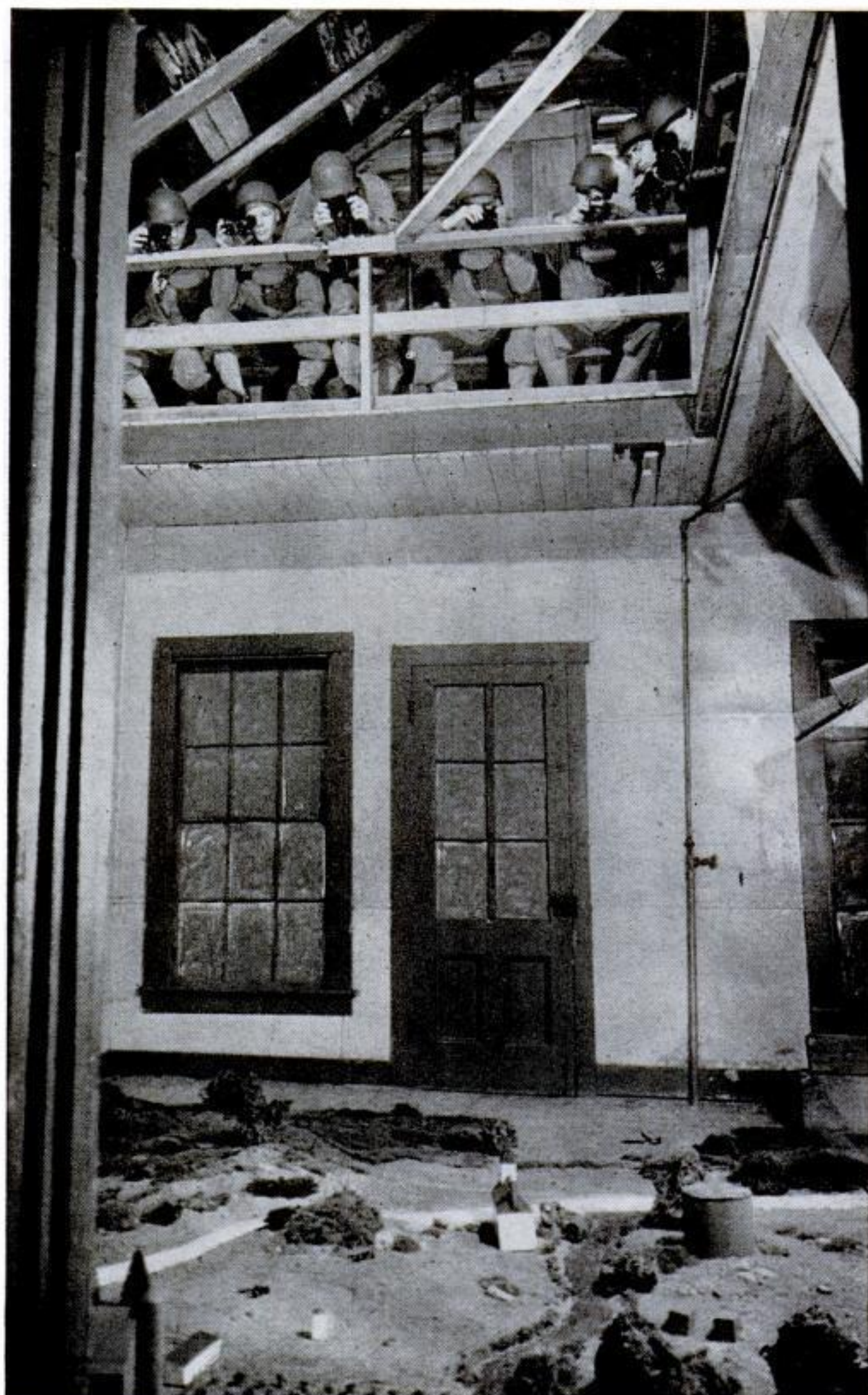
Willard makes batteries for tanks *and* for your motor car. The same materials go into both. But batteries for military uses come *first*. So take care of your battery. Make it last a long time. Let your Willard dealer help you.

Willard "SAFETY-FILL" BATTERIES

-have the power to carry on!

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY
CLEVELAND • LOS ANGELES • DALLAS • TORONTO
A Subsidiary of The Electric Storage Battery Company

West Point (continued)



Camouflage demonstration is given to cadets, who look at this model village through inverted binoculars from platform, so that the terrain appears to be 3,000 feet away.



Inflated barracks bags are used by cadets when jumping from a high raft into Lake Popolopen. This gives them valuable experience in technique of abandoning ship.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 64



Nothing here for the Censor, but...

THE CENSOR will pass this letter just like a million others. Nothing in it to interest *him*...

"... Johnnie came home with a black eye yesterday... You wouldn't know Mary now, with the braces off her teeth... Ed Fergus was asking after you, son."

But to Corporal Robert Hawks... well, to Bob it's everything a letter from home can mean to a soldier!

Like a lot of other things that seem so small and mean so much. You know how it is, yourself... a postcard from a friend... a pat on the back from the boss... the cheering glow of an open fire.

Pleasant everyday things... little privileges... they chase the glooms... boost the old morale.

☆ ☆ ☆

It happens that there are millions of Americans who attach a special value to their right to enjoy a

refreshing glass of beer... as a beverage of moderation after a good day's work... in the company of good friends... with wholesome American food.

A glass of beer—a small thing, surely, not of crucial importance to any of us. And yet—morale is a lot of little things like this.

Little things that help to lift the spirit, keep up the courage. Little things that are part and parcel of our own American way of life.

And, after all, aren't they among the things we fight for?

A refreshing glass of beer or ale — a moment of relaxation... in trying times like these they too help to keep morale up.

MORALE IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS





Yes, you can. Now that more wool has been released for civilian use, good new blankets are available. But because making blankets for the armed forces must always come first, supplies for the home front are limited.

Are the new blankets any different? Luxury features—extra colors, wide bindings, over-sizes—have been discontinued. But you can still get fine Chatham Blankets in four lovely shades: Rose, Blue, Green, Cedar. And all Chathams are the maximum size allowed by W.P.B.—72" x 84".

How can I be sure I'm getting good value? Look for the famous Chatham Informative Label. It gives you all the facts about size, weight, durability, warmth, colorfastness, shrinkage and proper care. Remember. Be sure. Buy Chatham. See Chatham's Sutton, Airloom, Woolwich—each your best blanket buy for what you want to pay. From around \$5.00 to \$11.00.



West Point (continued)



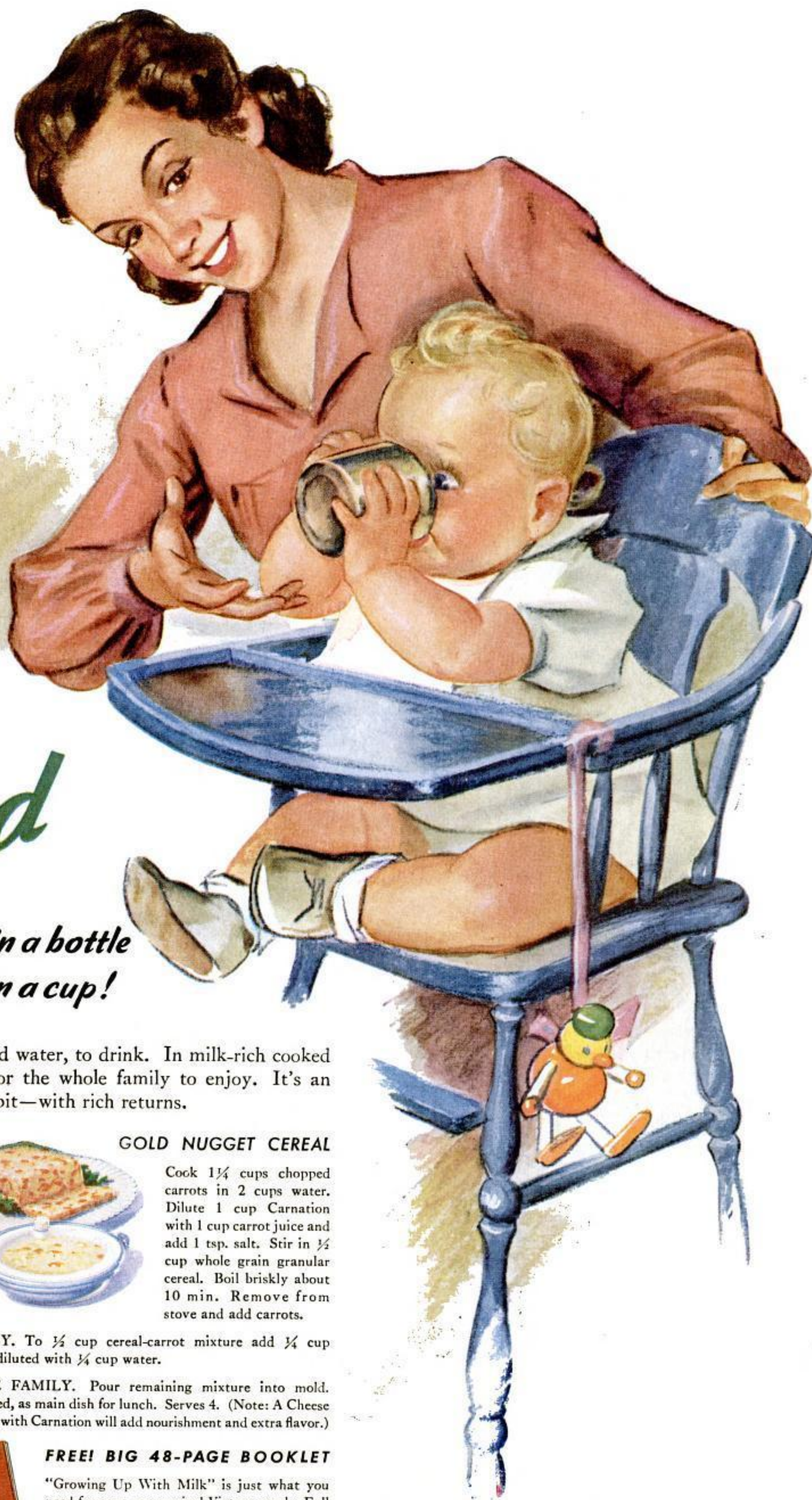
Floating jeep in a waterproof tarpaulin is part of engineering training. Lake is also used for assault boat crossings in the face of "enemy" charges exploding in water.



Bayonet and assault course includes training in scaling and sliding down walls by means of rope. Course is designed to develop fighting spirit, aggressive leadership.



Molotov cocktail, made by filling an empty beer bottle with gasoline, is thrown by Cadet Kenna. Tank-destroyer strategy is an important part of West Point training.



Promoted

*From Carnation in a bottle
to Carnation in a cup!*

Salutes are in order!

Birth . . . graduation . . . marriage . . . are great days. But when Baby sits up like an old-timer and *drinks* his milk from a *cup*, his mother's heart flutters.

Don't let anything stand in the way of Baby's welfare! After all, he has his own red points! No possible reason to break that fine habit of drinking pure, wholesome Carnation.

You and the doctor picked Carnation in the first place because it's so safe and nourishing. None of the precious milk solids are lost when part of the natural water is evaporated.

You still want the safeguard of Carnation's special benefits. Extra "sunshine" vitamin D, through irradiation, to help with bones and teeth. Sterilization, to soften the curd and make digestion easier. Homogenization, for velvety smoothness and easier assimilation.

Stick with Carnation, even when Baby's "promoted!" Chilled, and mixed half and half

with cold water, to drink. In milk-rich cooked dishes for the whole family to enjoy. It's an easy habit—with rich returns.



GOLD NUGGET CEREAL

Cook $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups chopped carrots in 2 cups water. Dilute 1 cup Carnation with 1 cup carrot juice and add 1 tsp. salt. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup whole grain granular cereal. Boil briskly about 10 min. Remove from stove and add carrots.

FOR BABY. To $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cereal-carrot mixture add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup Carnation diluted with $\frac{1}{4}$ cup water.

FOR THE FAMILY. Pour remaining mixture into mold. Serve, heated, as main dish for lunch. Serves 4. (Note: A Cheese Sauce made with Carnation will add nourishment and extra flavor.)



FREE! BIG 48-PAGE BOOKLET

"Growing Up With Milk" is just what you need for easy, economical Victory meals. Full of milk-rich, whole-family recipes . . . menus . . . hints. Full of attractive pictures, too. Address Carnation Company, Dept. L-27, Milwaukee, Wis., or Toronto, Ont., Canada.



TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR"
MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK



IRRADIATED
Carnation Milk
"FROM CONTENTED COWS"



"Religion alone can give life and binding force to international agreements."

Wings over the WORLD



Among previous contributors to Pan American's "Forum of the Future" was England's Archbishop of Canterbury. Here we present a statement of the fundamentals necessary for a lasting peace as conceived by The Most Reverend Samuel A. Stritch, Archbishop of Chicago.

"We are fighting for... the Social Emancipation of the family"

...a 5 point post-war program by **ARCHBISHOP STRITCH**,
CHAIRMAN OF THE BISHOPS' COMMITTEE ON THE **POPE'S PEACE PLAN**

THERE is a world order planned by God—a family of nations in which the immutable moral law, written in human reason, is the bond of union and charity—the guarantee of peace. The Axis seeks to do violence to this world order and sets up its own plan which calls for *serf* nations under the world domination of a single people, and even within that nation offers only political bondage to its citizens.

This Axis plan is a direct, violent attack on our Christian culture. Against it we must fight for our social and political heritage. There may be differences of political systems in the family of nations, but there must be in all of them the guarantee of native, human rights and freedoms and honest, sincere efforts for an enduring, just world peace.

When we talk of post-war problems we must not forget that these problems must be considered and studied on the background of our culture. We want no substitution for our social and political heritage, and we ask of other nations only that in their political systems they recognize basic human rights and the fact of human solidarity in international relations; that they accept the limitations of civil authority which the moral law imposes. Never for a moment must we forget that a just, enduring world peace must accept, as its prologue, Christian ethics.

The following points describe in large outline the sort of a world in which our culture can grow and flourish:

1 Every historic nation must be recognized as a juridic person with the inherent rights of sovereignty and independence. The peace must guarantee to every nation, large or small, strong or weak, these rights. There must be no exploitation of the weak by the strong and peoples which have not yet reached adult age in the family of nations must be protected and their resources safeguarded for their own benefit. The notions of colonies, which in a past age prevailed, must be cast aside and the nations must assume the duty of honest tutelage and disinterested trusteeship over the peoples which are still without full national personality. It is important that when victory comes to us, justice and not vengeance must dictate our attitude toward the vanquished, and where justice falls short, enlightened charity must be our guide.

2 A postulate for an enduring peace is the deliverance of the nations from the insupportable burden of large armaments which so absorb national economic resources as to make social justice impossible. When a nation is forced to expend one half of the national income on armaments, there is little hope of its being able to plan a sane, beneficent national economy. In the program for reasonable disarmament it must not be overlooked that propaganda and ideological intrigue have been major factors in creating the existing world tragedy.

3 International co-operation for the preservation of world peace is necessary, and there should be set up by treaties an association of the nations which will make the peace treaty a living, workable thing by interpreting it and introducing into it changes which changing conditions may make imperative. In this association of nations there need be no surrender of sovereignty except in the measure in which sovereignty is limited by international treaties.

4 The need of one nation never justifies the murder or the robbing of another nation. Yet nations do experience real needs which can be satisfied only in international co-operation. The peacemakers must search out diligently the needs of each nation, carefully evaluate them and earnestly try to satisfy them. Here it must be remembered that minorities have rights, and these rights must be respected.

5 Religion alone can give life, authority and binding force to human law and international agreements. The moral code of the natural law must be the basis of international law, and religion everywhere must enjoy that freedom which permits it to minister to the higher needs of man and to be the bulwark of social justice and social charity. Materialism, in all its manifestations, is in contradiction with our culture and the safeguarding of our basic freedoms.

Never for a moment must we lose sight of the fact that we are fighting for a victory which will purify and invigorate our culture . . . And that culture is a family society. The rights, dignity and sanctity of the family are imbedded in it. What has happened in our times to weaken the stability of the family, to supplant it by state controls, militates against a beneficent Christian world order.

The peace crusader, in his undertaking to defend human rights and dignity, must also encompass in his aims the social emancipation of the family.

(Signed)

Samuel A. Stritch

ARCHBISHOP OF CHICAGO



In the world of the future—a world which, as Archbishop Stritch says, must be delivered "from the insupportable burden of large armaments"—civil air transport will come into its own.

Fares will be lower, airplane speeds higher. The average American and his family will be able to visit the Holy Land (only 24 hours including stops from New York by Clipper) on a two weeks' vacation. Much of the earth's culture, science and goods will be distributed by over-ocean passenger and cargo planes.

Today, of course, every Pan American facility—including the scientific data built up by more than 215,000,000 miles of over-ocean flight—is at work for the government and military services of the United States.


PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS SYSTEM



PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

It's Famous! It's a new Favorite!


It's **LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP**!



✓ Yes—with American housewives, Lipton's is far and away the No. 1 favorite of all new-type package soups!

✓ A soup-bowl sensation... full of old-fashioned homemade flavor... full of rich golden egg noodles!

✓ And it couldn't be easier! Empty envelope into boiling water... cook 7 minutes—and call the family!



LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP

1 quart boiling water 1 pkg. Lipton's Noodle Soup

Empty entire contents of Lipton envelope into 1 quart (4 measuring cups) of boiling water. Cook 7 minutes and ladle up. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

And what soup! Savory with homey flavors of parsley and onion—afloat with rich, tender egg noodles! Grand way to perk up wartime meals. For sample menus, see below.



CHILDREN'S LUNCH

Lipton's Noodle Soup
Peanut butter and shredded
lettuce sandwiches
Fruit Milk

Cooks in 7 minutes! Just tear open an envelope of Lipton's Noodle Soup, empty it into a quart of boiling water. Then, while the soup simmers, you can spread your sandwiches. And in jig time, bring on your soup, steaming and savory, with the homemade flavor children love.



SPEEDY FAMILY DINNER

Lipton's Noodle Soup
Meat and vegetable loaf
Green salad Hot rolls
Baked apples Tea

This is what the food experts call a "balanced dinner." Yet see how easy it is—on you, on your money, and on your ration stamps. The soup can be started at the last minute, while the meat loaf browns. And even the noodles will be fresh-cooked and tender, like grandma's own old-fashioned noodle soup!



WAR WORKER'S LUNCH

Lipton's Noodle Soup in thermos
Ham and chopped egg sandwich
Cottage cheese and chopped carrot sandwich
Cole slaw Applesauce cake

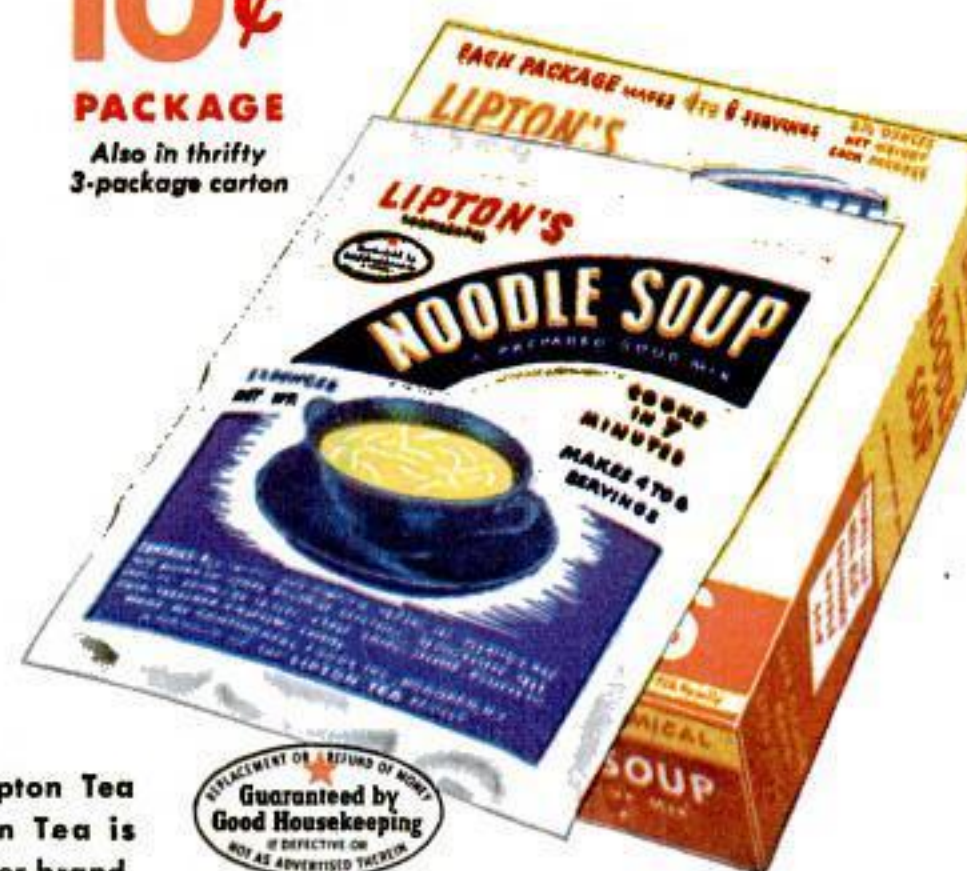
You need one hot dish with a cold lunchbox meal! The 10¢ Lipton's package makes almost a quart of rich, golden noodle soup—almost one and a half times as much as you get from the average can. Ask your grocer for Lipton's Noodle Soup—the most popular soup mix in America!

America's
Favorite
Soup Mix

LIPTON'S
CONTINENTAL
NOODLE
SOUP

A prepared soup mix made by the Lipton Tea people, whose rich, fragrant Lipton Tea is bought by more Americans than any other brand.

10¢
PACKAGE
Also in thrifty
3-package carton





IN THE PLAZA'S PERSIAN ROOM HILDEGARDE SINGS "I'M GOING TO GET LIT-UP." GOWN IS GOLD BROCADE, COST \$275. NOTE GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEF (ON WHITE PIANO)

"HILDEGARDE"

It will gross \$150,000 this year
for the firm of Sell and Sosenko

by GEORGE FRAZIER

Social historians who are disposed to interpret the life and times of 1943 exclusively in terms of Frank Sinatra's rise and Mrs. Pruneface's fall may one day find themselves in the embarrassing position of having overlooked Hildegard Loretta Sell. Miss Sell, who is known professionally as Hildegard, is a 37-year-old entertainer whose after-dark activities will gross somewhere around \$150,000 this year. As the star of a radio show called *Beat the Band*, she is now being heard over the length and breadth of the U. S., and ordinary citizens who had been completely unaware of her existence up to this year are now to be numbered among her most fanatical votaries. This state of

affairs delights Miss Sell who, although on intimate terms with such imposing figures as Henry J. Kaiser, Donald M. Nelson, Fritz Kreisler, Leon Henderson and Lieut. General Bill Knudsen, has never been exactly cherished by lesser folk. Her probable \$150,000 income this year, representing a jump from \$20,000 in 1939, \$25,000 in 1940 and \$40,000 in 1941, just goes to prove that she at last is becoming the character she has spent the past decade trying to be.

A fairly handsome woman, with blonde hair and pale blue eyes, 5 ft. 7 in. tall, weighing 128 pounds and looking younger than her years, Miss Sell is slowly being convinced by her manager

SPARTON HORNS

The Voice Heard Round the World



Photo by U. S. Army Signal Corps.

All motor vehicles — no matter where they serve or what load they carry — must have warning horns.

To meet the special needs of the armed forces, Sparton has created special horns for half-tracks, tanks and amphibian jeeps. They were designed to provide greater tone volume, more ease of installation, and parts that may be interchanged.

Sparton also builds landing gear warning signals for airplanes, and signals for naval craft.

Side by side with this job, Sparton is taking good care of the home front — supplying horns for America's civilian vehicles — making certain that no car or truck is without this vital protection.

When peace comes, you may be sure Sparton will be ready with new and better products for the automotive, marine and aviation fields.

Look for other surprises, too — new Sparton radios, richer-voiced than ever, and new electrical products for the home.

These are all part of the contribution we are planning for a better way of living.

PLAN AHEAD WITH SPARTON! We invite correspondence with others who are interested in post-war marketing opportunities, in which our 43-year experience in electrical precision manufacture can be valuable.

SPARTON

PRECISION ELECTRICAL MANUFACTURERS SINCE 1900



DM 20 SPARTON Horn—Built for motor transport and combat vehicles. Operates with maximum efficiency under unusual conditions of slush, mud or sand. Has four oversize drain slots and heavy screen. Improved design makes for ease in installation. Can readily be mounted on fender, motor cab, dash, or running board. Desirable for bus and truck use. Approximate decibel rating 120. Made for 6, 12, or 24 volts. Dimensions: height 6 $\frac{3}{8}$ in., length 6 in., width 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ in., weight 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.



J-28 SPARTON Dual Horn

Powerful, rich tone Sparton horns, for civilian vehicles. Complete with relay and universal bracket. Finished in black enamel. 6 volt. Dimensions: width 11 in., length 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., height 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ in., weight 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. Also available—J-17 Single Trumpet Sparton Horn.



116 SPARTON Fleet Special

Extra quality Sparton replacement horn. Rugged mechanism. In black enamel. Complete with engine brackets. 6 or 12 volts. Dimensions: width 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ in., length 12 in., weight 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.

THE SPARKS-WITHINGTON COMPANY • JACKSON, MICHIGAN

SPARTON OF CANADA, LIMITED LONDON, ONTARIO

*Back the Attack—
Buy War Bonds!*



HILDEGARDE SINGS IN EMBASSY ROOM OF WASHINGTON'S NEW \$9,000,000 HOTEL STATLER. MANAGEMENT SPENT \$5,000 TO REMODEL THIS ROOM ESPECIALLY FOR HER OPENING

"HILDEGARDE" (continued)

that although her career is now going into its eleventh year, it is only just beginning. The manager is Anna Sosenko, a small dark woman of 33 who is primarily responsible for the metamorphosis of the buxom Hildegard Loretta Sell of Milwaukee into the superbly dressed radio and cabaret personality known as Hildegard. Her ingenuity, her inventiveness, her organizational genius and her undying faith in her merchandise stamp Miss Sosenko as just about the smartest manager in show business today.

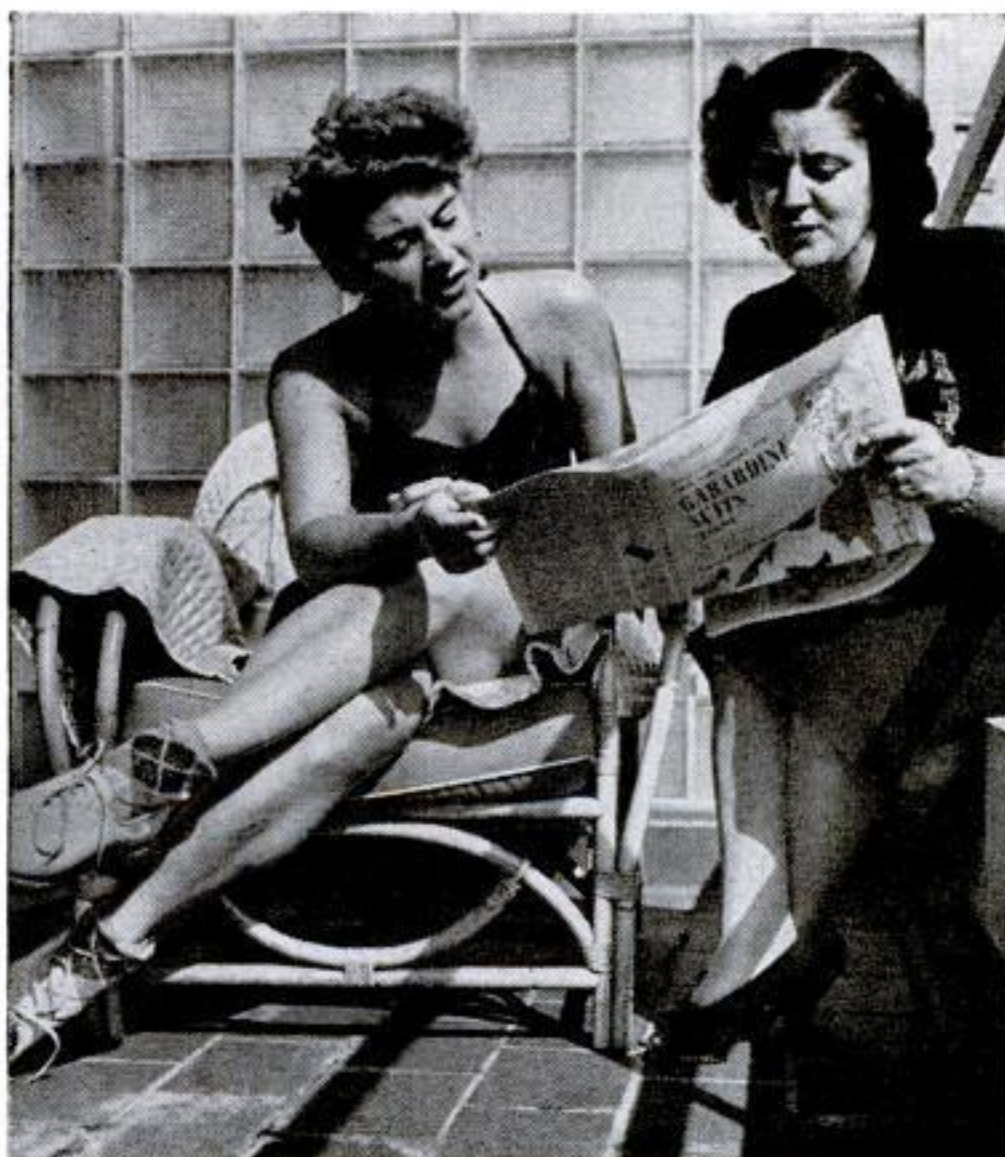
Strictly speaking, Hildegard is not a person at all but a commercial institution run by two partners, the Misses Sell & Sosenko. This institution's engagements in such plush saloons as the Persian Room of New York's Plaza, the Oval Room of Boston's Copley-Plaza and the Empire Room of Chicago's Palmer House invariably produce capacity business. At the moment the institution is enticing some 5,000 people into the Persian Room each week and receiving \$2,500 for its labors.

What Hildegard's audiences witness is undoubtedly one of the world's most remarkable

demonstrations of showmanship. An effective song salesman with a husk in her voice, she learns some 80 selections a year, each of which is chosen by Miss Sosenko with utmost care. They are either "sleepers" or standards. The sleepers are such items as *See That You're Born in Texas* from *Something for the Boys* and *Bottoms Up* from *By Jupiter*, neither of which amounted to much until she began to sing them. The standards would include *Darling Je Vous Aime Beaucoup*, Miss Sosenko's most successful composition, *The Last Time I Saw Paris* and *Oh, What a Beautiful Morning*. *The Last Time I Saw Paris* is probably



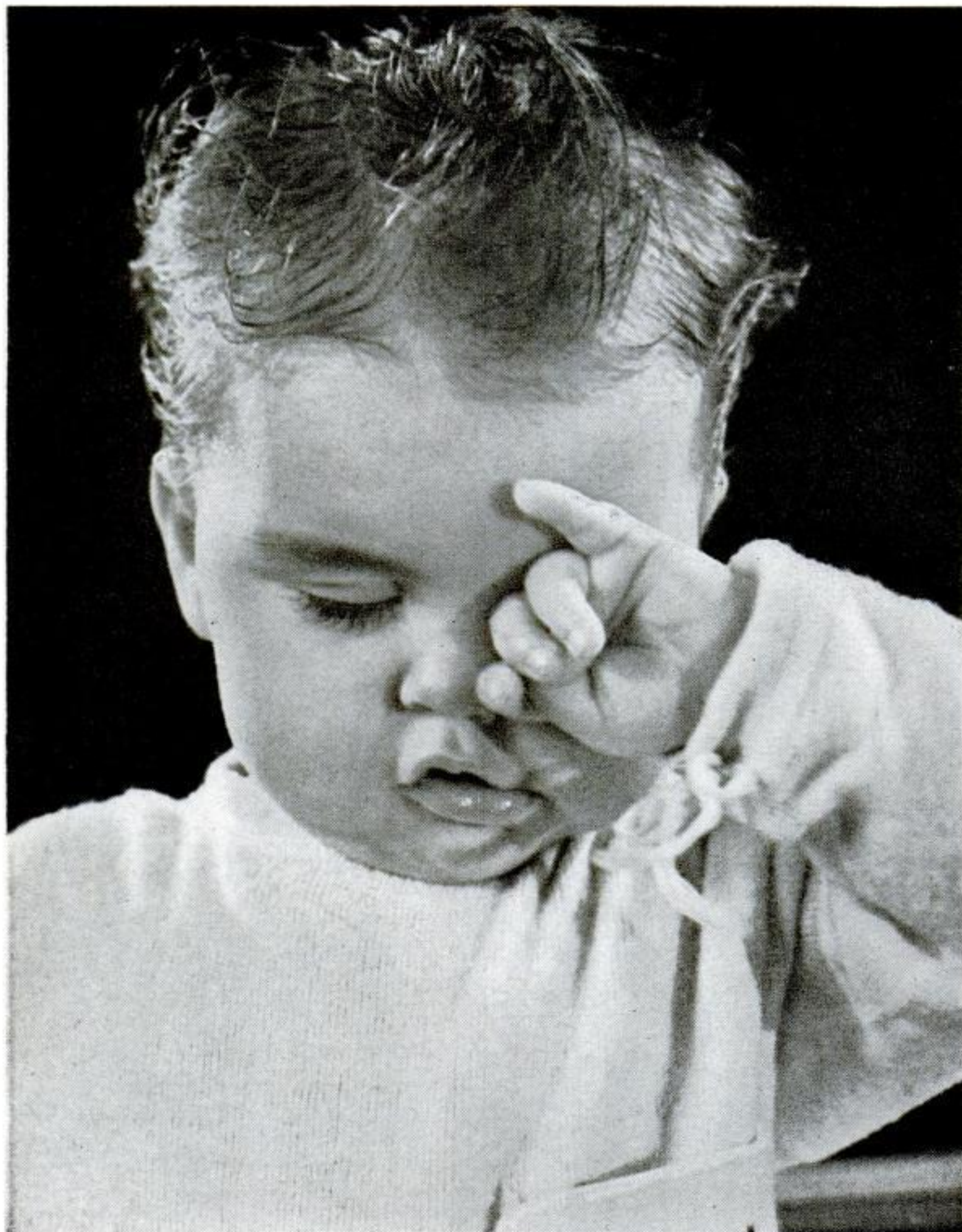
Henry J. Kaiser, one of her close friends, is kissed by Hildegard within full view of the audience in the Embassy Room.



On terrace the next morning, she and Miss Sosenko read a review. Hildegard favors loud anklets like ones shown here.



Lieut. General Sir Hastings ("Pug") Ismay, Churchill aide, thanks her for a rendition of *There'll Always Be An England*.



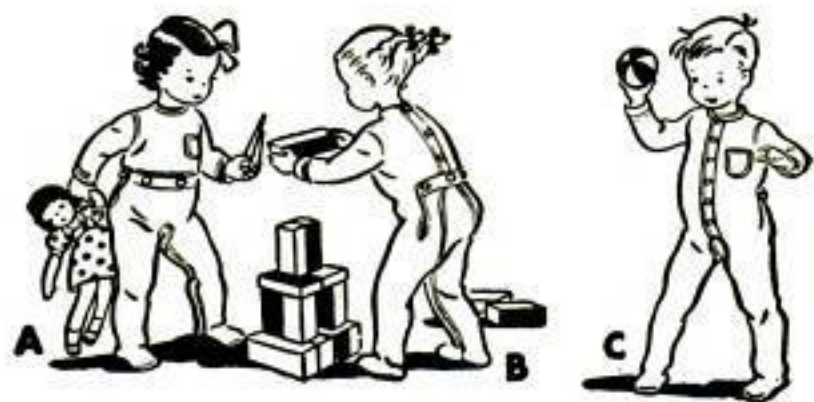
"I guess it's time, Mom!"

And so it is. Ahead of him is a night of deep, restful slumber in his cozy HANES Merrichild Sleeper.

Knit from downy cotton, these garments keep children warm—even where house temperatures are lower. They also protect the children from neck to toe against exposure from kicked-off covers. Smooth, flat-locked seams won't irritate and awaken children. Feet are double-soled for extra wear.

You get wonderful values, too. HANES, the makers of the popular HANES Underwear for men and boys, can also knit these quality garments for moderate prices.

The youngsters playing below illustrate the variety of styles. Made in pink and blue—in pleasing pastel tints. Shop at your leading store—for your children's sleep. P. H. Hanes Knitting Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.



- A Two-piece suit. Ages 0 to 4.
- B One-piece button-back suit. Ages 0 to 3.
- C One-piece button-front suit. Ages 4 to 8.



Merrichild
SLEEPERS

FASHIONED BY THE MAKERS OF FAMOUS HANES UNDERWEAR FOR MEN AND BOYS

"HILDEGARDE" (continued)

her most enthusiastically applauded number. It is sung caressingly and with immense respect for the meaning implicit in the lyric. While it is being sung four of 30 different spotlights, under Miss Sosenko's supervision, are brought into play. Hildegard's steadfast belief in a romantic world, a belief that includes her acceptance of the words of a song, is probably her most remarkable asset. Inasmuch as she manages to convey this belief to her listeners, her vocal deficiencies are really of no moment.

Hildegard's back talk to her audience, however, sometimes verges on bad taste. On the opening night of her current engagement at the Persian Room, for example, she spied an elderly dowager wearing an evening gown of flashing sequins. "Oh, look," said Hildegard in a voice that was all cuteness. "That lady is lighted up like a Christmas tree." That she is constantly indulging in such liberties with the cash customers keeps Miss Sosenko bordering on nervous prostration. On the other hand, however, her manager is compelled to marvel at her client's talent for squelching unruly members of the audience. On one occasion when a guest at the Copley-Plaza threw a penny at her while she was singing, she ignored him. When he threw another one she stopped to ask him: "Won't you please give me eight more so I can buy a defense stamp?"

"You're not worth more than two cents," replied the offender.

Her accompanist rose to remark: "Excuse me, Hildegard. There's only one kind of an animal that throws a scent."

Usually, however, it is not necessary for anyone to intervene in her behalf, and throughout her career she has managed to subdue drunks by the simple device of sitting down at the piano and accompanying herself in *Show Him the Way to Go Home*. This ability to ad-lib, especially on such a program as *Beat the Band*, is probably one of her greatest assets. It is an asset, however, that she possesses only when confronted by a gathering. Alone with one or two people she is as shy as Elsie Dinsmore.

Hildegard Loretta Sell, the daughter of a harness maker, was born in Adell, Wis. on Feb. 1, 1906. The name was selected by Mrs. Sell from the pages of a sentimental novel which she happened to read during her pregnancy. The family moved to Milwaukee when Hildegard was 12. As a student at St. John's Cathedral School, she played piano in an orchestra that included her two sisters, Germaine and Beatrice. At the age of 12, Hildegard Loretta Sell had her first kiss. It was in a drugstore booth with a boy named Clarence and it lasted 17 minutes. She knows because she kept her eye on a big wall clock on the opposite wall.

After an interval in which she played piano accompaniments to the movies at the Lyric Theater and worked behind the notion

CONTINUED ON PAGE 71



The Sell sisters, Hildegard, Germaine and Beatrice (left to right) were 13, 7 and 11 respectively when they sat for this picture. Germaine and Beatrice are now married.



Temperature 104°— doctor doesn't answer *What will you do ?*

YOU WAKE UP in the middle of the night—your child crying. Temperature, 104°. You rush to the phone and call the doctor. No answer. You try again. And again. It may be an hour before you get him.

Will you have to wait out that hour, afraid to do anything? Or will you know what can be done safely, be able to report accurately to the doctor when he comes, follow directions intelligently?

A knowledge of nursing has always been good to have. This coming winter it will be essential.

Almost half of our doctors are in the armed forces. Thousands of our nurses, too. It's up to the women at home to do their work—help make up for the lack of nurses.

Your country has seen to it that you have a chance to get the nursing knowledge you need to protect your family. Home-nursing courses, in which you

"learn by doing," are being given now in almost every community in the United States. The course is planned for busy wives and mothers. It's short . . . only 24 to 36 class hours altogether. There's no charge for the course. No age limit.

Don't put this off . . . for your family's sake. Just pick up the phone. Do it now. Call a local health agency or Civilian Defense Headquarters. Enroll in one of these nursing courses *this very day*.



It's scarlet fever—and no nurse to be had. How can you nurse your child, and still care for the rest of your family without getting it, or passing it on? Let a graduate nurse show you the simple techniques for preventing the spread of communicable diseases.



It's going to be a home delivery. Do you know what things can be prepared ahead of time? What and how to sterilize? Learn now what to do when the time comes. A special course teaches you all you need to know to be prepared for a home delivery.



The hospital sends son home early! Their few nurses are needed for more critical cases. So his operation's after-care is up to you. Like to know little tricks to keep him comfortable? Easy to learn when there's a nurse to *show* you—a chance to practise, yourself.

Presented
for the public good
by Simmons, makers of

BEAUTYREST

—the world's most
comfortable mattress

P.S. As you know, we can't sell you a BEAUTYREST—we're too busy making war goods. But remember—BEAUTYREST will be back!

TIGHTEN YOUR BELT AMERICA!

**We're pulling
together!**

It's the joint effort that counts!
United Nations . . . united actions
. . . and all of us in the U. S. united
. . . to tighten the squeeze on the
enemy! Our imaginative artist
uses a handsome Hickok belt . . .
to show the Axis in discomfort.
They're feeling it plenty...they'll
feel it more if war work comes
first with you, as with us!

*That same belt will give you plenty of
comfort—and smartness. It's a genuine
Hickok Bar-H at \$1.50.*

HICKOK

Where war work comes first

BELTS • BRACES • JEWELRY

"HILDEGARDE" (continued)

counter of a local store in her spare time, she progressed to the status of an accompanist for a succession of Gaelic tenors, cowboy singers and "The Dancing De Marrs," an act featuring a young man presently to emerge as Tony De Marco, probably the most polished ballroom dancer of his generation. De Marco's recollection of Miss Sell consists chiefly of the fact that she carried a catechism and spoke with an accent which caused her considerable embarrassment. Ironically, this accent, which was eventually to be publicized as French, is now an integral part of the Hildegarde legend.

Miss Sell in 1929 made the acquaintance of Anna Sosenko, daughter of a boardinghouse keeper in Camden, N. J. Miss Sosenko had left the University of Pennsylvania in her sophomore year and was living with her mother when a singer named Dora Early, who was playing Camden, took rooms for herself and her accompanist at the house. The accompanist was a fat little Milwaukee-German girl named Hildegarde Sell.

When the couple returned to New York, Miss Sosenko, who had been bitten by the theatrical bug at an early age, followed them. For a while she worked on *Zits*, a theatrical paper, then as cashier in a cafeteria, and finally in a buckle factory riveting buckram on the back of shoe buckles. As she began to see more and more of Miss Early's accompanist she realized that the girl was in constant business difficulties. Miss Sosenko thereupon decided to straighten them out. In return for this service she was allowed to live in Miss Sell's \$12-a-week apartment while the accompanist was on the road and provided with \$7 a week spending money while she looked for employment. Miss Sosenko's attempt at songwriting, although praised by such composers as Gershwin, Harold Arlen and Vincent Youmans, was not sufficiently lucrative to warrant her counting on it for a livelihood.

Hildegarde Sell was not doing any too well herself when Miss Sosenko took her over as personal manager, a position she has occupied ever since. They had no contract then and they have none now. This tacit agreement extends even to their having a joint bank account. Inasmuch as for all practical purposes they are the same person, this is not strange.

A trunk of \$25 gowns

The new partnership did not find the going easy. Jobs were rare and Miss Sell's talents seemed visible only to her manager. It was while Miss Sell was singing at the Pierre for \$100 a week that she made a successful audition for the owner of London's Cafe de Paris. When she and Anna left for London shortly afterward, her luggage consisted mainly of a trunk of \$25 gowns. Her debut at the Cafe de Paris was unsuccessful and a month later she was out of work.

Looking back upon it now, Miss Sosenko attributes the flop to two reasons: 1) Hildegarde was only 25 and not ripe for the big time; and 2) she had to follow a great star, Marion Harris. In her typical cause-and-effect fashion she proceeded to study the reasons for Miss Harris' success. When she found that jewels and beautiful gowns made her glamorous she immediately invested a month's salary in gowns for Hildegarde. She learned too the trick of never going back into a room after a performance. She was sitting in Miss Harris' dressing room one evening when the manager entered to announce that the Harris performance had impressed the Prince of Wales so deeply that he would like her to have a drink with him at his table. Miss Harris declined, but added that she would be pleased to have His Royal Highness come to her dressing room. "If your customers get to know you too well," she told Anna, "they don't come back and pay money to see you. The illusion is destroyed." From that moment on, Hildegarde has never gone back into a room after a performance.

For three years the Misses Sell and Sosenko lingered in France, surviving on the strength of an occasional cafe engagement. Paradoxically enough, it was at this period that the U. S. began to hear about "The Incomparable Hildegarde." Anna spent large slices of their meager income on advertisements, deluged the press services with items about her client and presently the legend was born. In what is probably one of the greatest feats of salesmanship in history, Anna Sosenko had the U. S. believing for a decade in something that did not exist. Of that feat she says, "I made her a sensation long before she was a sensation. We're in a phony business, all glitter and glamor, and you have to play phony to get along."

Hildegarde has a wardrobe of some 55 evening gowns, 55 pairs of shoes, 20 pairs of gloves and 75 handkerchiefs. The gowns cost between \$175 and \$400 each and represent the craftsmanship and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 76

*Apple "Honey"

WHAT IT IS!

WHAT IT DOES!



Protects Old Gold's freshness

This new conditioning agent helps to keep Old Gold's choice blend of imported and domestic tobaccos, including delightful Latakia, *fresh* on the way to you. Sprayed on the tobaccos until every shred is reached, *Apple "Honey"* guards against dryness—protects the natural moisture.



Protects your enjoyment

It takes only an instant to discover what *Apple "Honey"* does to help give you smoking pleasure in full measure. For freshness means enjoyment. Just buy a pack of Old Golds and see how *Apple "Honey"* helps provide you with an always-pleasing smoke . . . helps keep Old Golds *fresh*.

**This new moistening agent was first developed by scientists in the Eastern Regional Research Laboratory of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. We named it Apple "Honey."*

Old Gold

CIGARETTES

Back the Attack—with War Bonds!

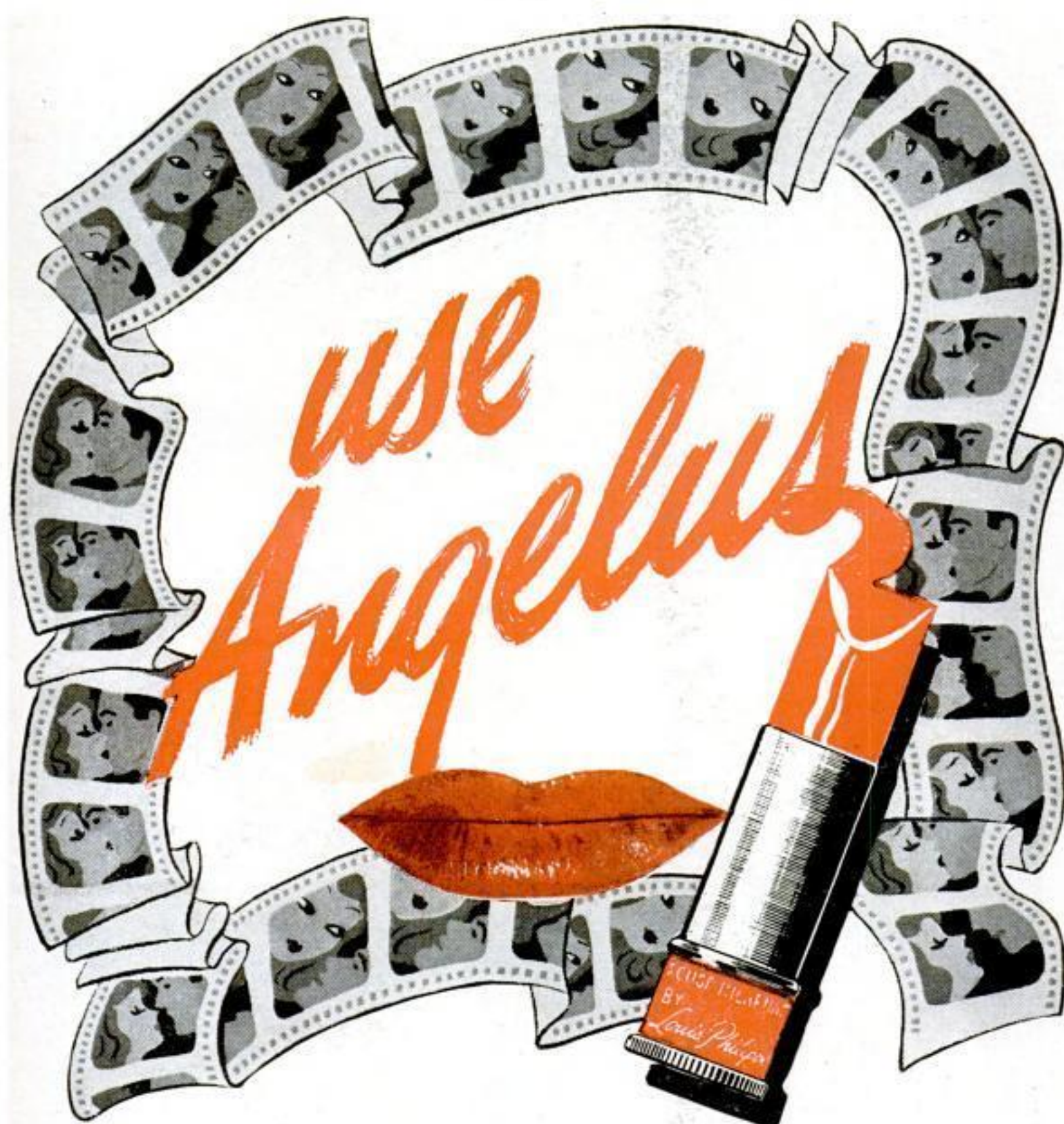
LISTEN TO: Sammy Kaye's Band and Guests, Wednesday Evgs., CBS Network
Bob Crosby and His Orchestra, Sunday Evenings, NBC Network



P. Lorillard Company
—Established 1760

"MAGNETIZE" YOUR LIPS

like many leading actresses do!



For Fascinating, Luscious Red Lip-Appeal

"Magnetize" your lips? Of course you can! You can make them so attractively compelling that "he" simply can't resist them when he's home on leave. Just try Louis Philippe ANGELUS Lipstick.

First of all, you'll adore the texture of ANGELUS. It's neither too hard nor too soft but *evenly balanced* "just right" so that you can outline your lips in any shape you desire. Note how *smoothly* ANGELUS spreads on—

Then look at the finished job! Yes—those provocative, tempting, youthful looking lips are truly *yours*—so caressingly soft yet pert and gay. And when you discover how ANGELUS "stays put" for hours without caking or drying—how it never appears "greasy"—just *divinely flattering*—you must agree with so many leading stage and screen actresses that ANGELUS is by far one of the most beautifying lipsticks ever created.

In thrilling shades to match every skin tone.



"Highlight" Your Complexion with ANGELUS ROUGE INCARNAT

This remarkably beautifying *creme rouge* helps give such a *natural*-like glow that it actually seems to match your own bloodtones. Beauty-famous for years! At all cosmetic counters.

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POWDER—CREMES—MAKE-UP

"HILDEGARDE" (continued)

imagination of Hattie Carnegie, Nettie Rosenstein, Bergdorf Goodman and Adrian. Her gloves cost \$20 or more a pair and are designed to blend with her gowns. The beautiful lace handkerchiefs which she carries during performances average \$25 each. The shoes, however, represent the constant conflict between Hildegard and Hildegard Loretta Sell. They come from Ansonia and Beck's and cost between \$4.35 and \$5.98 a pair. She insists that they wear better than more expensive makes, but the truth is probably that inasmuch as the audience never sees her feet because of her long gowns, she feels it would be extravagant to spend any great sums on shoes.

When Miss Sosenko suggests that she go to Bergdorf's and buy a street dress, Hildegard Loretta Sell shakes her head firmly. "Why should I pay \$125 for a street dress?" she reasons. "Evening clothes, yes. But when I'm not Hildegard I can do as I please." During a recent rehearsal of *Beat the Band* a humble visitor appeared wearing the identical dress Hildegard had on.

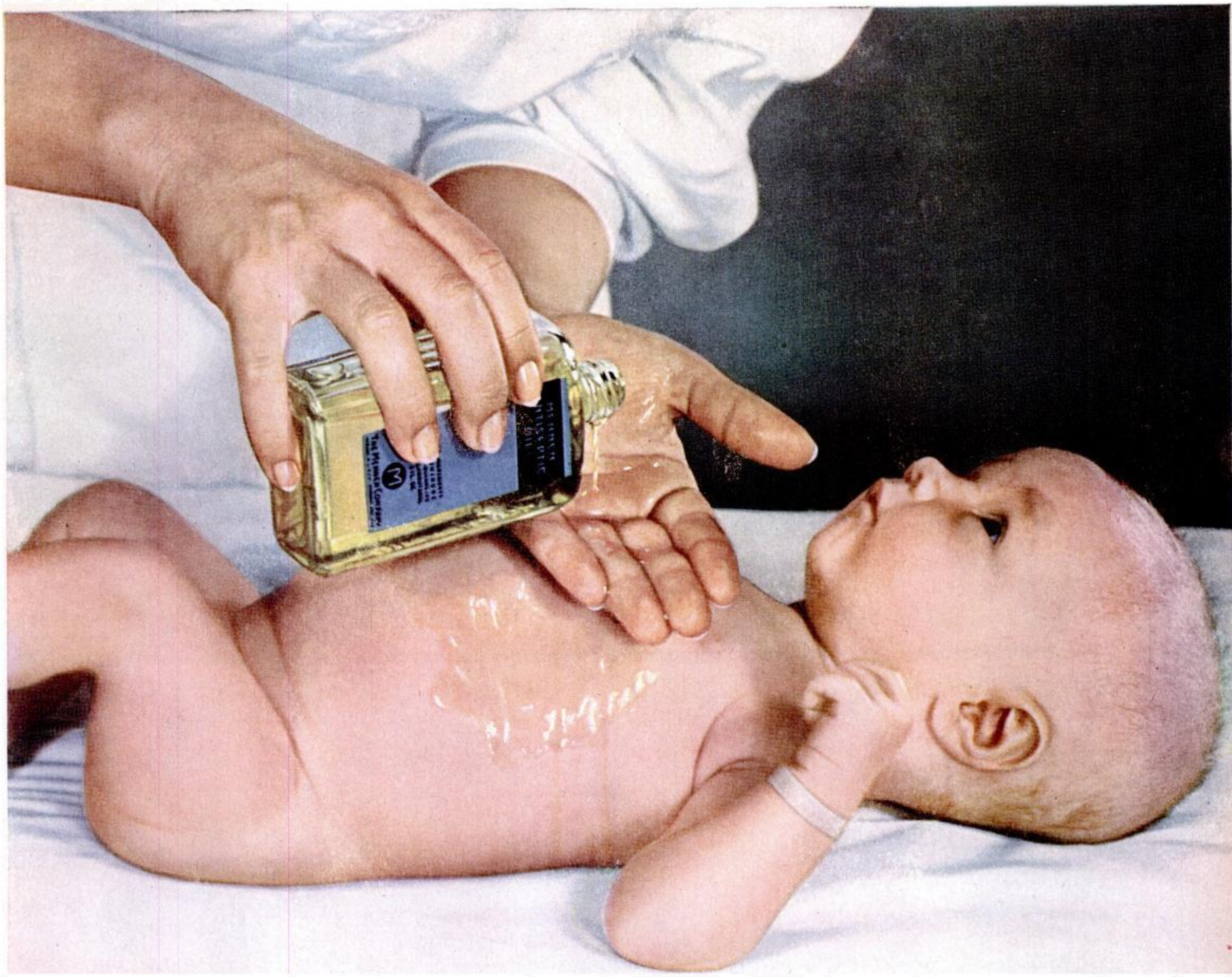
Miss Sell has been engaged three times. Twice she broke it off in favor of her career and once she was jilted. She is incurably romantic. Three years ago she fell madly in love with a writer who was doing a piece on her. Not until a year later did she learn that he was married and the father of two children.

As a devout Catholic, Miss Sell is sometimes put out by Miss Sosenko's occasionally uninhibited speech, but she has never permitted it to interfere with her trust in her as a manager. As a matter of fact, she still remains completely devoted to her after ten years of constant association. There are those who maintain, correctly or otherwise, that this is because Miss Sosenko refuses to be taken in by the Hildegard legend which she herself created.

Despite the snide apostates who insist that Hildegard is the white Hazel Scott and that she wears long gloves while at the piano merely because she cannot play enough to keep herself warm, the fact remains that she appears to be on the way to bigger and better things. In the few weeks since the beginning of her radio show she has enlarged her audience 34%, business at the Persian Room is turnaway and Mike Todd is pondering the possibility of starring her in a show. Such a production would be the crowning achievement of the Misses Sell and Sosenko. It might be called, not at all inappropriately, *Hildegard*, written by Anna Sosenko and starring Hildegard Loretta Sell.



In Paris in 1934 Hildegard and Miss Sosenko pose for tourist picture showing heads against Eiffel Tower background. Hildegard had lost her job a few days before this.



Why do hospitals do this?

THE NURSE is spreading *antiseptic* oil over the infant's body. In most hospitals this is done at least once a day—to help protect the delicate skin against harmful germs that may cause dangerous infection. It is a vital step in the rigid routine observed in America's hospitals to keep our babies the healthiest in the world.

Other precautions which hospitals observe are: Physicians and nurses wear sterile masks and gowns in the nursery... babies are dressed in sterile garments... visitors are restricted... an aseptic nursery routine is maintained.

Thanks to these safeguards and the wonderful advances of medical science... *over 100,000 U. S. babies will live in 1943 who would have died at less than one year of age if they had been born twenty years ago!*

At home, mothers should be sure to duplicate hospital care as much as possible, particu-

larly during the wartime shortage of physicians and nurses.

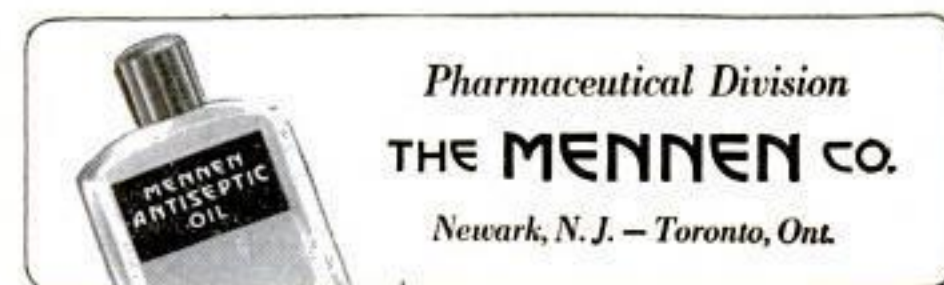
Keep visitors away from baby—they may carry germs. Don't let anyone with a cold come near baby; never let anyone kiss him. If *you* have a cold, wear a mask while caring for baby. Keep dirt and germs away from baby's food; sterilize bottles; always scrub your hands before handling food. To give your baby's delicate skin the best care and protection, do as most hospitals do—use Mennen Antiseptic Oil on his entire body daily, and at every diaper change.

A leading medical journal recently asked 6,000 physicians, including most of America's baby specialists, whether they favor the use of antiseptic oil on baby's skin. An overwhelming number—4 out of 5—said *yes*. Asked up to what age oil should be used on baby, physicians replied, on average—"until baby is at

least 6 months old"; many physicians advised using oil up to the age of 18 months.

Remember that *only one widely-sold baby oil is antiseptic—Mennen*. It helps check harmful germs, hence helps prevent prickly heat, diaper rash, impetigo and other irritations; helps prevent dryness, chafing. Special ingredient soothes itching and smarting. Hospitals find that Mennen Antiseptic Oil is gentlest, keeps baby's skin smoothest.

Of course you want your baby to have the *best*—Mennen Antiseptic Oil.



Women, aged 18 to 35, are needed now by the U. S. Cadet Nurses Corps, Washington, D. C.



1262



1432



1379



1385



1248



1380

From the Necktie Super Market. These remarkable direct color photographs show 12 style leaders from the mail order house which sells ties to the business and professional men of the U. S. From practically every city and town men send for ties to Haband in Paterson, N. J. and these 12 are the current favorites. Many have wondered why men send to Paterson year after year for them when other good ties can be bought just around the corner almost anywhere. The answer lies right here in these pictures. Excellent good taste is combined



with well chosen patterns and exceptional coloring. And more obviously, of course, there are the factors of economy and convenience. All of this, particularly the styling and the economy, is the result of super intensive concentration upon one objective, i.e. — Haband sells absolutely nothing other than neckties and only this one special quality. Look the pictures over, leisurely and carefully, and you will find it interesting to discover how neatly the group will fit into your own wardrobe. The pictures are honest. They neither flatter nor



harm the product and as such they serve their purpose well, for men can match them up with their suits and shirts in full confidence that there will be no let down when they see the actual ties, cut from today's standard rayon fabrics to regulation shape and length and expertly finished to the last detail. If you would like to get acquainted further with them you need feel no hesitation in ordering, for Haband is vouched for by all usual commercial agencies and is probably known by some of your neighbors — certainly by your Postmaster.





1442



1332



1199



1228



1217



1202

ALSO AVAILABLE
IN
NAVY — 1203
MAROON — 1204

Check Off or Jot Down the Numbers you would like to wear and send them to the company with your remittance. The ties will reach you by return mail, bringing you a thrill and satisfaction because you will find them more than you expected in fullness of body, depth of color and plain dollars and cents value—none of which can be shown in any picture. But, if for any reason you don't want to wear them, you need only send them back to have your money refunded with equal dispatch. Economical handling requires a minimum order of 3 ties. But take 7, a season's supply, and you will receive with that order a timely gift of a 48 page Atlas of the World. Or, every tie here shown (12) plus Atlas for only \$6.60.



ATLAS 10 3/4 x 13 3/4—32 full page colored global maps, plus many in black and white. Also charts, statistics, time zones, mileage tables, completely indexed and up to date. Stiff covers, heavy paper.

55¢ per tie

— We pay the postage —

3 for 1.65

Minimum Mail Order

**A Season's Supply
7 for 3.85**

plus Atlas FREE

HABAND COMPANY, Paterson 4, N. J.

You may send me the.....ties I have listed and for which I enclose herewith, a \$..... remittance.

It is understood that if upon receipt of ties, I find any that I don't want to wear I can return them and have my money refunded promptly and without question.

Name
(Please Print)

Street

City Zone State

**REMITTANCE IN FULL
MUST ACCOMPANY ORDER
NO C.O.D.**

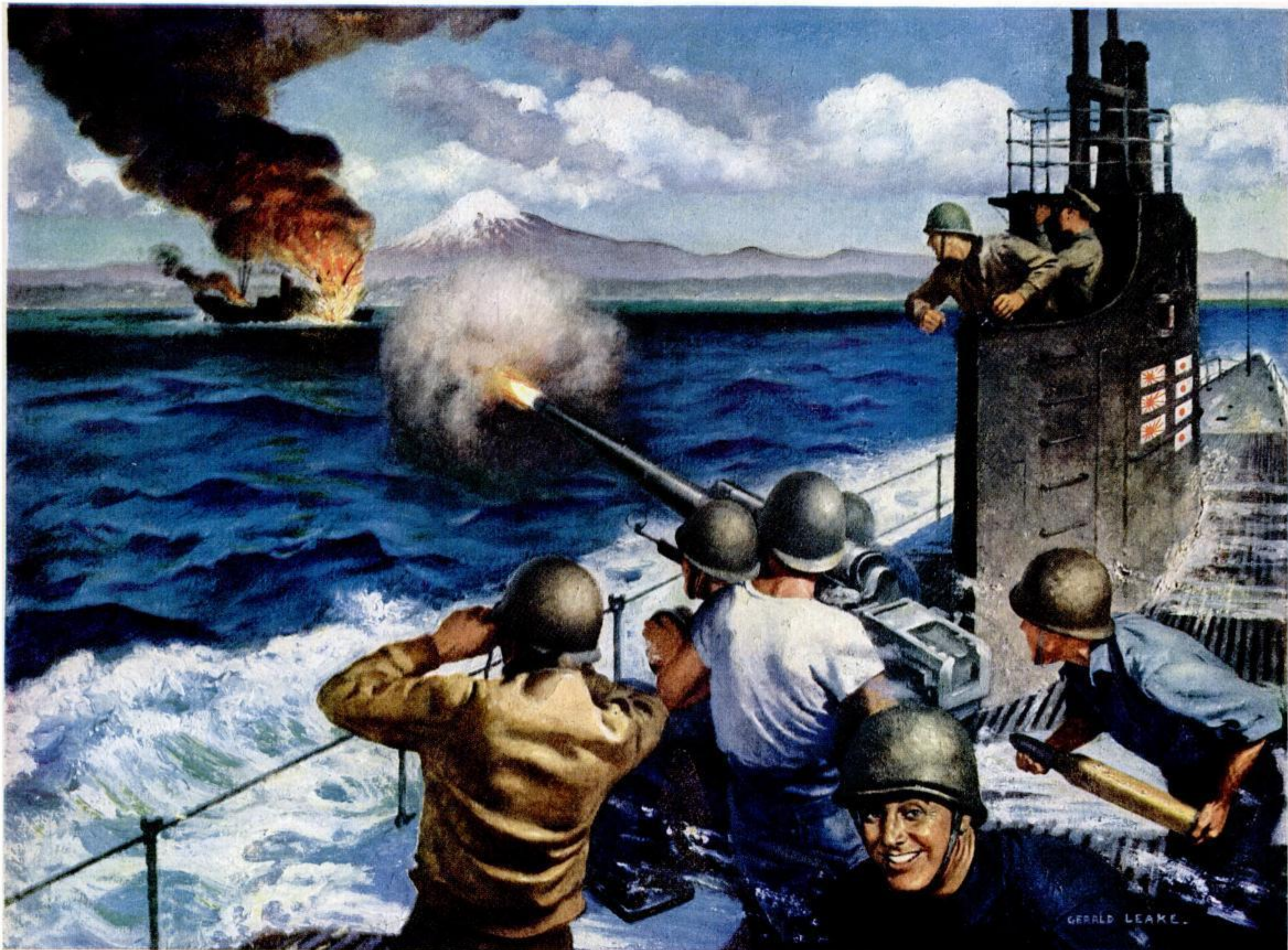
CHECK CHOICE BELOW

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1332 <input type="checkbox"/>	1217 <input type="checkbox"/>
1199 <input type="checkbox"/>	Solid Color.....

Full price refunded if for any reason you don't want to wear the ties and return them to us.

**WE GUARANTEE
Immediate Delivery and
NO SUBSTITUTIONS**

Copyrighted material



Fine 18" x 13" enlargement of this painting will be sent on request while supply lasts. Write to our New York address for Lithograph E, enclosing 10c to cover postage and handling.



"You get at the Japs faster in a sub"... says Fong On Git to New York's Chinatown.

Fong On Git is the first Chinese-American to volunteer and be accepted for submarine combat duty. Eager to avenge the land of his ancestors, Fong chose subs as the quickest way to get rid of Japs.

For exciting, effective action nothing beats the submarine service! Pride of the fleet, submariners enjoy 50% higher pay; the finest of food; comfortable, air-conditioned quarters; and the opportunity to study diesel engines and other valuable technical subjects at first hand.

**Back the Attack!
BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

Up and At 'em!

BLASTED to blazes in her own waters! It's happening to more and more Jap ships every day. Sunk within the very shadow of Mt. Fujiyama by the skillful, daring men of the U. S. submarine service.

For they've already begun the Battle of Japan—these American submariners. Fighting in close to enemy shores, they're the vanguard of our march on Tokyo!

U. S. subs attacking lone Jap merchant ships seldom fire torpedoes. Each sub must conserve its precious supply of "tin fish" for bigger and more dangerous game. So when an American skipper sights a vessel without naval escort, he rushes up to the surface and makes the kill with his sub's

powerful, accurate, fast-firing deck guns.

Every time a U. S. submarine smashes a Jap ship, sorely needed reinforcements and supplies are kept from reaching the hard pressed enemy forces in the Solomons, in New Guinea and in China. And so far our subs alone have accounted for more than 300 Japanese vessels!

Navy men say: "If you want thrilling action, sign on a sub!" And hundreds are eagerly volunteering for exciting submarine service. Many will go forth to fight aboard fast, powerful and highly efficient subs built by the Electric Boat Company, oldest and largest builders of submarines in the United States.



Submarine Officers' Insignia

ELECTRIC BOAT COMPANY

33 Pine Street, New York 5, N. Y.

Electric Motors
ELECTRO DYNAMIC WORKS
Bayonne, N. J.

Submarines
NEW LONDON SHIP AND ENGINE WORKS
Groton, Conn.

Motor Torpedo Boats
ELCO NAVAL DIVISION
Bayonne, N. J.



THIS IS "MAGGOT BEACH" TODAY. BUNA MISSION HAS BECOME AN ALLIED CAMP AREA WITH TENTS AND STOCKADES. SIGNS OF BATTLE ARE THE TATTERED COCONUT PALMS

BUNA REVISITED

LIFE photographer adds postscript to a bloody Pacific campaign in which 4,000 Allies were killed

Few military campaigns in the history of the world have been as bitter or as bloody as the successful Allied campaign to take Buna. In the dense, disease-infested jungles of New Guinea, the Japs fought from inside pillboxes, in trees and from trenches dug underground. They had to be rooted out, one by one, at the point of a bayonet because they refused to surrender. Before Buna fell on Jan. 2, 1943, more than 4,000 Australians and Americans had been killed.

The last Japanese foothold near Buna was at Buna Mission, a little patch of land inland from a pleasant sandy beach. When the Allies finally crashed into

Buna Mission, the Japs tried to escape by sea, but most of them either were drowned or killed by rifle fire. As their bodies, alive with maggots, lined the shore, Allied soldiers named the beach where they lay "Maggot Beach."

A memorable picture story of this campaign, including a great picture of Maggot Beach, was made by **LIFE** Photographer George Strock (**LIFE**, Feb. 15). Recently another **LIFE** photographer, Myron Davis, revisited Buna. The pictures here, including that above of Maggot Beach today, show what a battlefield looks like nine months after the shooting stops.

U.S.T.C. BUNA N°1



An American cemetery, not far from Buna, has been hacked out of kunai grass and the graves marked with orderly lines of white crosses. Here American soldiers from privates to majors, all of whom died in the Buna campaign, are buried.

Over the graves has been laid shredded kunai grass and in the background is apparently a thatched-hut chapel. The U. S. T. C. means United States Temporary Cemetery. Someday the bodies will be moved to a permanent military

cemetery. Meanwhile a soldier reads an inscription which, sometimes written by the dead man's friends, tells when the soldier met his death. In New Guinea by February 1943 more than 4,000 Allies had been killed and 6,000 wounded.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 84



To those who Wonder

"They're off again, Granddad... See how clean and easy they leave the ground..."

"It's their great power, lad... power of nearly 5,000 horses harnessed to their wings... power that is changing the whole world."

"How, Granddad? Why will it change the world?"

As a flight of Flying Fortresses roars into an English sky, the wonderment of a child voices the question that people all over the earth are asking today.

For a great power is spreading throughout the world as a result of war. It is power that will shorten this war... power that can change and better the lives of people all over the earth when the war is won.

It is the power of the modern airplane engine.

Today, Wright Cyclone engines are carrying men, materials, and air might into every corner of the

world...helping to win the objectives of our flyers and fighting men... matching their skill with amazing feats of endurance.

Wright Cyclones are demonstrating their stamina and dependability on 42 different types of American planes. On every Boeing B-17 Flying Fortress, best known of all heavy bombers. On every North American B-25 Mitchell, famed for bombing Tokyo. They power the Douglas A-20 Havoc, the plane of more than 30 tactical uses, and the Grumman TBF Avenger, the United States Navy's deadly torpedo bomber.

Combat, transportation, communication — these are the vital wartime jobs of aircraft engine power. But out of its work of war great good is coming. A new age is opening — an age of air trade and transportation, and closer understanding among the peoples of all nations.

This is the power that is changing the world... power produced by American men and women working together in freedom. The promise it holds for a better life is the finest ever offered to man... LOOK TO THE SKY, AMERICA!

THREE OF THE MANY OUTSTANDING ARMY AND NAVY AIRCRAFT POWERED BY WRIGHT CYCLONE ENGINES



NORTH AMERICAN B-25 MITCHELL — bombed Tokyo, skip-bombed the Japs in the Bismarck Sea, spear-headed the African campaign, and fights today on every battle front.



DOUGLAS A-20 HAVOC — tough, fast, hard-hitting, and one of the deadliest night fighters, this plane has over 30 tactical uses in bombing, strafing, intruding and fighting.



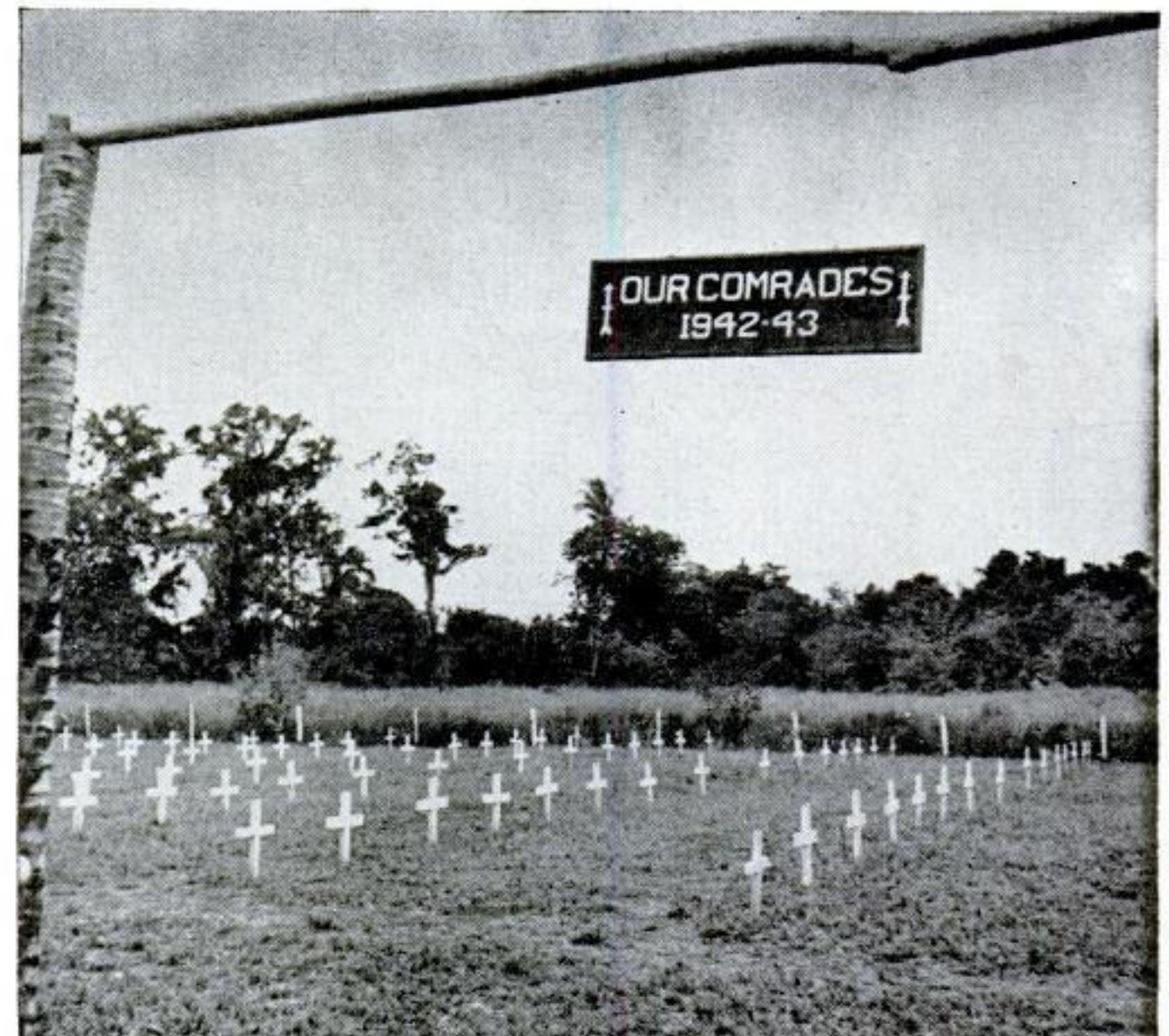
GRUMMAN TBF AVENGER — largest carrier-based plane. Packing full-size naval torpedoes, these planes proved to be a surprise weapon in the crucial Battle of Midway.

CURTISS WRIGHT

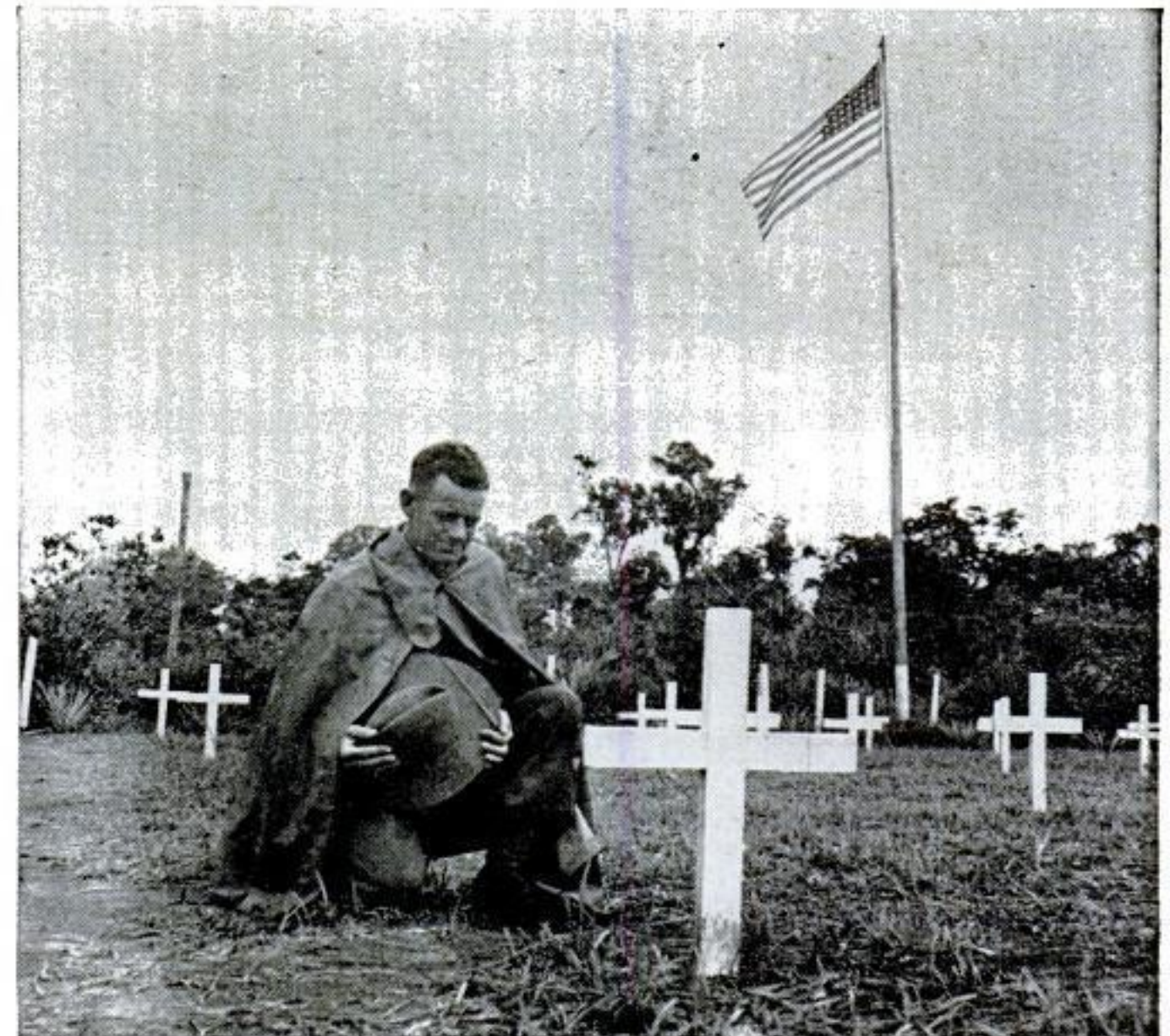
Manufacturing Divisions

CURTISS - WRIGHT AIRPLANE DIVISION
WRIGHT AERONAUTICAL CORPORATION
CURTISS - WRIGHT PROPELLER DIVISION

★ Buy War Bonds Today ★



"Our Comrades, 1942-43" is carefully written on a wooden plate hung from birch gateway, at entrance to American cemetery near Buna Mission and Buna Village.



An Australian soldier, Pvt. George Moorfoot of Geelong, Victoria, kneels beside a grave. Australians who fought with Americans at Buna have their own cemetery.



A Jap prisoner, who was on Photographer Davis' plane from Buna, lights a cigaret with the help of an Australian M. P. The bandages cover shrapnel wounds on his face.

*experience
behind your
Phoenix Hosiery*

There are "plus values" in a name like Phoenix—values inimitable and precious. Exacting craftsmanship—precision knitting—pride of achievement—inherent things that mean quality and that only hands long skilled in the art of fine hosiery can produce. Our 55 years of quality performance are your guarantee of the finest in hosiery.

Today, buy more than the eye can see—insist on Phoenix Hosiery.
Available at good stores everywhere!

PHOENIX
Hosiery
THERE'S STILL A DIFFERENCE

BUY MORE WAR BONDS
YOUR WISEST INVESTMENT

MAKERS OF QUALITY HOSIERY FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN



Towards

a day less war!

- Tonight, in a bedroom soft with shaded lights, a woman creams her skin with quick strokes. Tomorrow is another day...on the assembly line, holding a bus to schedule, soothing a war worker's child left in the community nursery.
- Tonight...in another hemisphere...the man she has released to fight crouches for attack. Tonight, he and thousands of others, are fighting this war to a finish sooner!
- When the government urgently asked her and eighteen million other women to go into war production or necessary civilian service jobs, she thought she couldn't. No time. No time, with all her own duties. No time, until she discovered how time can be saved...in so many little ways...for Victory.
- As one small way in which we can aid her, Richard Hudnut has prepared a series of beauty helps from the DuBarry Success School so that she can work for Victory and stay as lovely as she is now.

THE GOVERNMENT NEEDS MORE WOMEN
TO WORK FOR VICTORY. APPLY AT YOUR
LOCAL UNITED STATES EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

FIFTEEN MINUTE FATIGUE CHASER



Massage the neck five minutes. Press fingers on spine at base of neck and with a small, circular movement, slowly push fingers up to back of hairline. Press as hard as possible at hairline and then release the pressure.



Massage the shoulders five minutes. Grasp left shoulder at base of neck firmly with right hand. Grasping as much tissue as possible, pinch and pull skin away from bone. Continue out over shoulder, two inches down arm. Repeat on right shoulder.



For tired feet *massage the legs* five minutes. Lie down. Pull left knee to chest. Encircle left ankle with both hands and with wringing, twisting motion, slowly pull both hands up left leg to knee. Repeat massage ten times on each leg.

NUMBER THREE OF A SERIES OF
BEAUTY HELPS PUBLISHED FOR

DuBarry

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS
BY RICHARD HUDNUT

FEATURED IN THE RICHARD HUDNUT
SALON AND DUBARRY SUCCESS SCHOOL,
693 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK...AND AT
COSMETIC COUNTERS EVERYWHERE.

"Fresh up"

★★ HERE'S WHAT IT TAKES!

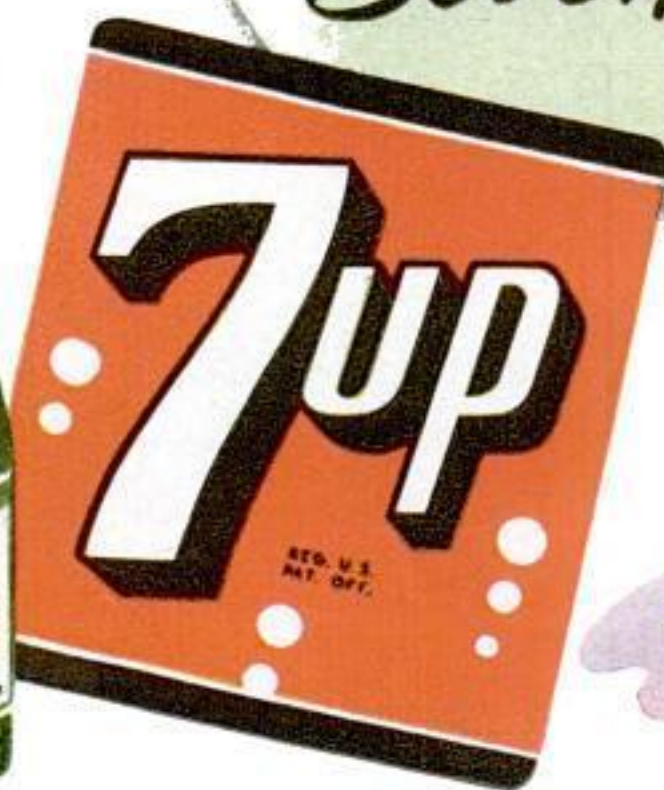


★ When you're running low on enthusiasm, get a "fresh up" with 7-Up. In its distinctive flavor you'll find what it takes to put a smile on your face and a song in your heart.

Yes... it's a happy drink. Crisp and clean-tasting, it goes dancing and bubbling over your taste buds. Millions of Americans know that "fresh up" means 7-Up and 7-Up means "fresh up."

All over America the demand for 7-Up exceeds the wartime supply, but it's worth going after. Ask for it wherever you see the 7-Up sign.

*You like it...
it likes you*



Buy More War Bonds for America to Win. You can't lose.



Boots (right) carefully watches over Saddles when they are on street. She invariably stops for red lights at crossings. During their act Boots leads Saddles onstage.

SMART DOG

HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS INCLUDE ARITHMETIC

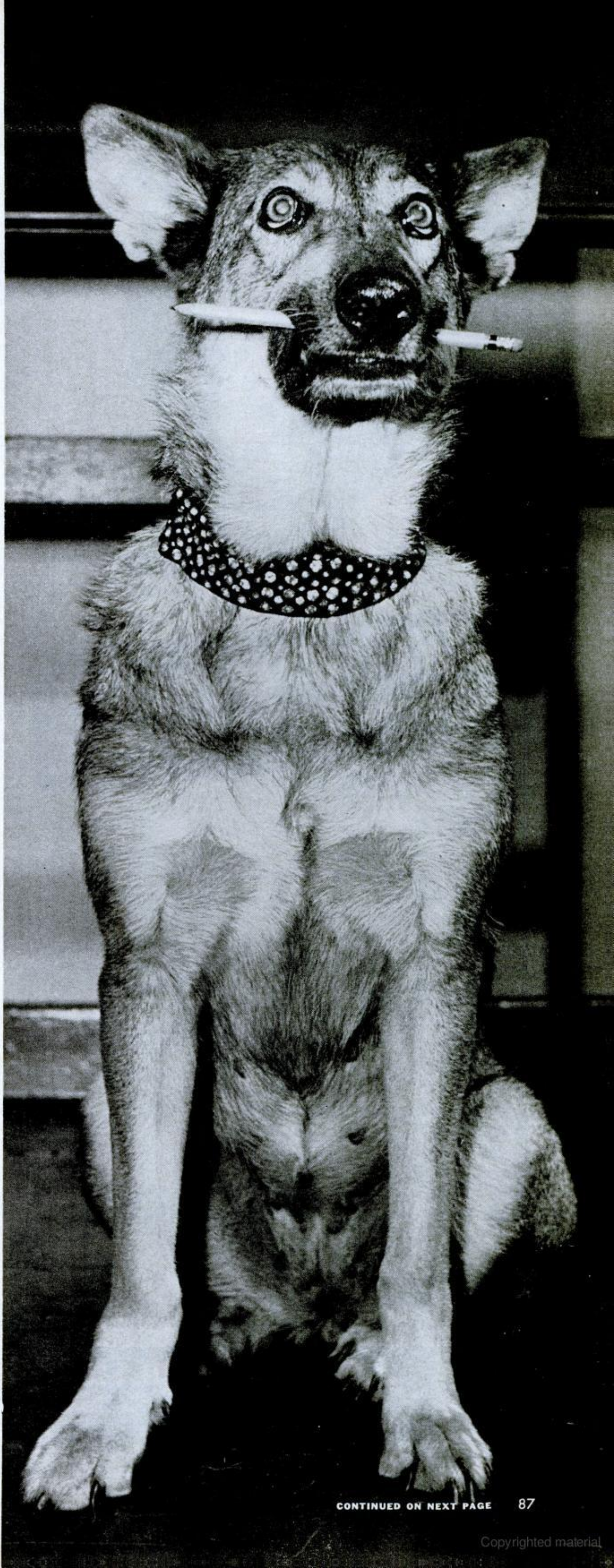
Winding up an Eastern bond-selling tour this week is a 9-year-old bitch named Boots. By almost any standards Boots is pretty smart. By those applied to dogs she is downright amazing. She understands 1,800 words, can pick out any letter of the alphabet and reads words printed on a blackboard. If this were not sufficient glory for any dog, she adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides. At right she is holding a pencil which she got after her handler had asked what she would need if she were to cover a story for a newspaper. She also got some paper.

Boots, issue of a collie dam and wolf sire, was bred in Alaska. She was the ninth in a litter and could not be fed. About to be drowned, she was rescued by Herbert Rose, who has been training animals for 26 years. He fed her milk with a medicine dropper. At nine months, she saved a drowning man. At a year and a half, she was performing in a night club. In 1939 she won a special award for movie dogs.

Boots, who shares her sex's weakness for the finer things of life, sleeps in a bed. She likes steamed clams, creamed spinach, steak (medium rare), cottage cheese, kosher pickles. No celibate, she has had 14 pups. Four went to the Seeing Eye, two to the police. Constant companion of Boots is an 8-year-old mongrel named Saddles whom Rose got from New York's Bide-a-Wee Home. She and Boots will shortly return to Hollywood, where Trainer Rose is on advisory committee of the Humane Legislation League.



Bottle of pop is brought to a Stage Door Canteen soldier who said he was thirsty. Rose had given no signal. Most dogs shy away from glass because it hurts teeth.





"Electronics?"

SURE! We've had it in our home for twenty years



You're not being fooled by what you've read and heard about the wonders of Electronics. We have been enjoying the miracle of Electronics these many eventful years. *Where? How? Why* that radio in our living-room and the one in our car is an electronic device. So the next time anyone talks to you about Electronics . . . you just be smart and say, "Sure, I have an *electronic device* right now . . . it's my radio."

Motorola Radio engineers who built those fine pre-war home and car radios were pioneers in Electronics. They have added much to their wealth of electronic knowledge in the development and production of

Radar and Radio Communications Equipment for our Army and Navy. And for the duration, the production of these weapons for Victory will be Motorola's full time job.

As much as we would like to, we cannot tell you what the post-war Motorola Radio will look like. But we can tell you that it will look and sound swell. Meanwhile, let's keep all that Victory stuff coming off the production lines! *And let's buy all the War Bonds we can!*

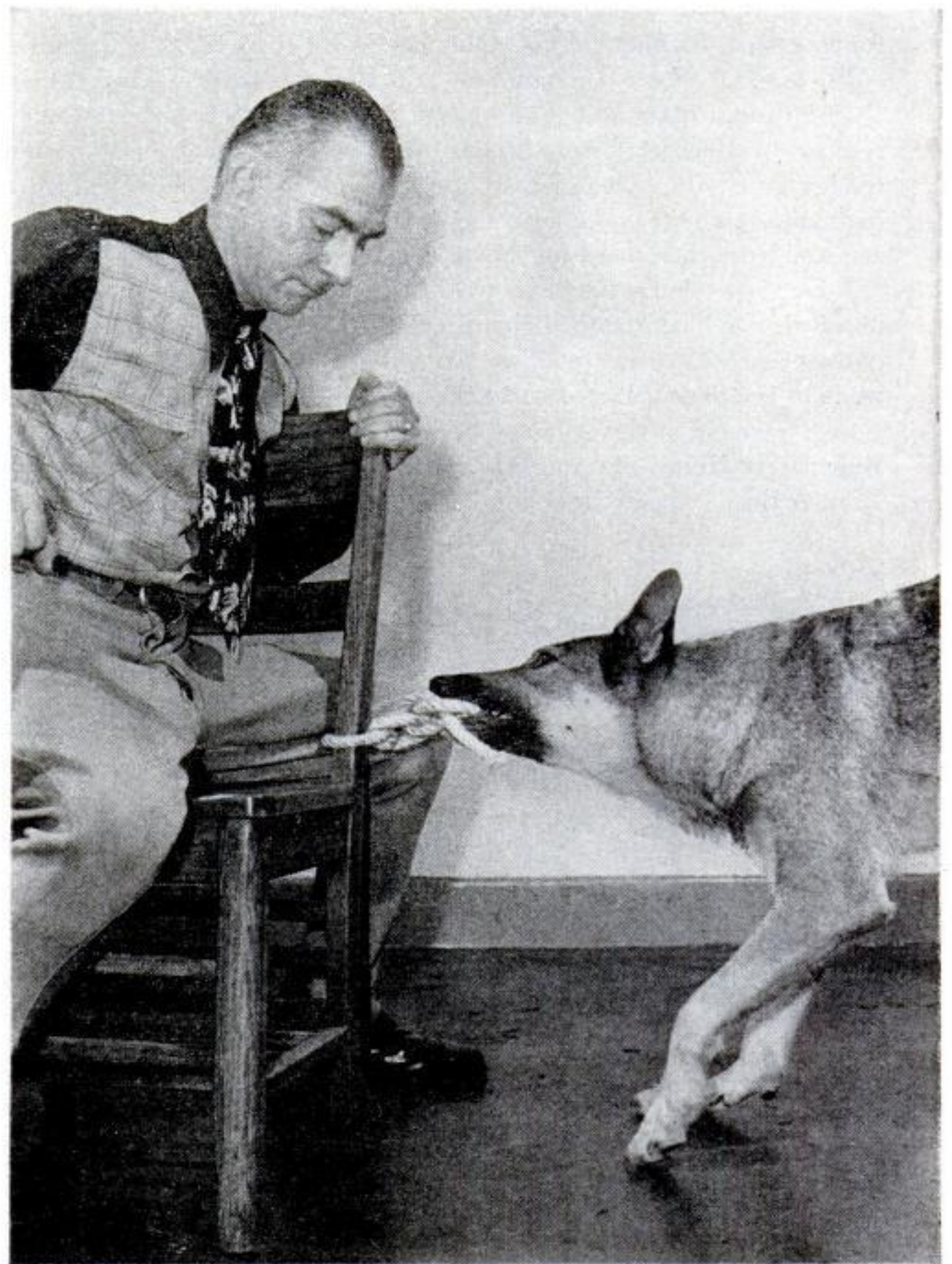


For the development and production of Radio Communications Equipment for our Armed Forces, the Motorola organization was awarded the Army-Navy "E" with added Star for continued excellence of performance. Motorola is proud of the part it has been privileged to play in the speeding of Victory.

Motorola RADIO
GALVIN FOR HOME & CAR
MFG. CORPORATION - CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



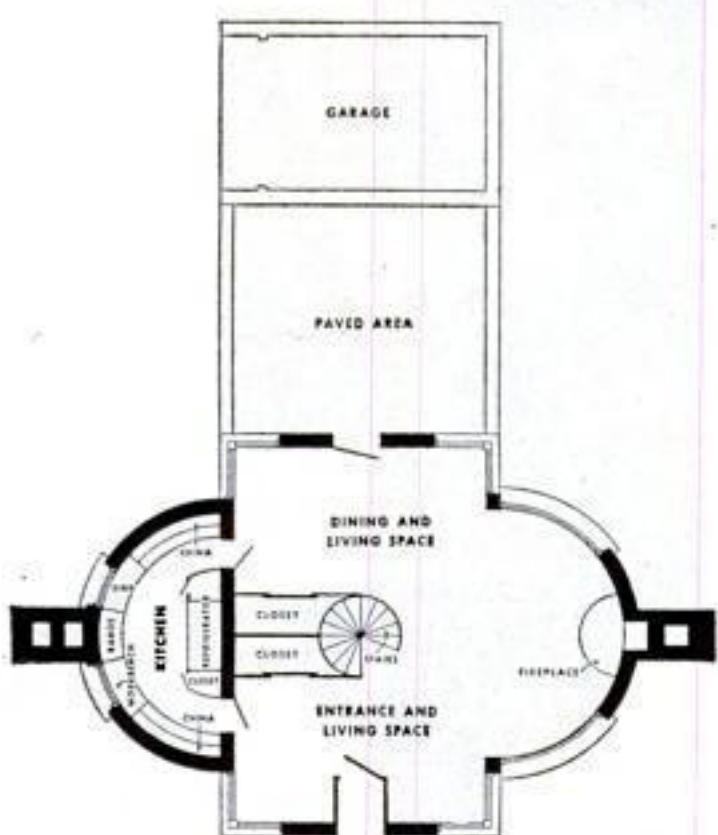
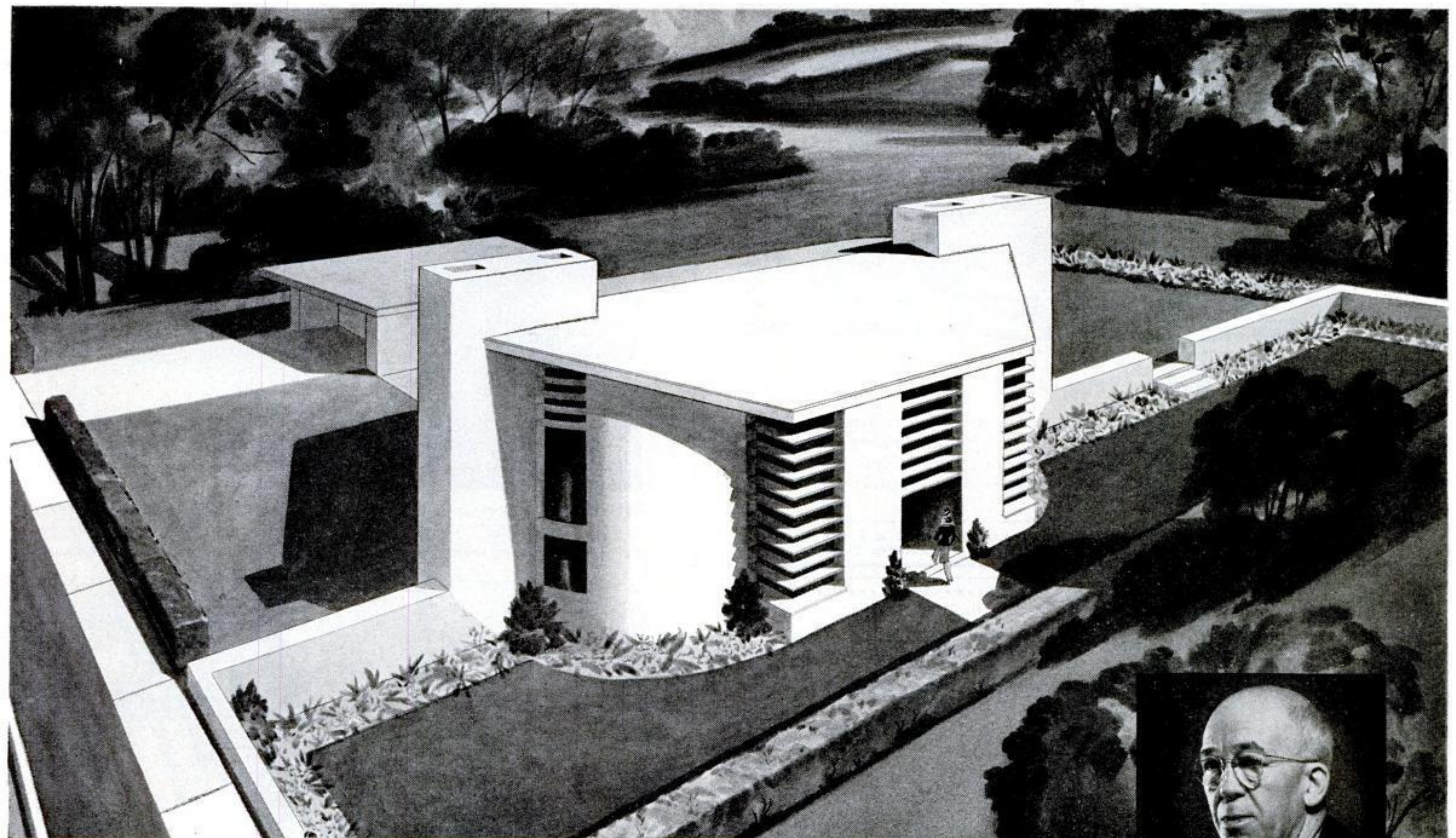
Handkerchief is pulled out of Handler Rose's pocket by Boots. This happens when dog, in answer to Rose's request, has brought pencil and paper to cover story for a newspaper. Handkerchief is to dry pencil which is wet from being in Boots's mouth.



Untying knots of all kinds is one of Boots's specialties. Some dogs can be trained to untie a certain kind of knot by learning it from routine. Boots, however, is well able to cope with all types, a fact which indicates her ability to think out problems.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 99

NEW SUBURBAN HOME FOR POST-WAR PLANNERS



First-floor plan of The Suburban Home. Build this attractive 5-room medium-priced home of the materials most readily available in your locality. Insist on permanence and quality. And be sure to include thrifty Timken Silent Automatic Heating. Good heating is the heart of a good home.

Send for FREE BOOKLET

Keep a file of home ideas for the future! Investigate all the equipment you want in your postwar home. Mail the coupon today for details and complete floor plans of this compact, ultra-modern home.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY →

FREE! Exciting new booklet by D. Allen Wright, widely known American architect, describing this medium-priced postwar home with semi-circular kitchen, living and dining space, three bedrooms and two baths.

In your new postwar home you will want to make full use of new war-born materials. You will want to take full advantage of new ideas in room planning to save steps and add to comfort and charm.

And, naturally, you will want to include such quality equipment as Timken Silent Automatic Oil Heating, now establishing new records for economy under war rationing.

In the Suburban Home booklet you can see for yourself what is coming in homes . . . a new semi-circular kitchen that makes cook-

ing a delight . . . charming living-dining space framed by curved walls and windows adjoining the garden . . . a new three-bedroom arrangement unique in every detail.

Don't close your eyes to progress. Plan now for the future! For the best in automatic home heating and domestic water heating, include proved Timken Silent Automatic Products. Remember, too, Timken will be ready after Victory with *other* new products to make home-life healthier and happier.

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THE GIFT OF LIFE IS YOURS TO GIVE!



Blood Plasma Saves an American Soldier in Sicily

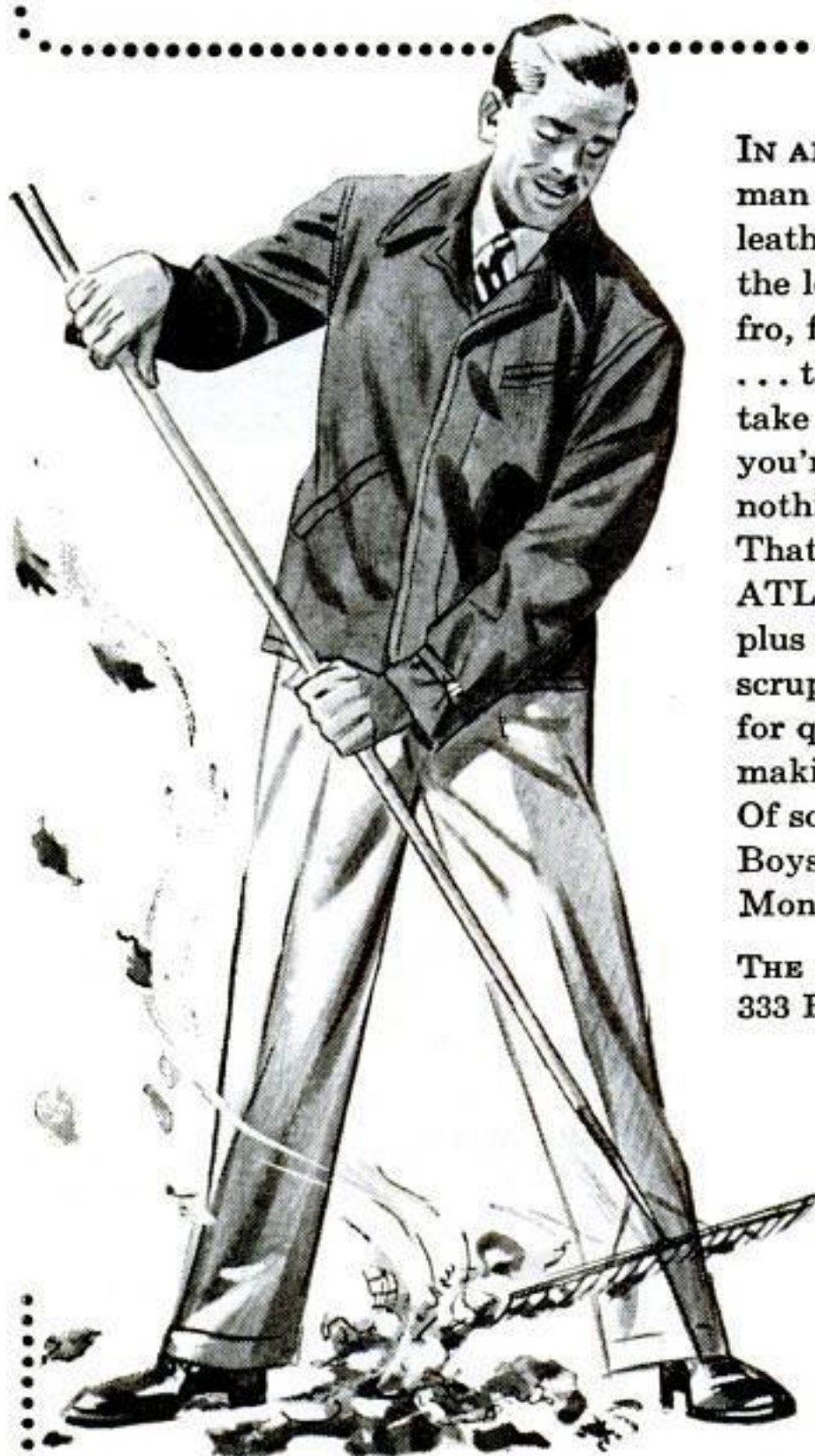
Associated Press wirephoto from U. S. Army Signal Corps.

Donate Your Blood

There are 33 Blood Donor Centers in key cities. There are also mobile units operating within a radius of approximately 50 miles of these Centers. If you live in one of these communities, call the Blood Donor Center today for an appointment.

THIS APPEAL PREPARED BY THE FOLMER GRAFLEX CORPORATION, ROCHESTER, N. Y., U. S. A., PEACE-TIME MANUFACTURERS OF GRAFLEX AND SPEED GRAPHIC PRIZE-WINNING CAMERAS

Here's an Atlas that only has to bear the weight of the world's favor!



IN ALL this broad land, there's not a man who can't use to advantage a leather jacket... for hiking, for raking the leaves, for work or going to and fro, for outdoor fall and winter sports... there's nothing really that can take its place. And if, perchance, you're blessed with youth, there's nothing better for school or play. That's why we're so confident the ATLAS will meet with favor... that, plus the fact it is tailored with that scrupulous care for detail, for style, for quality materials that attends the making of every Monarch garment. Of soft, durable goatskin in Men's and Boys' sizes. Make sure of the Monarch label.

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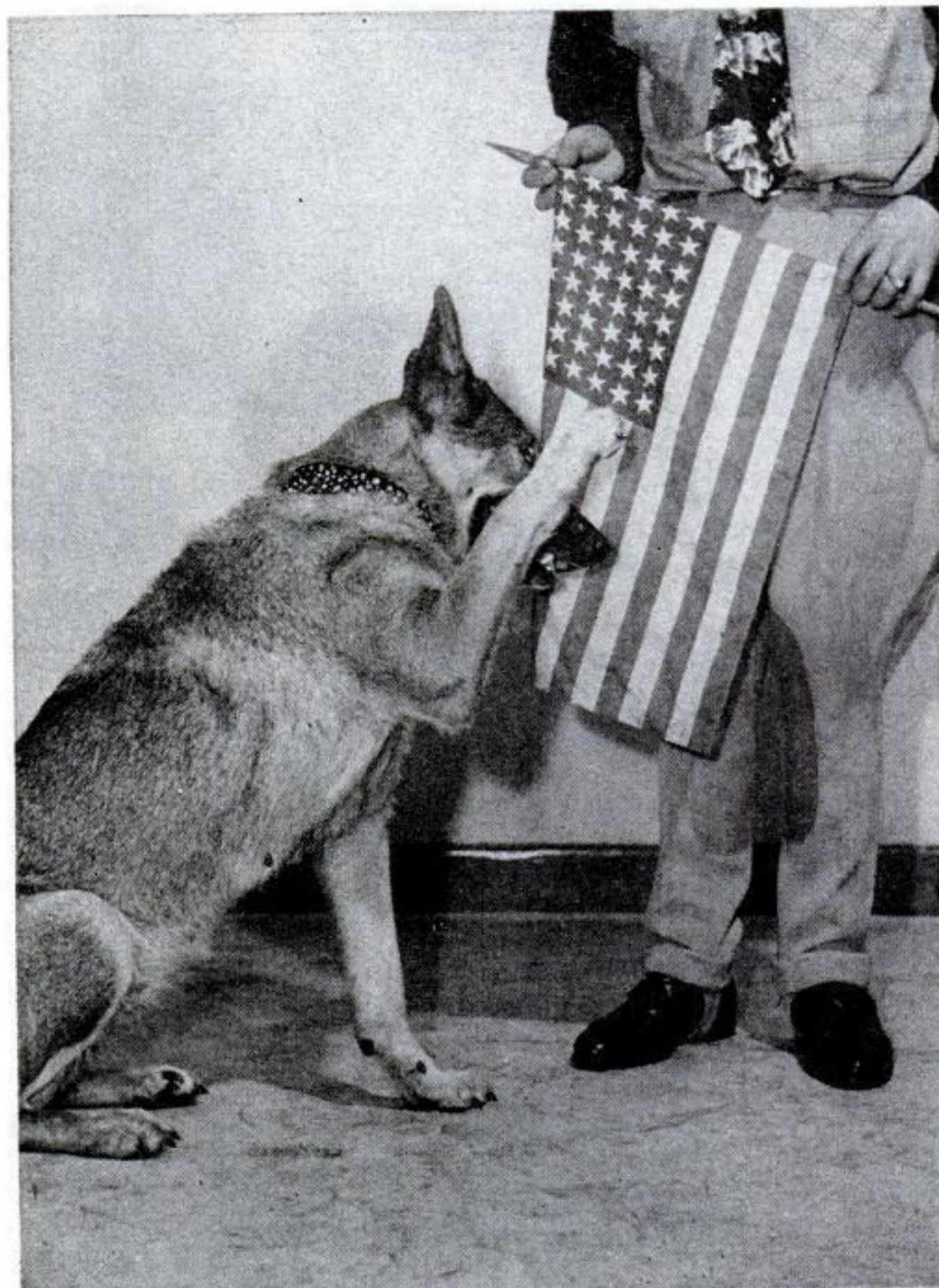


.....Leather and Fabric Jackets for Men and Boys • Leisure Coats and Fingertips.....

Smart Dog (continued)

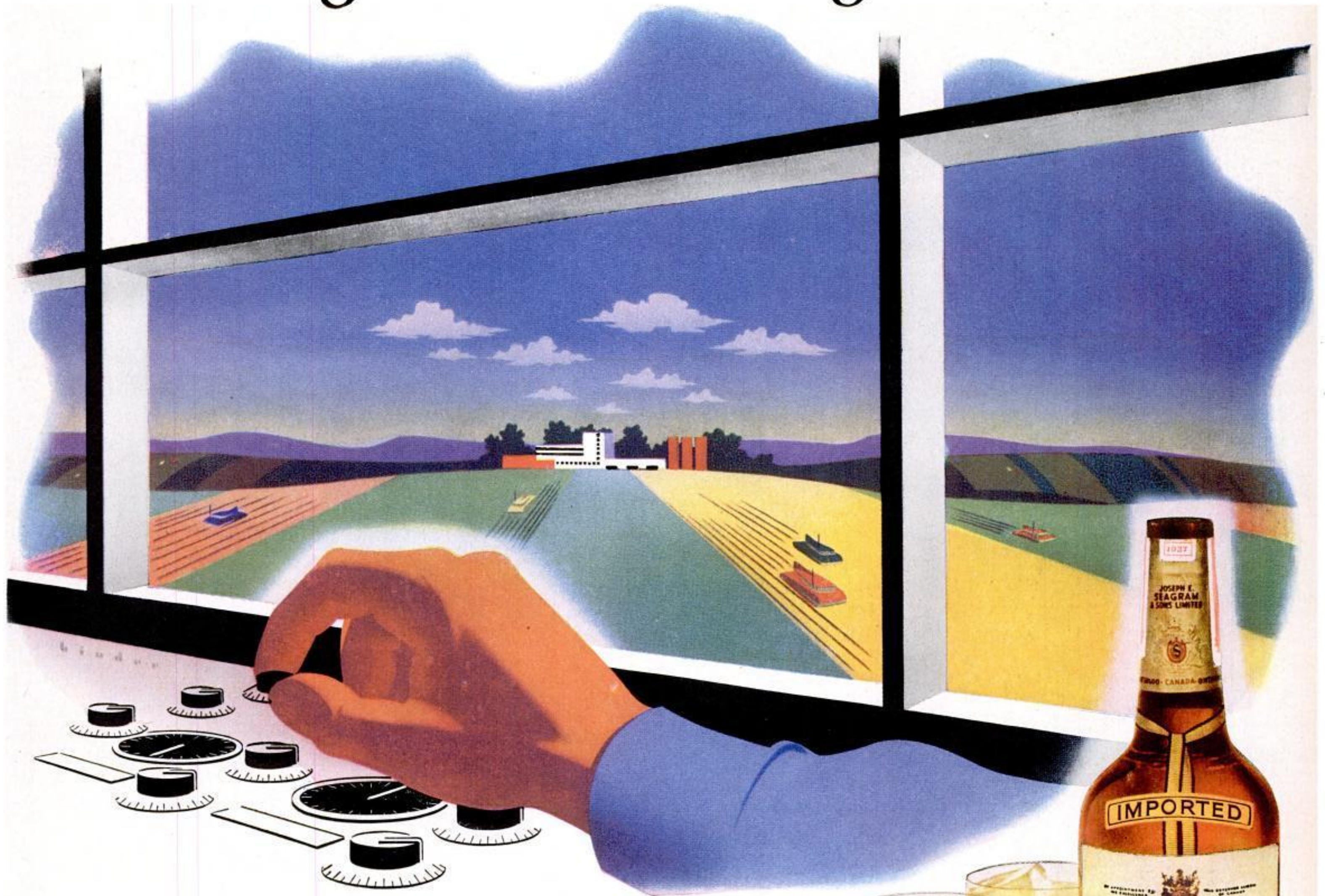


Opening drawer, Boots gets rubber knife in answer to "How do you open a drawer and take out a knife?" When she appeared in movie *Emergency Squad*, *Hollywood Reporter* and *Variety* reviews praised her more highly than they did cast's humans.



She salutes the flag. On street she salutes officers and is disappointed if it is not returned. She recognizes them from enlisted men. Hearing a medley of songs, she can pick out and salute *Star-Spangled Banner*, *America*, other patriotic numbers.

Men Who Plan beyond Tomorrow Like the Lightness of Seagram's V.O.



THE FARMER OF THE FUTURE

... can till his acres by remote control, directing his mechanized equipment as easily as tuning a radio. Abundant crops may no longer depend upon farm labor shortages when the wonders of electrical science are the "hired men" of tomorrow!

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WAY BACK when the Japanese sank the U. S. Gunboat Panay in the Yangtze River in China, when the Lincoln Tunnel under the Hudson River was dedicated in New York, when the first commercial air service was started to Bermuda—that's when Seagram laid away the youngest of the fine whiskies that you enjoy when you open a bottle of Seagram's V. O. CANADIAN Whisky today.



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CANADIAN WHISKY • A BLEND OF RARE SELECTED WHISKIES

Six Years Old — 86.8 Proof. Seagram-Distillers Corporation, New York

When your doctor treats your child



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Your doctor diagnoses and treats illness in his little patients quite differently than in adults. For children present medical problems all their own—a subject which constituted an important part of his medical studies and training.

Since small children are unable to describe their illness, your physician diagnoses it by studying his patient's behavior, as well as by the physical signs of the disease. Recognizing such behavior and interpreting its meaning are as much a part of his professional knowledge as knowing how to guard against complications—complications which can make the consequences of disease a more serious matter in children than in grownups by interfering with normal growth and development. Similarly, he knows how children differ from adults in their reactions to the medicines he prescribes, and how those reactions differ at various ages.

It is because only your doctor is qualified to determine the special medical care which children need that you should consult him whenever you are concerned about your child's health.

THE UPJOHN COMPANY



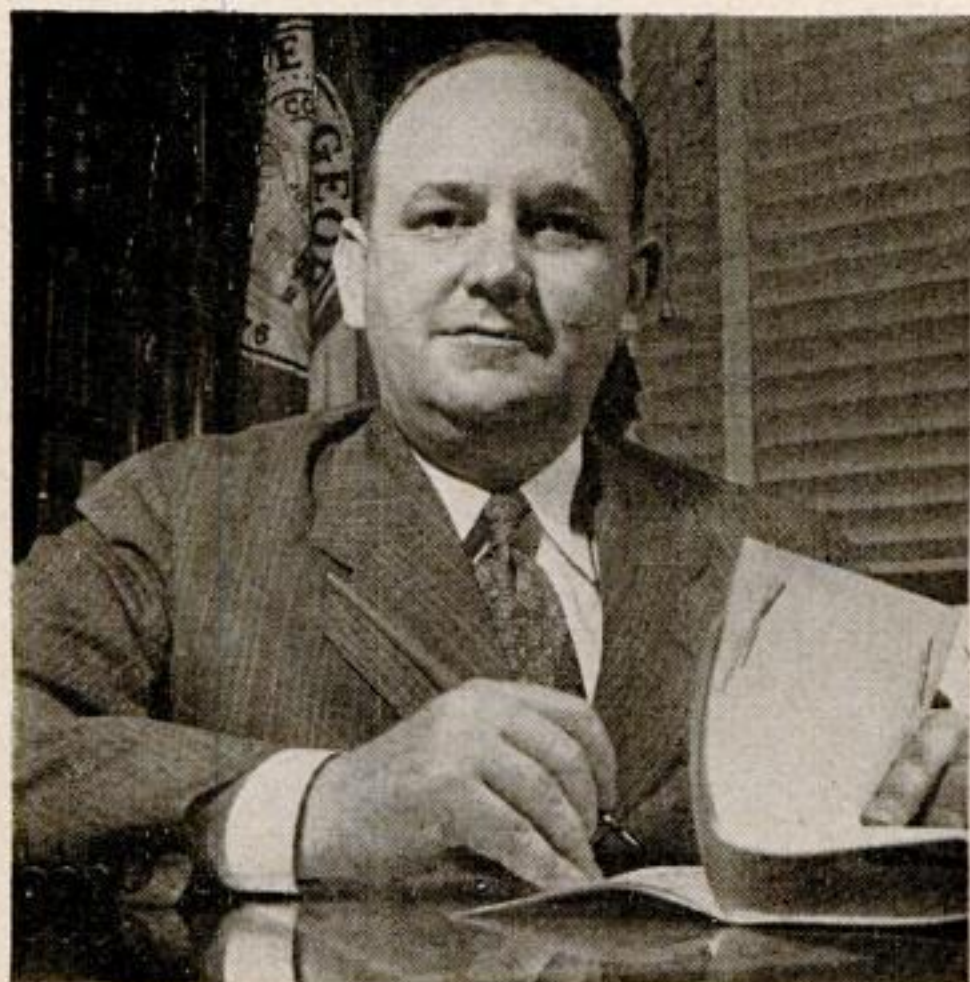
★ ★ FINE PHARMACEUTICALS SINCE 1886 ★ ★



GEORGIA CONVICTS, WEARING TRADITIONAL STRIPES BUT NO CHAINS, BREAK UP ROCKS TO SURFACE HIGHWAY FOR NEW WAR-INDUSTRY HOUSING DEVELOPMENT NEAR ATLANTA

GEORGIA PRISONS

STATE ABOLISHES OLD ABUSES



GOVERNOR ARNALL SIGNS GEORGIA PRISON-REFORM ACT

For many years, Georgia has had a grim record of prison cruelty. The nation has been shocked by stories of beating and mistreatment of convicts. Some have been exaggerated as was Robert Elliott Burns' *I Am a Fugitive from a Georgia Chain Gang*. But often stories of almost medieval brutality have been proved true, not by crusaders from "up North," but by Georgians, sickened by what they found.

At official inquiries in the past three years Georgia convicts have told of being beaten with rubber hose and ax handles, of being crowded into steaming "sweatboxes" as punishment for misbehavior. One investigation, in 1941, revealed that a Negro died of suffocation when crowded into a 7- by 7-ft. sweatbox with 21 others. In 1940 and again this year instances were brought to light where convicts broke their own legs and cut their heel tendons to avoid heavy-pun-

ishment work. These are only a few examples of what has been happening under an archaic prison system which considered the prisoner as a source of enforced labor rather than as a casualty to be redeemed.

Now, under the courageous leadership of young Governor Arnall, Georgia is embarking on a vigorous program to clean up and modernize its penal system. On Oct. 1 the legislature, meeting in special session, passed an act abolishing many traditional abuses such as stripes and leg irons. The act also places the entire haphazard system of state and county punishment under a corrections director responsible to the governor and makes the rehabilitation of prisoners, not exploitation, the chief aim. Wiley L. Moore, a leading Atlanta businessman, has taken the position of corrections director, serving without pay. At last, Georgia appears to be on the way to prison reform.



State highway work camp near Cartersville in Bartow County is typical Georgia rural prison. The testimony of the convicts

in this camp about the unbridled brutality of guards led the legislature to enact a reform law which abolishes these camps.



Warden Clay of the Bartow state camp, talks to one of the prisoners who is required to doff his hat and say, "Captain."



Guard Kimsey Parris, with bloodhounds at Bartow, testified at the hearing that he never had seen any prisoners whipped.

IN "BULL PEN" AT BARTOW PRISONERS ARE LOCKED UP FROM DARK TO DAWN. NEW PROGRAM CALLS FOR RECREATION



WORK CAMPS HAVE CAUSED MOST ABUSE

Greatest sources of abuse in Georgia's anachronistic prison system have been the rural convict work camps, one of which is pictured on this page. Into camps like this men have been herded like beasts. Under the hard eyes of ignorant "shotgun-men" guards politically chosen and paid only from \$30 to \$50 a month, prisoners have been taken out to labor a long day on the roads, then locked up to wait in enforced idleness for another day of hard work. There have been practically no state standards for these work camps. A prisoner has been almost entirely at the mercy of officials in charge. Many camps have been living hells where sadistic wardens and guards have gone unchecked until some shocking incident has caused a public investigation. It was such an incident at the Bartow County State Highway Camp near Cartersville (pictured at left) which led to Georgia's new program of prison reform.

Last August four convicts at the Bartow camp cut their heel tendons to avoid heavy road work. Governor Arnall ordered a public hearing to investigate this and other alleged abuses. At the hearing 27 convicts told of men being beaten, kicked, cursed and put in leg irons at the whim of Warden Arthur W. Clay and his guards. Several testified that a favorite punishment was to take a prisoner "out to see the pigs." This meant, they said, that the victim was taken to a house near the pigpen, there whipped by the warden with a rubber hose. Warden Clay and his guards denied all charges, as Georgia prison officials have done consistently at previous inquiries. Said Clay, who was involved in a 1940 investigation after five convicts deliberately broke their legs at a camp of which he was then warden: "I expect they need kicking sometimes but I don't do it and I don't want my men to do it. . . It's all a frame-up—there ain't nothin' to it."

Shortly after the Bartow camp hearing, Arnall called the special legislative session at which a comprehensive prison-reform law was enacted. Under the new law the state highway work camps have been abolished and their prisoners transferred to the new state penitentiary in Tattnall County. The county camps must meet rigid state standards which are designed to end the long and black record of ignorant brutality. By next June even the traditional striped clothing will be gone.



Cruel punishment was the hobbling of prisoners with iron leg spikes, called "picks." The wearer had to sleep with them on.

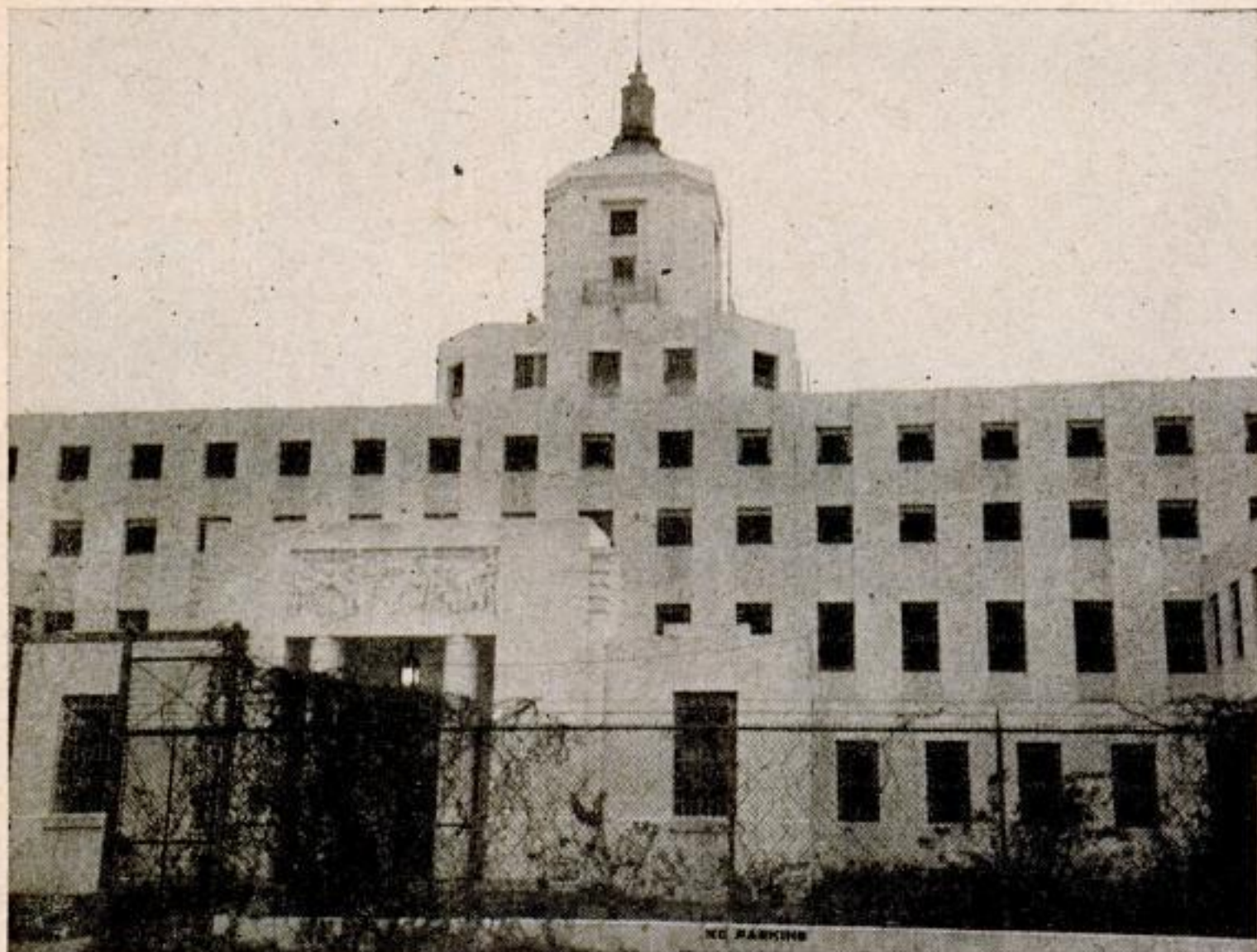


A Bartow prisoner, Walter C. Huff, 21, sentenced to twelve months for speeding and reckless driving, wears iron "picks"

riveted above ankles. Burlap wrapping is to prevent chafing. Picks hobble the prisoners, prevent running away. Huff testi-

fied he was taken to "see the pigs," beaten and shackled on his first day at the camp. The reform program outlaws picks.

GEORGIA PRISONS (continued)



Georgia's State Prison in Tattall County was completed by PWA for the state at cost of some \$1,500,000 in Federal funds in 1937. But it remained half-empty because husky convicts were sent to road camps instead. Georgia has repaid the Federal government for the cost of prison.



Great seal of Georgia shines in middle of gleaming foyer floor of State Prison. Built to be "escape proof," Tattall has been called "Alcatraz of the Piney Woods." But 25 prisoners got away in one day last spring. Investigation revealed need for reforms in handling of prisoners.



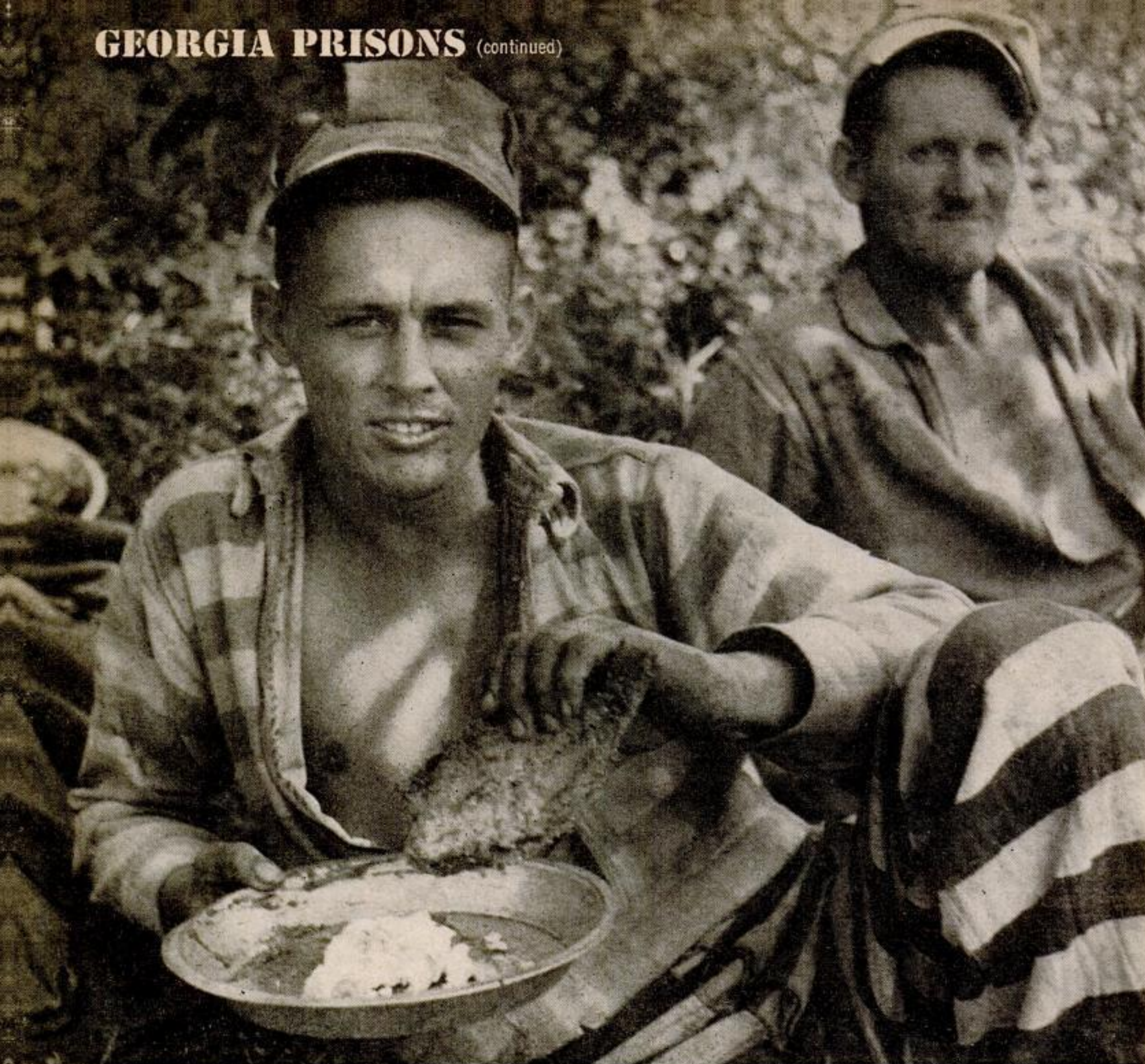
All women prisoners were confined at the Tattall prison. In quarters like this with messy beds and bare floors women of all ages and types have been lumped together. Barefoot, in filthy uniforms, girls of 16 and 17 have been confined with hardened criminals and prostitutes. There has

been little effort toward rehabilitation. Last spring the *Atlanta Constitution* revealed shocking intimacies between men and women prisoners. The reform program emphasizes improvements for the women prisoners. Educational and vocational courses will include training in nursing.



From shining pots in Tattnall prison's modern dining hall prisoners get a balanced supper of meat and vegetables. Far different is this meal from the sowbelly and beans which have been traditional fare in rural work camps. Georgia's reform program calls for much greater use of this

modern prison in which, up to now, mostly unemployables, too feeble to work on the roads, have been confined. New plans provide for expansion of industries to keep prisoners busy, teach them trades, help make system more nearly self-supporting. Vocational education is stressed.



CAMP LIFE OF PRISONER IS PRIMITIVE

Basic weakness in Georgia's haphazard handling of its prisoners has been confusion and duplication between state and county penal systems. Under Georgia law, all persons convicted of misdemeanors as well as felonies are state prisoners. Despite this, under the lack of system which has prevailed, there have been in operation county camps, state camps and the State Prison. Final say on where a prisoner would be sent has rested with the State Prison Board, an elective body. By applying pressure on this board, county politicians have been able to have prisoners sent where they wished. This is another abuse which is being corrected. State camps are being abolished. County camps must meet rigid standards. The State Corrections Director will determine where prisoners are sent. Aim is to have all prisoners in State Prison.

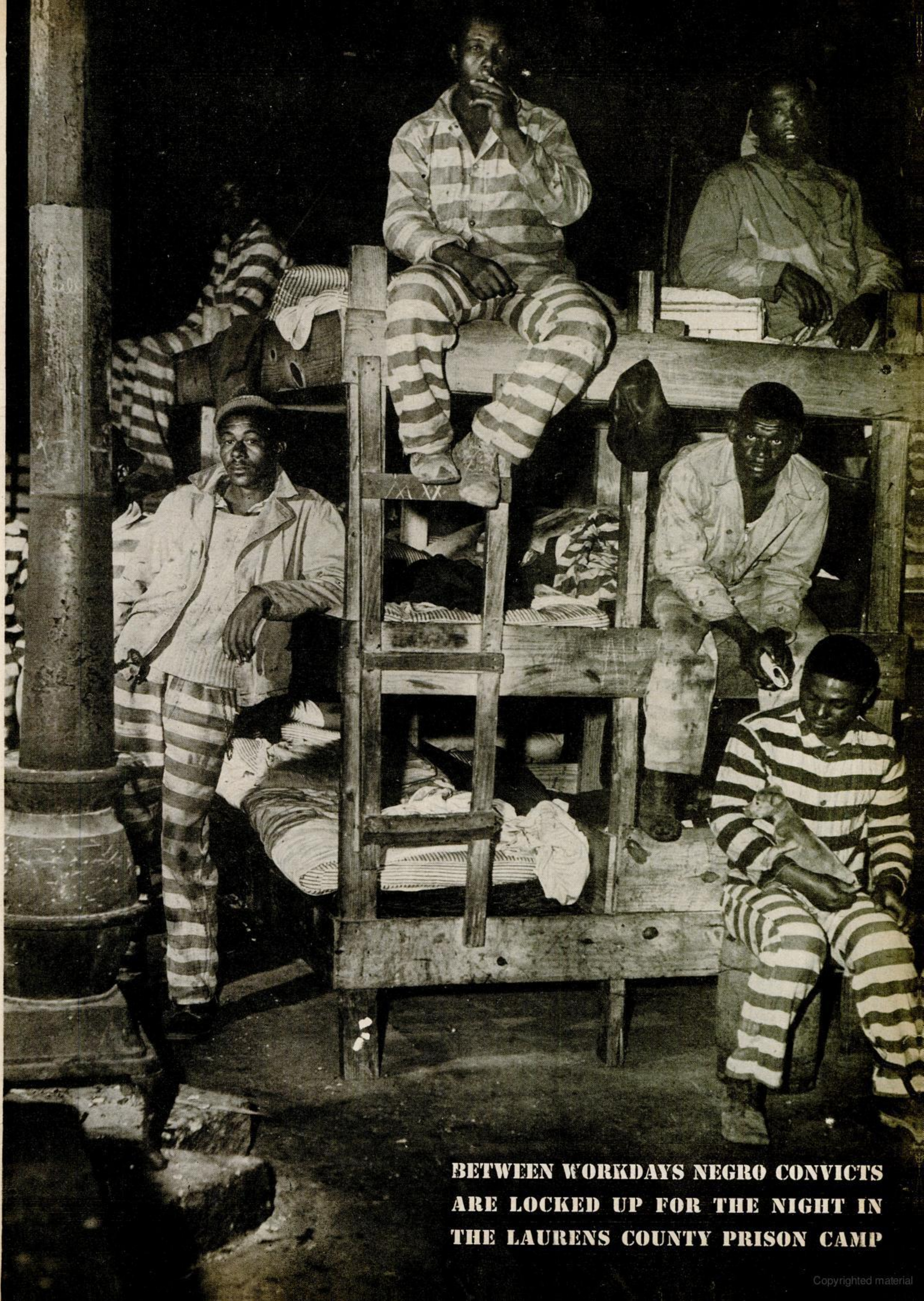
Beside this confusion and duplication, another main reason for the backwardness of Georgia in the treatment of its prisoners has been economic. With almost double the national average in prison population and with one of the lowest per capita incomes in the U. S., Georgia for years has struggled to finance its hodgepodge prison system. Scarce as money has been, much has been wasted through the lack of a single control. One of the chief purposes of the reform program is to provide more for the prisoners by cutting out waste.

Men of violence are a major problem for Georgia's penal system. More than a third of its convicts serve time for killings

or attempted killings. Typical killer is Burrell Crews (above), lifer, eating his cold fish lunch at Bartow state road camp.

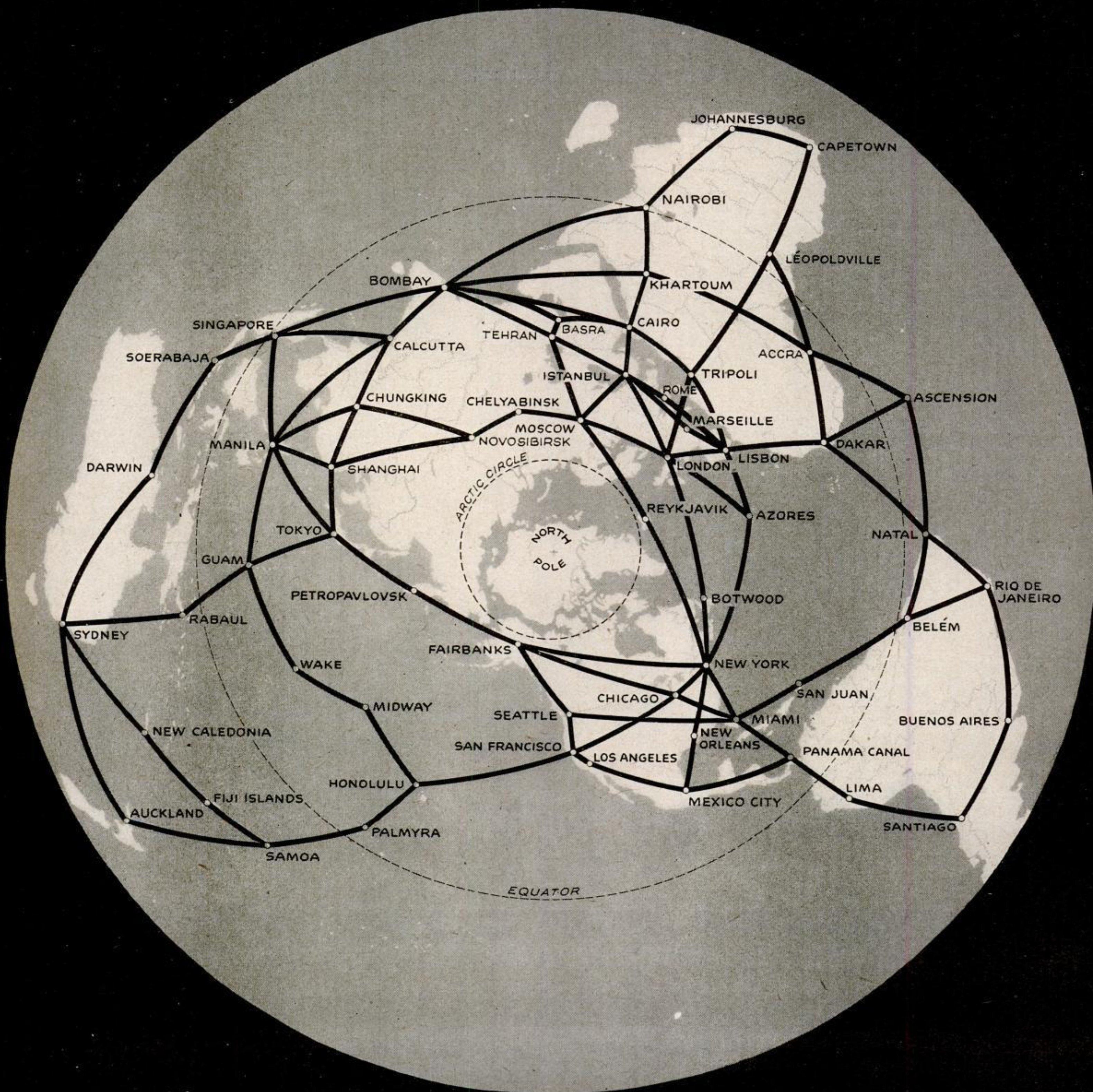
FOR THESE TWO WHITE CONVICTS IN LAURENS COUNTY CAMP, PRISON LIFE IS BETTER THAN AVERAGE OF MOST COUNTY PENAL INSTITUTIONS. REFORM LAW SETS NEW STANDARDS





**BETWEEN WORKDAYS NEGRO CONVICTS
ARE LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT IN
THE LAURENS COUNTY PRISON CAMP**

THE POSTWAR AIR



The world's future air as it will look when the main air-transport lines are crossing all the oceans and the continents. That is, of course, if the air is really opened for commercial flying. These are only the main routes, the key lines which will link together the important centers of the world and will draw together the political and commercial empires of the

postwar. Flying between them—but not shown here—will be connecting and feeder lines which will spin the world's air into a tight and trackless web of skyways. Many of these main routes were flown to some extent before the war. Most notable new routes are those which skirt the arctic going both east and west from the U. S. None of them crosses the

North Pole which affords the shortest, but not the most efficient, distance between many Northern Hemisphere points. This view is from the North Pole looking down. Like other global maps on these pages, it is based on a *Fortune* map. All routes are Great Circle routes but in this projection lengths of those in the Southern Hemisphere are greatly exaggerated.

THIS IS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE DEBATE: "WHAT TO DO WITH THE WORLD'S AIR," A PROBLEM OF ENORMOUS IMPORTANCE WHICH IS ALREADY BREEDING GREAT CONFLICTS

by JOSEPH KASTNER

Sooner or later, of course, the world would have had to face the vast and complex problems of international air transport—of arranging the routes and bases, building the planes, untying the intricate knots of law and usage. It is a matter that should have been taken up with step-by-step leisure in a settled world.

But the war left no time for leisure. In a couple of wartime years, air transport has condensed the experience and experiments of a normal peacetime decade. Before they have been given a chance even to understand the question of what to do with the world's air, a group of grim and battered nations will have to find the answers.

It is a problem as big as the world itself, for air transport will cover the whole face of the globe and, what's more, go five or six miles up in the air. It is also a problem that has never before confronted the world, so involved is it with the ways of war as well as of peace, with the needs of trade as well as of transportation, with the dealings of diplomats as well as of businessmen. The people who are working on the problem have looked to history for some solid guidance. But they have been able to find only a few crumbs of precedent.

There are many kinds of men working on the question—the most practical and the most visionary men in American politics, the most powerful men in the British Empire, the heads of all U. S. airlines, the most farseeing airplane engineers, the hundreds of U. S. pilots who are ferrying planes all the way to hell-and-gone and back before breakfast. But the diplomats are using the kind of talk that betrays their lack of sure ground. Businessmen are forming the kind of coalitions which show that none of them has any confidence in his individual power to control the situation. Airplane engineers are talking down their achievements to hide their uncertainties. The world is very worried about its new problem.

There have been so many pious, high-minded utterances about the use of the postwar air that innocent observers might think the issues were going to be decided purely on the basis of general world welfare. The more this proves true, the better the ultimate solution is likely to be. But seen close up, the whole thing sometimes looks like nothing more than a good old-fashioned rat race with everybody out for himself first of all. The postwar air is a battleground of great straining conflicts, of conflicts within conflicts, and of shifting alliances. The belligerents rush into battle shouting fine resounding phrases.

How free the air?

The biggest fight is over the biggest phrase, "Freedom of the Air"—a phrase which has become a catchword before it has become a definition. In itself, freedom of the air would mean that anybody could fly anywhere at any time for any peaceful purpose. But no freedom of the air advocate goes this far except, possibly, Vice President Henry Wallace who has envisioned an international air authority which would open all skies equally to all peaceable countries. From there on down, the phrase freedom of the air is so hedged by restrictions that it loses its real meaning.

The British, who use more exact words, refer to

"freedom of the air" as "open sky." The opposite of open sky is "closed sky" and it is from this point that any realistic discussion of air rights begins. At various conventions held before 1930 most of the countries of the world agreed that a nation had sovereign rights to all the air that lay above it. No other nation could fly a plane through this air without permission. Along with this closed-sky doctrine of sovereignty, most nations recognized the right of "innocent passage" which gave any private, noncommercial plane the right to fly anywhere except over restricted areas. It also granted the right to land for emergency repair, refueling or refuge from weather. Since innocent passage did not extend to commercial planes, it was of no importance for air transport.

Postwar air arrangements will undoubtedly fall somewhere between closed and open sky. With air sovereignty as the base, modified agreements can be made for commercial planes. Such arrangements could be:

- 1) the right to fly over a country without landing;
- 2) the right to fly to a country, land, but fly no farther across the country;
- 3) the right to fly into and over a country with the privilege of landing for fuel, repairs or safety; this is simply the right of air transit;
- 4) the right to fly into a country, land, drop off and pick up cargo and passengers coming from or going to foreign points;
- 5) all the rights of No. 4 with the additional right to stop anywhere within the country to take on or drop off passengers and cargo at any point for any other point. The last is really the open sky.

Arrangement No. 3, the right of air transport, has been suggested by President Roosevelt as the starting point of a postwar air agreement with Great Britain. As the President put it, a Canadian air line flying to the Bahamas could be permitted to land in New York and Miami but not carry American passengers between those cities. Arrangement No. 4, which would allow passengers from or to Canada or the Bahamas to be loaded or unloaded at New York and Miami, is the one favored by many U. S. air officials and may be the one actually in the President's mind. It can be called the right of commercial air outlets.

When it gets down to cases, the settling of the postwar air will be a matter of deals rather than phrases. Despite the fact that the world has operated from a closed-sky basis, international air transport managed to stretch itself over much of the world. Before the war, U. S. planes flown by Pan American Airways had the right to fly into 38 countries. Germany had landing arrangements with 33 countries, England with 31, the Netherlands with 27, France with 22. Under some of these agreements, countries granted each other reciprocal flying rights through their air. Pan American, however, made nonreciprocal deals because, as a private company, it had no right to make deals for the U. S. air and because most of the countries to which it flew were not interested in flying into the U. S. The U. S., which always spoke nobly about freedom of the air, refused to let either the Dutch or Germans into the U. S. air. It did have reciprocal agreements with England,

France, Canada and Colombia. The only country which took commercial advantage of its reciprocal rights was Canada, whose planes flew regularly into the U. S.

The closed sky did not always aid aerial efficiency. Germany and Russia made and broke off aerial relations a couple of times before the war. Turkey was reluctant to let anybody fly over her territory, forcing England to land her planes in Greece and grant concessions to the Greeks. Iran forced England to make an extensive detour around her borders because the English did not want to fly the dangerous desert-mountain route the Iranians had plotted for foreign planes.

U. S. vs. Great Britain

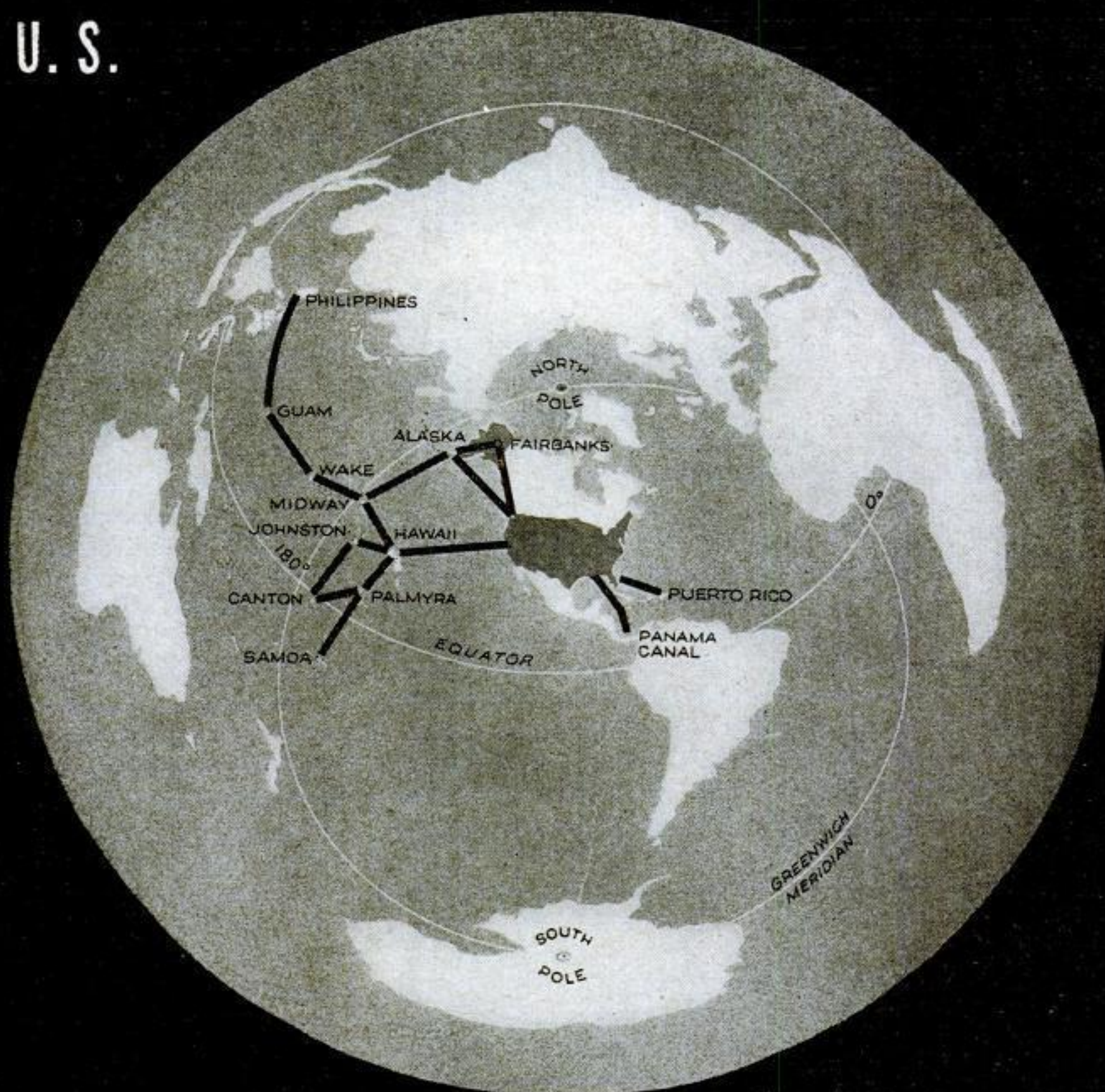
When the aerial bargaining really begins, the biggest of the postwar air contests will also begin. This is the struggle between U. S. and Great Britain, a struggle which has already come out into the open. U. S. Senators returning recently from a tour of world battle fronts loudly warned Americans that they might be at the postwar mercy of the British so far as air bases were concerned. Members of the British Parliament have warned their fellow countrymen just as loudly that the U. S. transport airplanes were pre-empting the air and might push the British out. Although President Roosevelt stated that he and Prime Minister Churchill were in agreement on swapping postwar air rights, such an informal agreement between President and Prime Minister does not by any means settle the matter.

The fight for top place in the postwar air is much more desperate for the British than for the Americans. Britain's economy leans far more heavily on foreign trade than America's does. In pre-war days, the British Empire was involved in 40% of the world's international trade. The revenue and influence she derives from shipping and other accessories to foreign trade are absolutely vital to Great Britain. Without them she would be a puny power. But to the U. S., foreign trade in itself is of lesser importance.

The British are worried about the inroads air transport will make into shipping. Through its Army and Navy air-transport commands, the U. S. now has become the greatest international air-power the world has ever known. It has bases all over the world. It has the largest and most efficient fleet of modern transport planes.

The British, who have had to build bombers rather than transport planes, make no bones about their fear of the U. S. Lord Londonderry has gravely advised Parliament that "our whole existence as a great Empire Commonwealth depends on the position which we shall occupy in relation to the air in the postwar world." Another member has spoken obscurely of "another Boston Tea Party" if the U. S. and Great Britain do not come to terms. Referring to the air bases which the U. S. has built all over the Empire, Harold Balfour, Joint Undersecretary of State for Air, announced bluntly: "All bets are off at the end of the war." The U. S. loses control of all the air bases it has built on British territory six months after war is over. Britain will then have the bases and the U. S. will have the planes. Geography is very much on the side of Great Britain and, at this

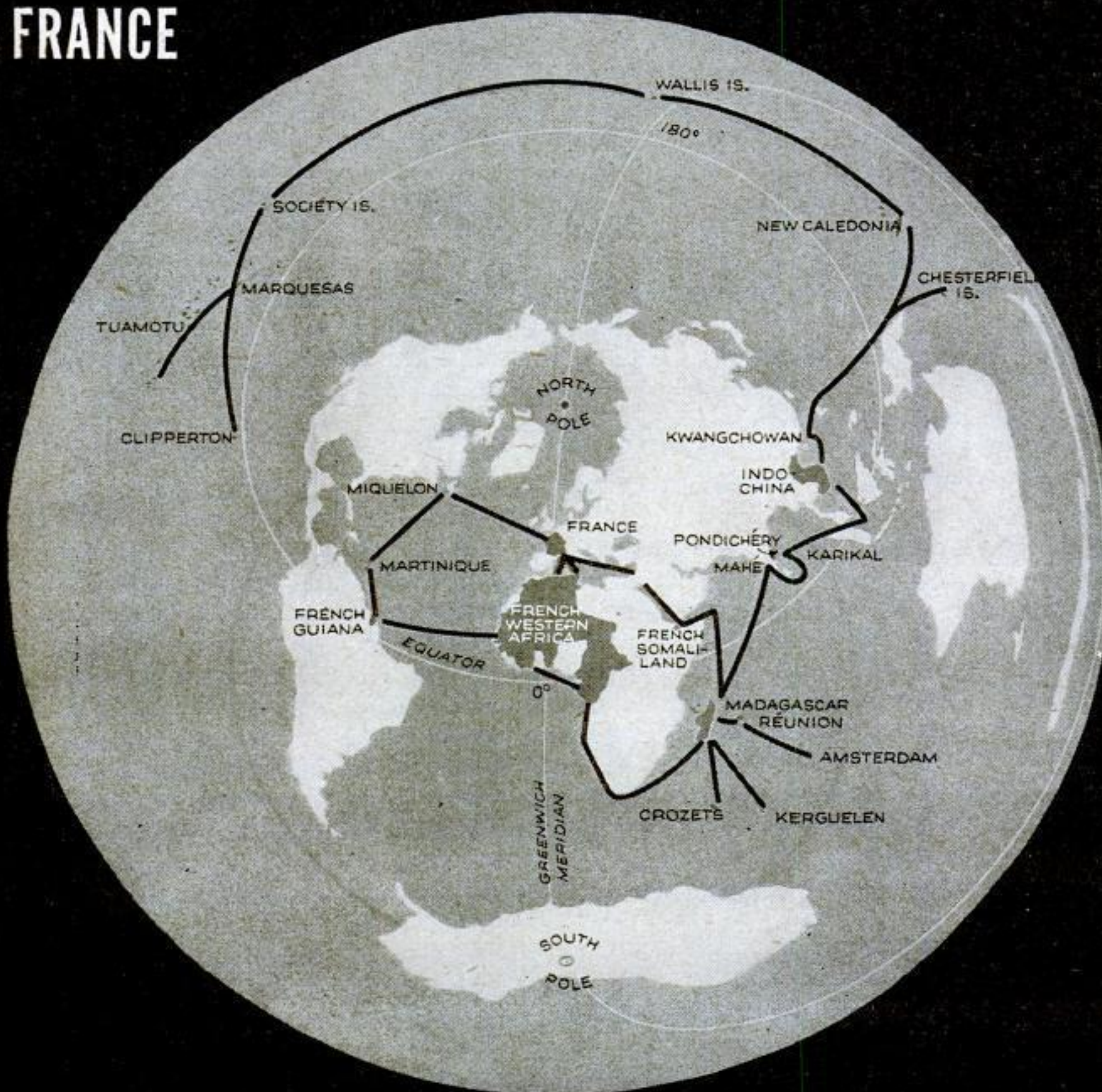
U. S.



The Americans have no imperial chain of bases to help them to a high position in the postwar air. If the skies were closed, the U. S. would be thwarted.

Only over the Pacific, where it has a thin string of islands, could the U. S. really stretch out. Eastward it has nothing and southward it stops at Panama.

FRANCE



The French have an empire which gives them landing points almost around the globe. But the empire does not afford a complete or ideal route. Bases are a

little off the best routes. Some hops are very long. But the French bases would be useful to the U. S. In these maps southern routes are exaggeratedly long.

POSTWAR AIR (continued)

point, the maps on these pages should be studied. This is what they show.

Great Britain with its empire owns the most nearly complete chain of round-the-world air-base sites. Only in the Pacific is there any break in the chain. Britain, therefore, can be more independent of foreign air bases than any other country.

The U. S. is poor in bases. Eastward its aerial sovereignty ends at the Atlantic seaboard. Southward it can go no farther than Panama. Only in the Pacific does it have any long reach. There it can go to Manila and to Alaska without crossing or stopping at any foreign place. So far as other countries are concerned, the U. S. itself is an aerial end-of-the line. Only planes plying between Canada, the Caribbean and Latin America will want to cross it.

The advantage is not, however, quite so one-sided as it seems. By making deals with Portugal and France, whose empires afford possible steppingstones around the globe, the U. S. could get along without British bases. Britain, however, is blocked in the Pacific without the right to land in Hawaii or to cross Alaska. England could and, if pressed, certainly would, offer rich inducements to France and Portugal in order to keep them from making deals with the U. S. that might undermine Britain's bargaining position.

Geography aside, the U. S. has some very important bargaining assets. After the war, it will have great numbers of transport planes to trade for bases or landing rights. Similarly, it will have food and other materials to trade. The U. S. now knows more about international air transport than any other country, having piled on top of Pan American's excellent prewar work the experience of its air-transport commands. Some countries will want to be main trade routes and will welcome most warmly the lines that can offer the best service. The U. S. is a great and rich trading center, a source and a market which many nations will want to reach through air lines. They will, therefore, be eager to offer reciprocal flying rights.

Conflicts within conflicts

While the two wartime allies get set for the postwar struggle, there are bitter air fights going on inside the U. S. and Great Britain. The British have operated their international air line as a government-controlled, privately-owned monopoly called British Overseas Airways Corp. BOAC has its rights conferred and its profits guaranteed by the state. The British have a wonderful biblical-sounding name for this monopoly. They call it a "chosen instrument."

But now the British are chafing under the chosen instrument policy. Great Britain's shipping interests, which have vast influence throughout the Empire, want the policy reversed or modified. The shippers are motivated by fear and a full cashbox. Their fear comes from the fact that the airplane will cut into their passenger trade and, to some extent, their cargo trade. The full cashbox comes from the insurance money they have received for the enormous tonnage sunk during the war. This puts the shipping companies in an excellent cash position to invest in airplanes. Only a few weeks ago, Cunard stockholders voted unanimously to enter the air-line field if allowed to.

Aligned with the shippers against chosen instrument is the aircraft industry which feels that competing lines will afford a livelier market for planes. Chosen-instrument advocates insist that a monopoly serves the best interests of the state. Critics say that monopoly produces inefficiency and technical stagnation. A possible compromise may be a system of regional chosen instruments with monopolies being granted over certain routes rather than over all routes.

The chosen-instrument policy does not extend to the Dominions, which have their own air lines and their own ideas about the postwar. They are in the open market for profitable air deals, even though these may involve opposition to the mother country. Australia, for instance, is just as interested in being served by U. S. air lines as by British. A recent Australian Public Opinion Poll showed that 77% of the people wanted the U. S. to retain postwar ownership of the wartime air bases it had built in Australia.

A few weeks ago Churchill appointed Lord Beaverbrook to the cabinet, charging him with the job of formulating an air policy that would suit the whole Empire. Representa-

tives from all the Empire came to London for a meeting, discussed the problem secretly and then scattered back home for local discussion. Lord Beaverbrook said that, if the Dominion governments agreed with the conclusions of the conference, the Empire would be ready for international negotiations.

Pan American vs. everybody else

Nor is there unity within the U. S. All the air lines, of course, agree that the U. S. should obtain flying rights to everywhere. But once off that common ground, their unity falls into pieces which shatter into still more pieces. The big fight here as in England is over the chosen instrument. Pan American Airways is in favor of a chosen-instrument policy for the U. S. All the other air lines except one are against the chosen instrument and for free competition over foreign routes. In opposing Pan American, the other companies have picked a fight with the biggest and most powerful U. S. air line, one which is well able to take on the field and lick it.

Up until the time the U. S. entered the war, Pan American was the only U. S. line flying international routes (except for some to Canada). It crossed the world's two biggest oceans, landed planes in 38 foreign countries, plus some colonies. It reached England, Ireland, France, Portugal. It flew to Manila, Singapore and Hong Kong and then, from Hong Kong through partly-owned Chinese National Aviation Corp., reached Chungking and Calcutta. It had a service to New Zealand. South of the U. S. it served almost every Latin American nation. The war has given Pan American the chance to build bases and fly planes all the way from Brazil to India.

Setting up the world's biggest international air line was a matter not only of engineering and flying, but also of the highest and most devious diplomacy. Pan American's diplomat was its president, Juan Terry Trippe (LIFE, Oct. 20, 1941), a bold and adventurous man with an enormous ambition to be a globe-girdler and an enormous ability to make other people appreciate his ambition. In the international field, Trippe worked against air lines which were monopolies owned or protected by their governments. As his own state department, Trippe fought the Germans and Italians in Latin America. He outmaneuvered the British in both oceans. By wangling landing rights in France and Portugal, he forced the British to let him land in the British Isles before the British were ready or willing to fly the Atlantic themselves. When the British refused to let his Manila planes into Hong Kong, he obtained landing rights in a nearby Portuguese port and the thwarted British had to invite him into Hong Kong.

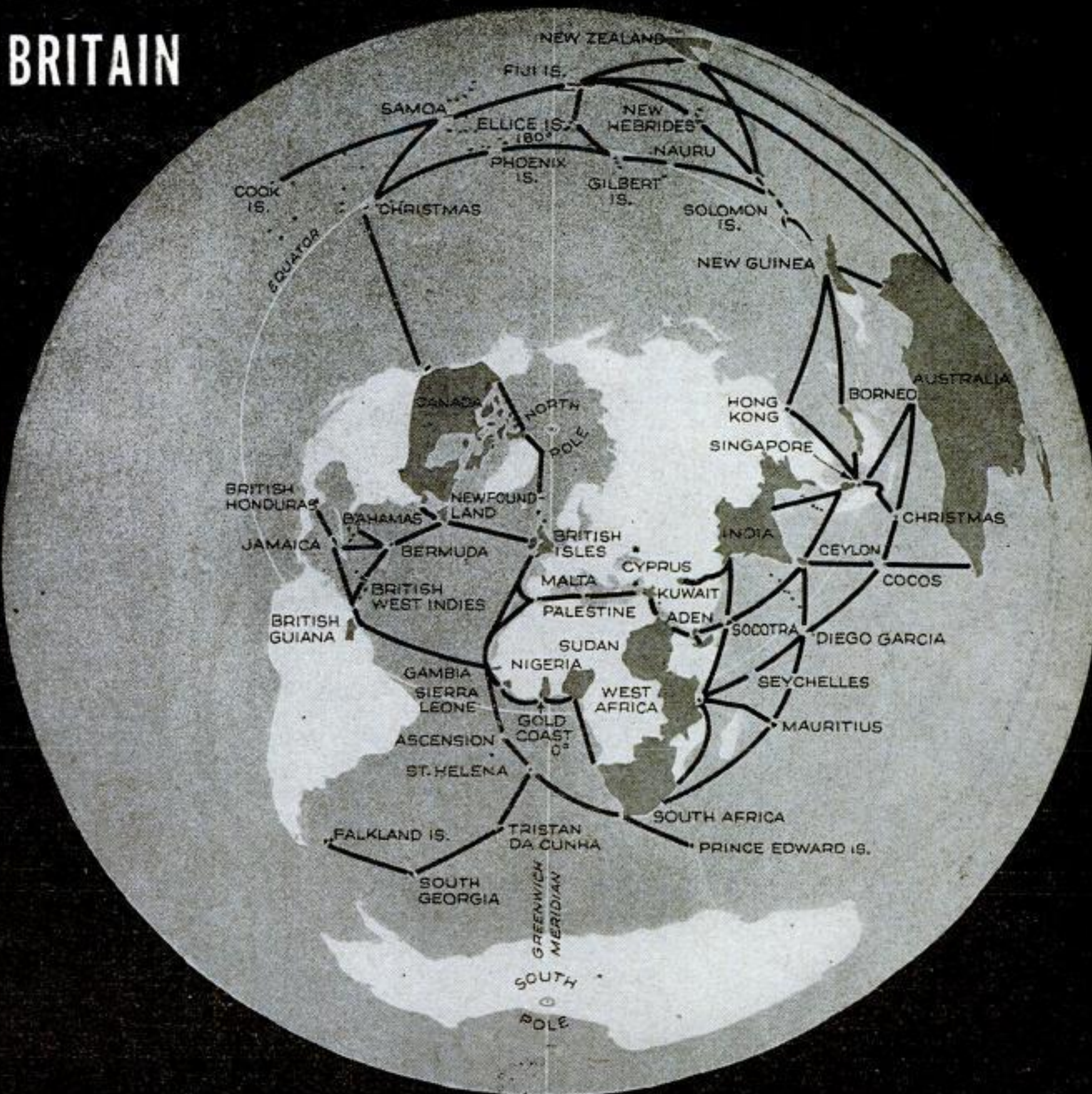
Pan American's position, as movingly argued by Juan Trippe, is that unlimited competition over international routes would be disastrous for all U. S. air lines and for the U. S. itself. There will not be enough business to support competing lines and, if the competition keeps up, enormous government subsidies will be needed to keep all the lines alive and breathing. U. S. air lines will soon come up against lower foreign wage costs—a situation which exists in shipping—and the subsidy evil will be aggravated.

Pan American's solution is a U. S. chosen instrument, an over-all chosen instrument which would be owned jointly by various air-line operators and perhaps the Government. It would, however, be privately controlled and operated. The Government would allot shares in the company to various lines. The largest share at first would go to Pan American, partly as a reward for the international pioneering Pan Am has done and partly as payment for its experience, equipment and foreign agreements, all of which Pan Am would throw into the pot. As years went by, Pan American's proportional share would diminish while those of other lines would increase.

Such a chosen instrument would be better able to compete with foreign air lines, all of which will certainly be government-controlled monopolies. It could facilitate agreements with foreign countries. It could operate schedules according to need without regard for prestige and expensive extras of service. It would avoid unnecessary duplication of ground facilities. Thus it could counteract to some extent the lower operating costs foreign air lines would enjoy.

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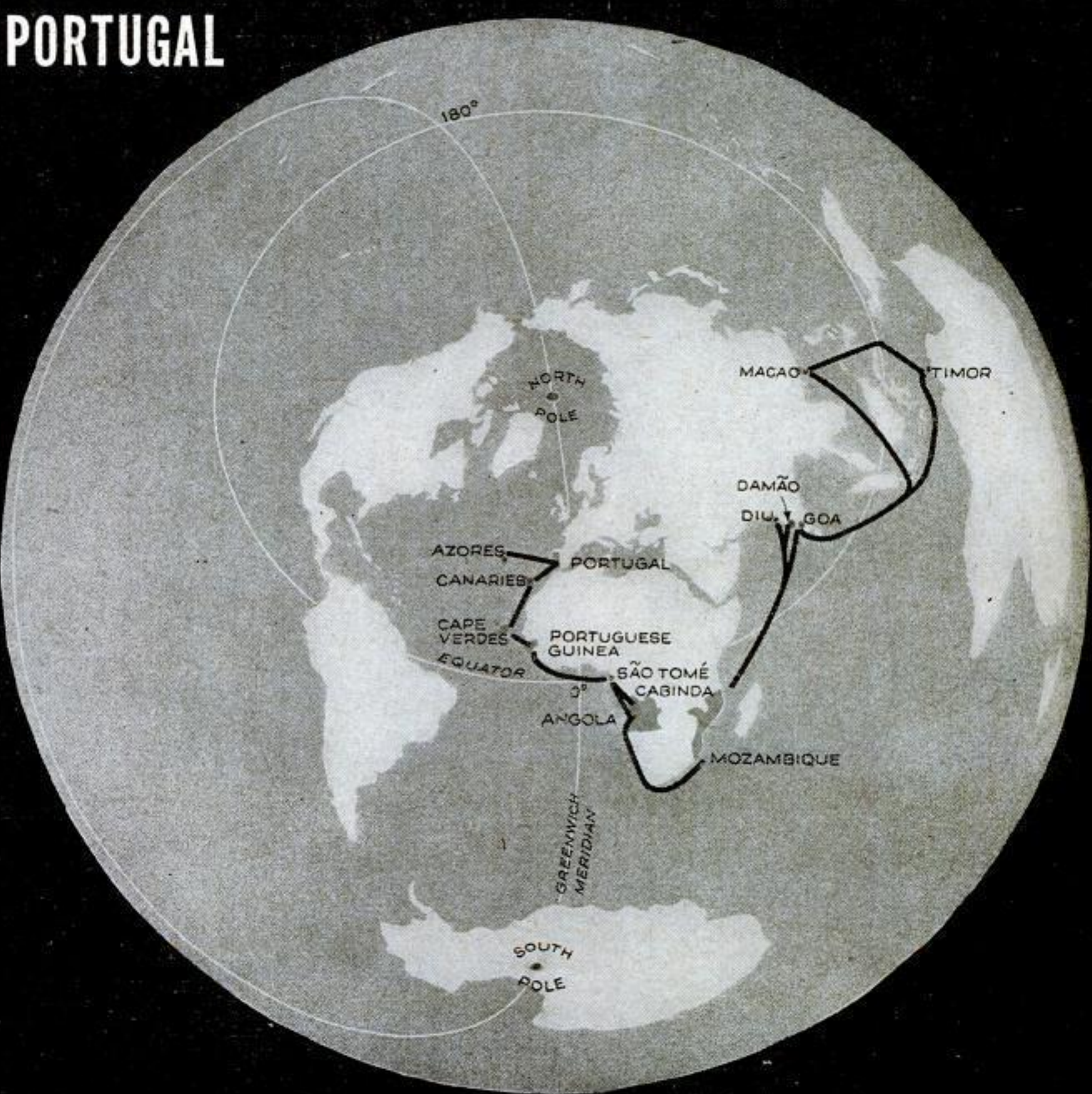
BRITAIN



The British have the only empire which can contain a self-sufficient world airline under a closed sky. All the parts of the empire are within flying reach of

each other in present planes. Major gap exists in the Pacific where 3,200-mile jump from Christmas Island to Canada is impractical. Here Britain needs Hawaii.

PORTUGAL



The Portuguese own a small empire but along it are some highly strategic air-power points. Portugal will find them very valuable not for its own flying

but for making deals with other countries. The moral of these maps is that shrewd postwar bargaining can probably overcome geographical handicaps.

1 PAN AMERICAN



WHO WILL FLY WHERE

1 PAN AMERICAN

Pan American wants to fly around the world. It proposes to cut across northern Europe to Moscow and to skirt the southern rim of Europe. It would not cross the U. S.; would complete the world circle at Panama. Pan American has already flown or is flying many of these routes. It has not filed peacetime applications for all routes, as others of lines shown here have done. But this map represents Pan Am's ambitions.

2 NORTHEAST AIR LINES

A small but ambitious line, Northeast proposes seven different ways to Moscow and Prague.

3 AMERICAN AIRLINES

American, which already flies to Mexico, wants to fly to London from the East and Midwest.

4 TWA

TWA wants to stretch to the East as far as Paris and westward it wants to reach Hawaii.

5 NORTHWEST AIRLINES

Northwest sees Alaska and Aleutians as routes through Japan, the U. S. S. R., China to India.

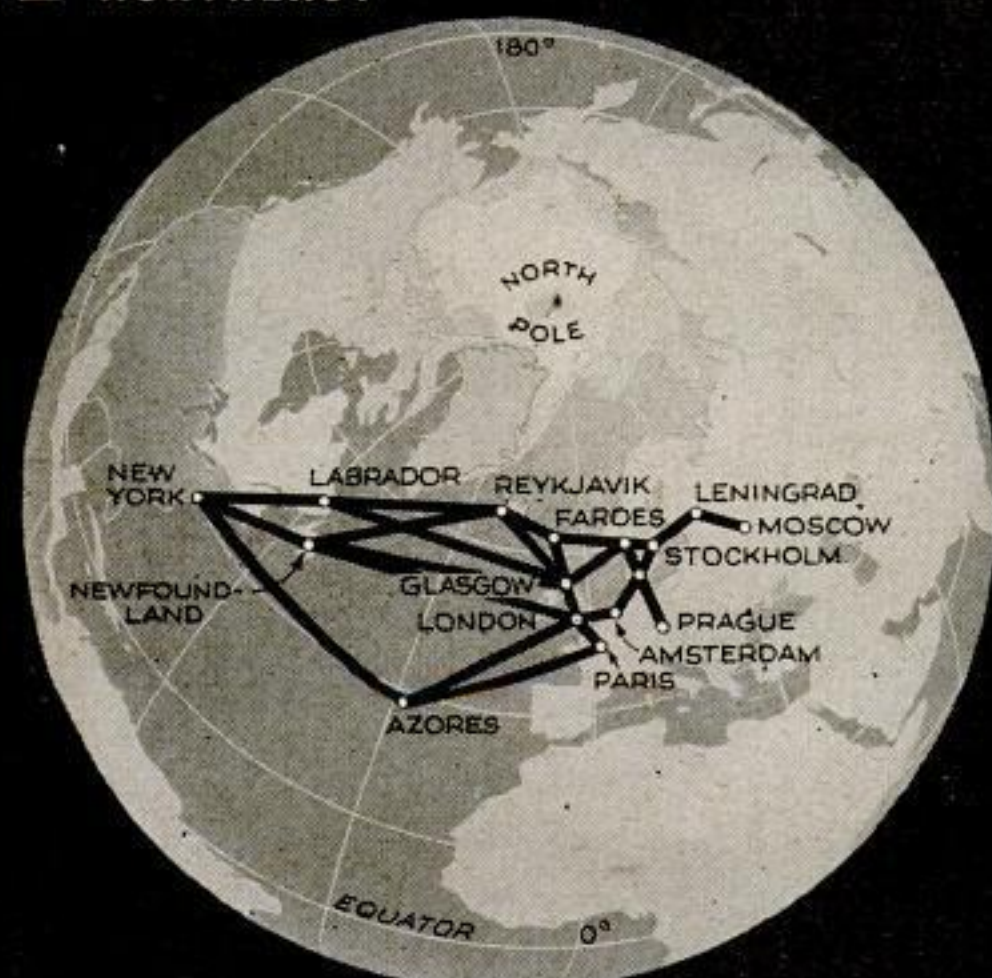
6 CHICAGO & SOUTHERN

This line edges along the Arctic through Siberia to reach the Malay States and Java.

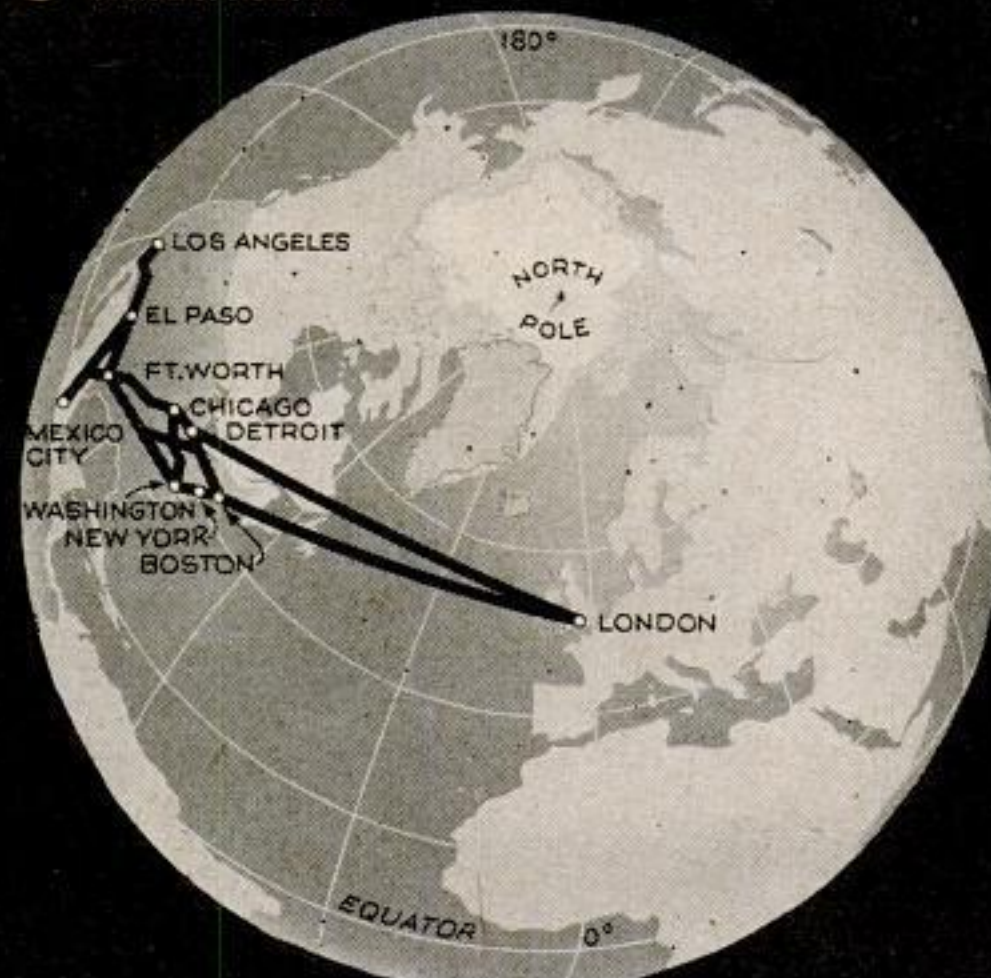
7 EASTERN AIR LINES

Rickenbacker's line would cut boldly down the middle of South America to the Argentine.

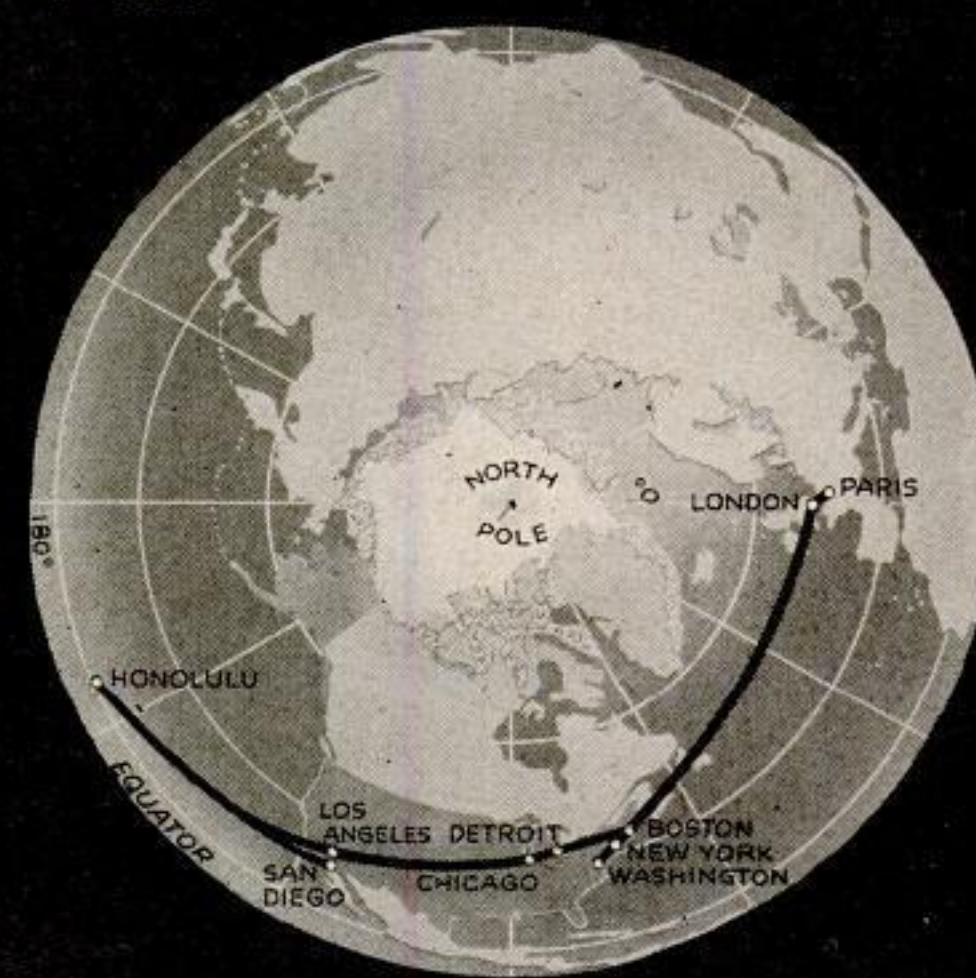
2 NORTHEAST



3 AMERICAN



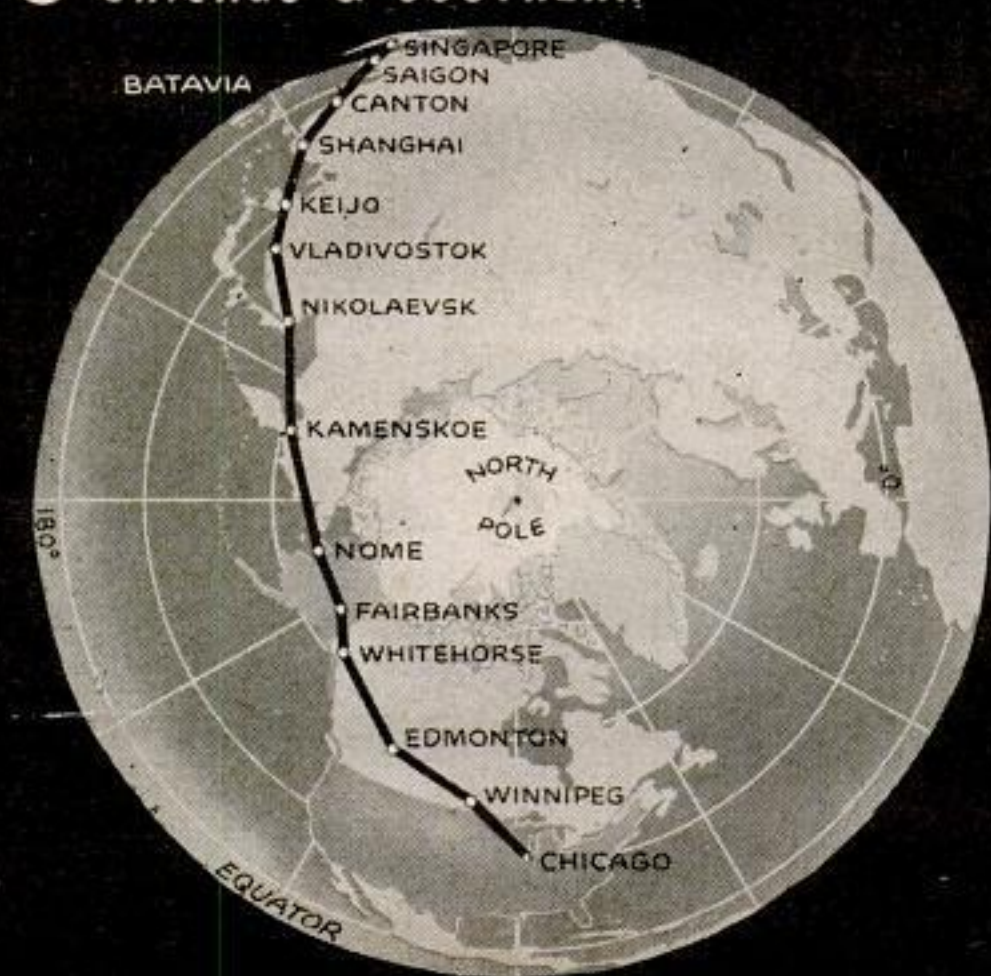
4 TWA



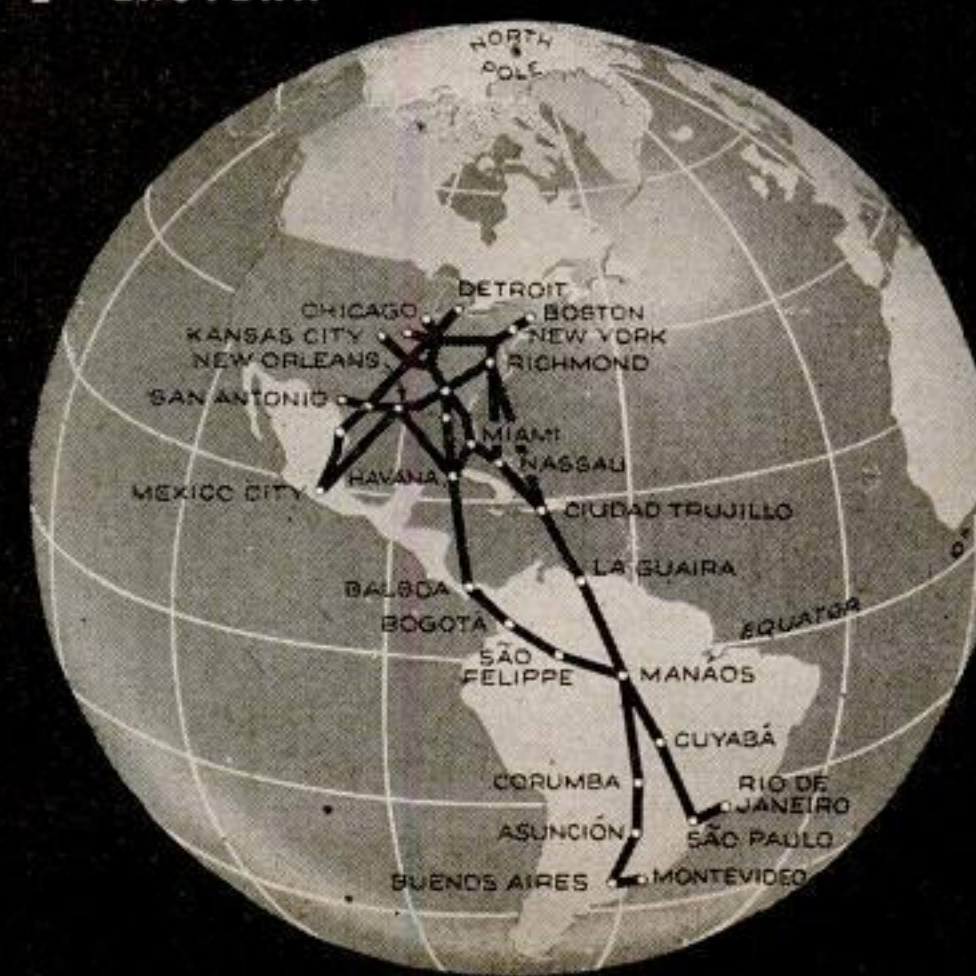
5 NORTHWEST



6 CHICAGO & SOUTHERN



7 EASTERN



POSTWAR AIR (continued)

The major U. S. air lines are almost all against Pan American and the chosen instrument. Sixteen of them have issued a long joint statement which, boiled down, is an argument for competition in foreign air transport. To the 16 companies, monopoly is abhorrent no matter what its name. By eliminating competition, they charge, the chosen instrument would smother the urge for progress in an industry which will wither and die quickly unless it keeps on progressing. Competition will force improvement in technique, in equipment, in speeds and frequency of schedules, in efficiency of service. Better American technique, conclude the 16 companies, can cancel out lower foreign wage costs.

Last summer a special Government committee, set up at President Roosevelt's order, made a report on the postwar air. Opposing the chosen instrument, the committee championed competition among privately-owned air lines. But though the tide is going against Pan American, it is a good thing to remember that Pan American, which has powerful Washington friends, has always been toughest when in a tough spot. Three years ago, American Export Airlines was ready to open a transatlantic line. It had money, planes, experience. Over Pan American's protest, the Civil Aeronautics Board approved its rival's application. The courts upheld the CAB. The State Department, War Department, Navy Department and Post Office sided with American Export. Pan American seemed licked. But Juan Trippe went to Congress and argued his case so persuasively that Congress refused to allot mail money for the route, effectively squashing American Export. American Export is now operating transocean lines but its right to operate ends when war ends.

The only U. S. air line which sides with Pan American in the chosen-instrument argument is United Air Lines. United is strongly for a single U. S.-operated international air line, estimating that transatlantic traffic will be so slight that even by 1948 fewer than four dozen 100-passenger airplanes will be enough to take care of all transatlantic passengers and mail. With several countries flying this route, says United, there will not be enough business for more than one U.S. line.

Other lines are skeptical about United's stand. They think that United does not want to risk its comfortable domestic profits in the international field. They also point out that United has just bought a Mexican air line named LAMSA, which puts United into the international business in a small but solid way, and makes its stand for a single foreign operator seem inconsistent. LAMSA might be a very handy device whereby United could expand into other countries, doing it as a Mexican air line rather than a U. S. line.

The virtually solid front which the domestic lines present when facing foreign shores dissolves completely when the lines consider domestic routes. With U. S. air traffic set to triple or quadruple after the war, all the established air lines and many new ones are trying to burst into new routes. Six companies, all of them crying the virtues of competition, are ganging up on American Airlines, which controls the main New England outlets. American Airlines, which is all for competition in international matters, is muttering replies that sound suspiciously like pleas for a chosen instrument in New England.

In the scramble for domestic routes, other alliances are all but forgotten. Nevertheless, the air lines come together domestically in trying to keep railroads, shipping lines and bus lines out of air transport business. American Export, an ally of the 16 companies in the war on Pan American, has its own private fight with the 16 companies over this point. American Export is owned by a shipping line and believes that shipping lines should be allowed to operate air lines. The other air lines, none of which are owned by shippers, think this a very bad practice. The law now forbids any surface carrier from operating or owning an air line. Greyhound Bus, which wants to fly helicopters along its bus lines, is testing a loophole in the law. Other interests are putting pressure on Congress to repeal the restriction. An opening broadside in this particular fight was fired only last week by Vice President Wallace who accused the railroads of keeping present air-express rates at artificially high levels, then went on to accuse them of "a plot to seize control" of air transport.

Everybody's got know-how now

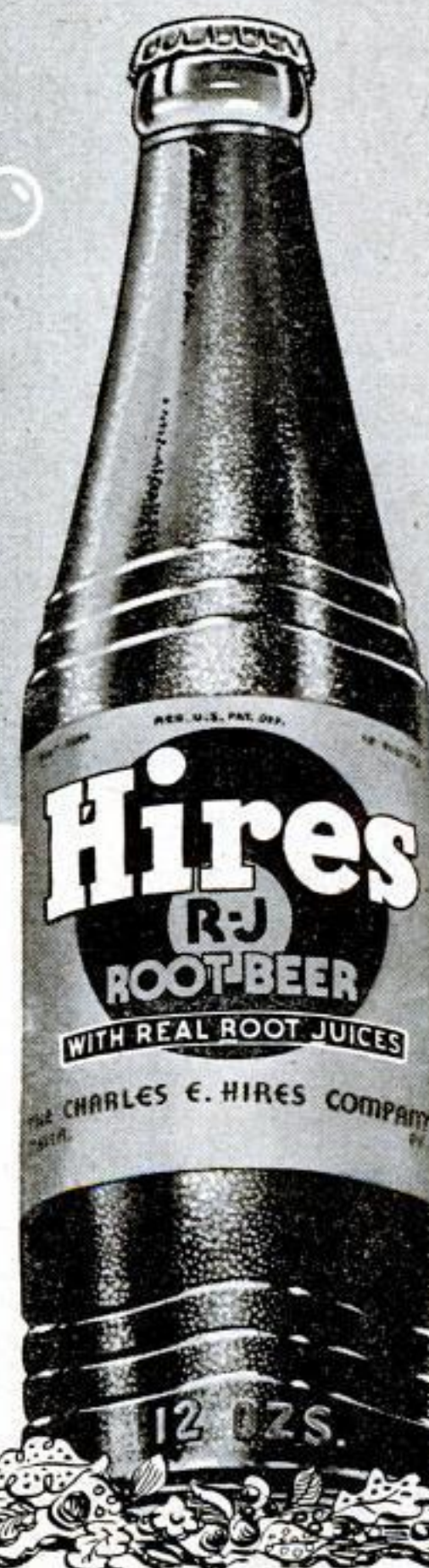
Before the war, Pan American had one insuperable argument in its favor. It was the only U. S. air line that knew from commercial experience how to fly the international air. Now ten other U. S. air lines are flying the ocean and have whiffed not only the salt air but also the pungent profits and glory that may lie in international flying. The Army's Air Transport Command (ATC) and, to a lesser extent, the Navy's Air Transport Service (NATS) are responsible.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Enjoy the two things
that count when
you're thirsty—

Delicious
flavor

Refreshing
tang



74 YEARS OF
LEADERSHIP

1767... was the year this Sterling silver coffee pot was wrought by William Grundy, master craftsman of London. Its exquisite rose design, perfectly executed, marks it as a museum masterpiece. (Courtesy, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston.)



The silver roses of Windsor

1943... this Windsor Rose pattern, created in Sterling by Watson master craftsmen, recaptures the living beauty of old museum masterpieces. In the Windsor Rose pattern, Watson Silversmiths bring to you silverware so lovely, so graceful, so truly and deeply sculptured in every bud and blossom, that it is a favorite of connoisseurs. True, the supply of Watson Sterling is limited and shipments may be delayed. However, your jeweler may have your pattern in stock. Buy War Bonds... help speed the day when you can get complete sets of Watson Sterling in the pattern of your choice. The Watson Company, 14103 Watson Park, Attleboro, Mass.

Watson Sterling

MODERN SILVER WITH THE BEAUTY OF OLD MASTERPIECES

MEDICATED FOR CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Sensational extra help for colds—with Luden's!

These famous cough drops not only help soothe throat, but release a menthol vapor—which, with every breath, helps penetrate clogged nasal passages, helps relieve "clothespin nose!"



NEW! LUDEN'S HONEY-LICORICE COUGH DROPS!

Here's a new flavor in cough relief by the makers of Luden's Menthol Cough Drops. Both are medicated. Both 5¢.

Sky-Rite AIR MAIL PAPER & ENVELOPES

20 SHEETS and one ENVELOPE Weigh 1 oz.

Strong, brilliant white with a fine crackle, erases perfectly, for typewriter or pen. 20 sheets and one envelope weigh 1 ounce. Sky-Rite IS RIGHT for Air Mail—many styles, social and business. Distributors from Coast to Coast. Sold at all better stores AGENCY PAPER COMPANY New York and Chicago

BRIGHT STAR FLASHLIGHTS and BATTERIES

NOW SERVING OUR MEN ON EVERY FRONT!

BRIGHT STAR BATTERIES

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER THEY'LL SERVE AT HOME AGAIN!

POSTWAR AIR (continued)

ATC flies routes with a total length of more than 100,000 miles. It has made great aerial crossroads out of inaccessible spots in Greenland, Labrador, Africa, India, China. It probably operates more airplanes than all the prewar air lines of the world put together.

ATC is not manned entirely by the Army. Working for it under contract are eleven of the U. S. air lines, using their own equipment and personnel. Having learned at ATC expense how to fly over oceans and strange continents, the air lines are anxious to use this knowledge. But though they are grateful now to ATC for its teachings, they will be ready to turn in an instant on ATC if it shows any signs of continuing permanently into the postwar. ATC top officers earnestly insist that when the war is over, their job will be done and that the air lines will have to take over. But after the war, the Army Air Forces will have a lot of planes, bases and pilots. It will also have a big peacetime military job to do. Because our military security will rest on our maintaining air routes and bases, powerful pressure may be brought to keep ATC operating either as the main or an important U. S. air line. The air lines will grimly oppose this if it involves any commercial competition.

Who will fly where?

Pan American wants to fly virtually all around the world east and west, and halfway around the world north and south (see maps on p. 104). American Airlines wants to fly from Chicago and New York to London and Paris. Northeast wants to fly to Moscow. Eastern Air Lines has admitted only to a desire to fly to Buenos Aires. TWA wants to fly to Paris and also to Honolulu. Northwest Airlines wants to fly to Calcutta by way of Kiska, Tokyo, Peiping. Chicago and Southern wants to fly to Batavia by way of Vladivostok, Shanghai, Saigon. Pennsylvania-Central Airlines wants to anchor big steel islands in the Atlantic and use them as floating airports for its route to England. United Air Lines does not want to fly anywhere across the ocean but if all other lines are going into the international business, United will apply for routes to Europe and the Far East.

The main Atlantic routes will cross or stop in Canada. The main Pacific routes will cross Canada, Alaska, Russia, Japan, China. Although Great Circle routes are shortest, they do not always provide comfortable landing spots or trading centers where passengers and cargo can be picked up and dropped off. For a long while, the aerial routes will go as far as possible where the traffic dictates. Nobody is planning to fly over the North Pole to get anywhere.

In the Pacific, nobody wants very much to fly Pan American's prewar Hawaii-Midway-Wake-Guam-Manila airway. They all prefer the northern Great Circle route through Alaska and the Soviet Union. Here the hops are shorter and there is more actual and potential business along the way than there is in Guam or Midway. The island-hopping ocean route will continue to be of great military importance to the U. S. Routes like this will be run by the military itself or by air lines under heavy subsidy from the government.

The U. S. already enjoys reciprocal air rights with Canada and can safely count on continuing them. But the U. S. S. R. is less certain.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 108



Feeder line for five southern states is proposed by new, small Kentucky-Tennessee Airlines whose routes (heavy line) feed into existing air-transport routes (thin lines) making no hop more than 75 miles. Civil Aeronautics Board heartily encourages feeder lines.



86.8 PROOF • 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

LET THIS TIP FROM 1892 be your guide to enjoyment

FIRST HUNTSMAN: Well here's one shot I enjoy taking—it's Kinsey.

SECOND HUNTSMAN: Best shot of the day. I say that even if Dick here does have a "dead eye" at one hundred yards.

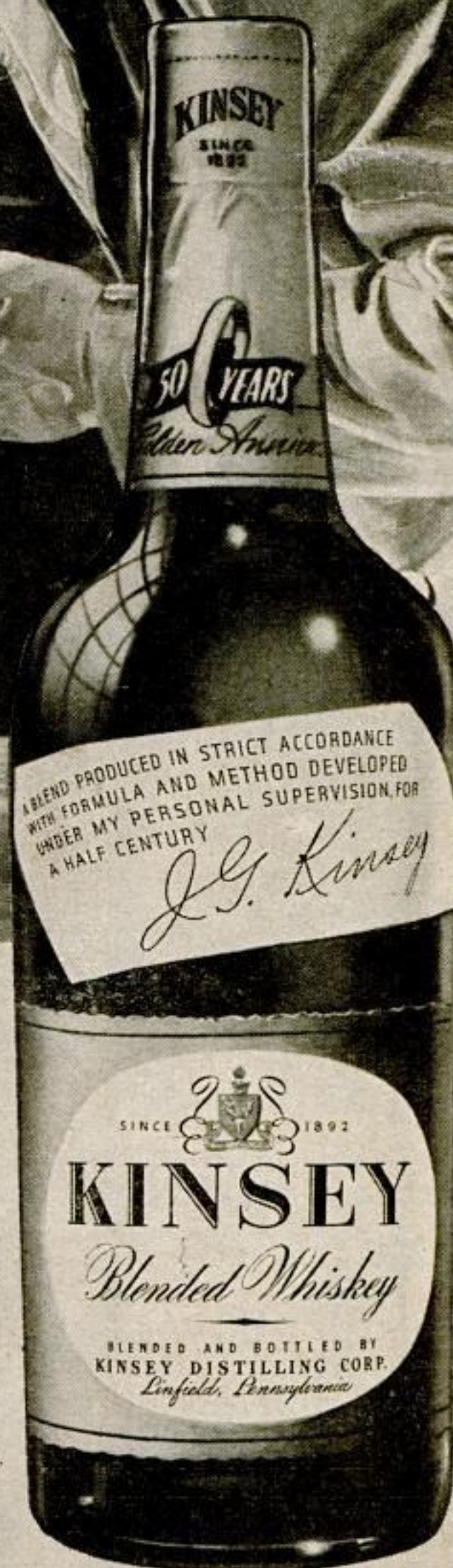
THIRD HUNTSMAN: Speaking of good shooting that's something we all can learn. Good hunting, you know, means real help to the government in overcoming the meat shortage. We can't afford to miss our shots.

NOW — THE GAY 90'S SPEAK UP:

MR. GAY 90'S: One thing you can count on, Kinsey never misses. It was that way in my day and it's that way now. The man responsible for Kinsey's better taste, Mr. J. G. Kinsey, America's oldest living distiller, is still supervising the blending. So depend upon getting the same quality that made this whiskey famous in the gay 90's.

Take a tip from the past—

"ENJOY THIS DISTINGUISHED WHISKEY, SIR"



Yes—they carry lipsticks



U. S. Photo from Acme

And there's a reason! Lip care is a health precaution with these two-fisted fighting men. That's why many use Fleet's Chap Stick. So take a tip. Sun, wind, heat, cold, dust, and dryness can cause serious cases of lip trouble as any doctor will advise you. Make lip care a daily habit—use Chap Stick. Carry it with you as a safeguard against wind and weather.

Gently medicated, made especially for the lips, Chap Stick provides a "film of protection" against painful and unsightly conditions. Get a handy "vest pocket" Chap Stick today. Only 25¢. On sale at drug counters, PX's and Ship's Service Stores everywhere—and ON DUTY WITH THE U. S. FORCES THE WORLD OVER. Chap Stick Co., Lynchburg, Va.

Guard



your lips...

morning—noon—and night

In The Service

Dropping out of the sky, the United States Army Paratroopers are trained and ready for action wherever they find it. The "sky jumpers" are writing a story that will live as long as the story of this war.

Your Fisk Tire Dealer is trained and ready to help you get full, safe mileage from your tires—either natural rubber or synthetic. Wherever you see the sign of the Fisk Boy, America's best-loved trade-mark, you will find a friendly, experienced Fisk Tire Dealer whose business it is to serve you.

TIME TO RE-TIRE
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FISK

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Makers Of The Safety Stripe Tread

POSTWAR AIR (continued)

The Soviet Union has permitted several foreign lines to come into Russia on a reciprocal basis. She herself has been a great internal user of air transport, leading the world in the amount of air cargo carried. Although some U. S. airmen feel that the Soviet Union will not permit much transit through her airways, others are optimistically projecting Far East routes through Siberia.

The Far East routes also land in Japan, which has always closed her sky to foreign transport planes. Air transport men expect that military defeat will open Japan's air and bases—and also Germany's—to her conquerors.

How much traffic?

All these people want to get into the international air-line business because they think there will be money in it. Although this is certainly the soundest of reasons, there is conflict of opinion over its application to the international air business. Some experts insist that there will be so little traffic that the only profits will come from government subsidy.

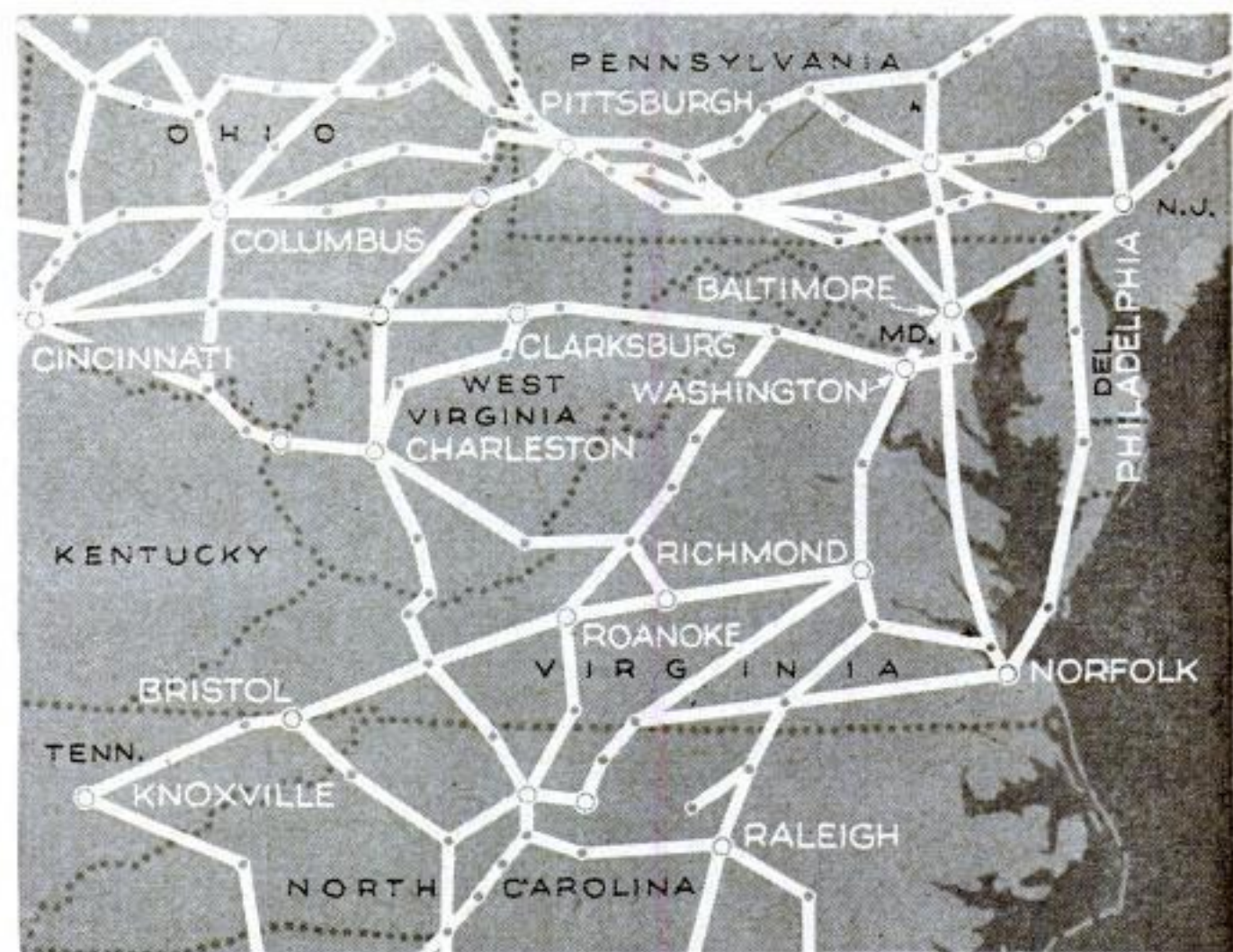
The most sober calculations are based on prewar ship-passenger figures. This is a businesslike procedure, but it may be as dangerous to predict air traffic on the basis of shipping traffic as it once was to predict railroad traffic on the basis of stagecoach or canalboat traffic. The speed and convenience of air travel will attract whole new classes of international travelers. This will particularly affect the U. S. because Americans have become the world's greatest tourists.

Estimates of air traffic during the immediate postwar generally agree with those made by Edward P. Warner of the Civil Aeronautics Board. Mr. Warner figures that for the first years after the war, about 600 people a day will want to fly the Atlantic between the U. S. and Europe. That means 300 passengers each way. To carry this load in 57-passenger planes, which will operate about two-thirds full, will require eight daily flights in each direction. They would not be nonstop flights because operating costs rise sharply when fuel for hops longer than 1,250 miles has to be carried. Bigger planes could and eventually will go nonstop but if the planes are bigger the frequency of flights would be less. Warner believes that the public is more interested in the convenience of frequent flights than in the glamor of high speeds. Besides high-speed planes would cost more. The nearest thing to an estimate of transatlantic fares has been made by Pan American which thinks it can carry passengers from New York to London for \$186.30 round trip—but not right after the war.

One thing is pretty certain. There will be all kinds of planes used—planes built for speed, for high altitude, for economy, for cargo-carrying, for luxurious super-first-class traveling.

So far as cargo is concerned, the whole picture is complicated by the fact that there is no U. S. plane now flying which was designed as a cargo plane. The present cargo planes are all converted passenger or military ships. At first only costly cargo which can pay a premium for quick delivery will be shipped by air. The most optimistic estimates of cost per ton still give ships a huge edge in economy, except, perhaps, for compact, highly valued items. All cargo con-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 111



Helicopter-bus route has been proposed by the Greyhound Lines who want to use big helicopters flying over their present nationwide bus routes. This is a small section of their proposed U. S. air-bus network. Greyhound helicopters would land at bus stations.

"I didn't expect a shirt like this before 1953!"



Cristol-Ray IS A POST-WAR PRODUCT NOW! MADE OF AN AUSTINIZED-PROCESS* FABRIC** IN WHICH SPUN RAYON IS STABILIZED WITH COTTON. SANFORIZED AND VAT-DYED.

Your reward for working and saving to win this war will include a lot of wonderful new products when the shooting's over. Some will come soon; others will take a decade... but meanwhile, *one* of these post-war miracles is here *today*... Wilson Brothers Cristol-Ray shirts, pajamas and shorts. Cristol-Ray garments are made of a gorgeous new rayon-and-cotton fabric that combines the lustrous texture of choice rayon with the easy washing and ironing qualities of cotton! They're every man's pride to wear, every woman's joy to launder. Best of all—you *don't* have to wait until 1953 to get them!



It's no problem to wash Cristol-Ray garments—tub them as casually as a duck takes a swim! The fabric in Cristol-Ray men's wear is *Austinized*, made by a process of inlaying spun rayon with threads of cotton, much as concrete is reinforced with steel. That permits the fabric to be Sanforized and Vat-Dyed. Result—there's no worry about shrinking or fading.

*Reg. and Pat. app. U. S. Pat. Off.



Just iron Cristol-Ray garments as you do a hankie! "Crown" Tested Green Light tag tells you *every dye lot* has been tested for strength, washability, color fastness to sunlight, machine laundering and perspiration. This label is awarded only to fabrics containing American Viscose Corporation's product, "Crown" Rayon.

**70% rayon—30% cotton (REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)



Regulation cut and a cinch to launder anywhere, and under any conditions, is the Cristol-Ray Army Officer's Shirt. For the home-front fighter, Cristol-Ray shirts are cut to Wilson Brothers famous V-shape, which gives plenty of room through chest and shoulders where you want it, and tapers trimly at the waist. The two new models are Rook and Biltmore, shown above.



The Cristol-Ray Skipper Leisure Shirt illustrated has a new deep collar. Faultless Pajamas in the new Wall Street model are designed for deep sleep. Cristol-Ray Super Shorts don't clutch or bind, have seamless seat. Weaves are Twill and Oxford, in four solid Jewel Tones: Cristol White, Sand, Amber, Blue. Supplies are rather limited now, but there'll be more later on.

**SUPER SHORTS
V-SHAPED SHIRTS
SKIPPER LEISUREWEAR
FAULTLESS PAJAMAS
WILCREST TIES
BUFFER SOCKS**

Wilson Brothers
CHICAGO • NEW YORK • SAN FRANCISCO

QUALITY MEN'S WEAR FOR 19 YEARS

Buy More War Bonds and Stamps!

This is your Neighbor



of BLUE RIBBON TOWN

... who fixes your things when they start to break down

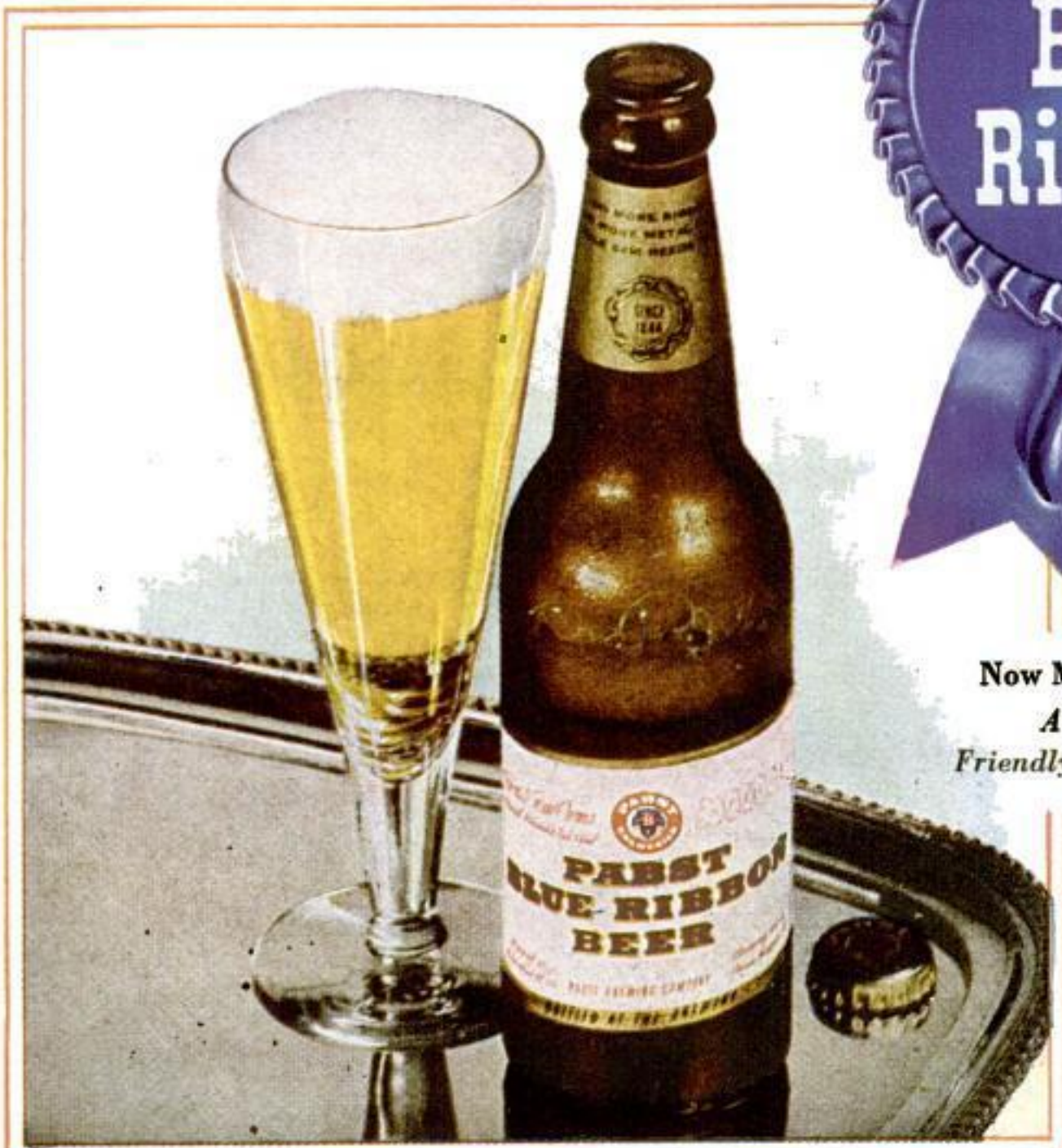


WITH Blue Ribbon Town so
devoid of skilled labor
Thank goodness for Mr.
McGregor, your neighbor.
For Mr. McGregor's an
amateur mender,
Of things like a door lock,
a dented-in fender;
A window that's sticking,
a faucet that leaks,
An icebox that's dripping—
a bedspring that squeaks.

OF course you can't pay him
—so don't volunteer,
Just bring out some bottles
of Blue Ribbon Beer.
And after your things have been
expertly mended,
He'll welcome the brew that
is *full-flavor blended*,
No gesture's so pleasant, so
friendly, so nice—
As clear, sparkling Pabst, when
it's right off the ice.



Now More Than Ever
A Symbol of
Friendly Companionship



AMONG friends and neighbors everywhere, Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer is the *symbol of friendly companionship*. Blue Ribbon's softer, kindlier taste comes from *full-flavor blending*... the Pabst process that blends no fewer than 33 *fine brews* into this one great beer.

More people than ever are asking for Pabst Blue Ribbon. So, if your dealer is out of it today—won't you ask again tomorrow? Remember...no matter where you go, there is no finer beer — no finer blend — than Pabst Blue Ribbon.

© 1948, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wis.

33 FINE BREWS BLENDED
into One Great Beer

TUNE IN THE LAUGH SHOW OF THE WEEK. GROUCHO MARX as your host of
"BLUE RIBBON TOWN!" Every Saturday Night... Coast-to-Coast CBS NETWORK

Handle your stockings *gently*



Be careful how you handle stockings... if you want more wear. Roll them on easily, never tug them, and fasten only in the welt. This, and other good advice, is in "Berkshire Ballads" on stocking care. Ask for this leaflet at your favorite store.

Berkshire
STOCKINGS*

*in rayon,
cotton lisle

READING, PENNA.



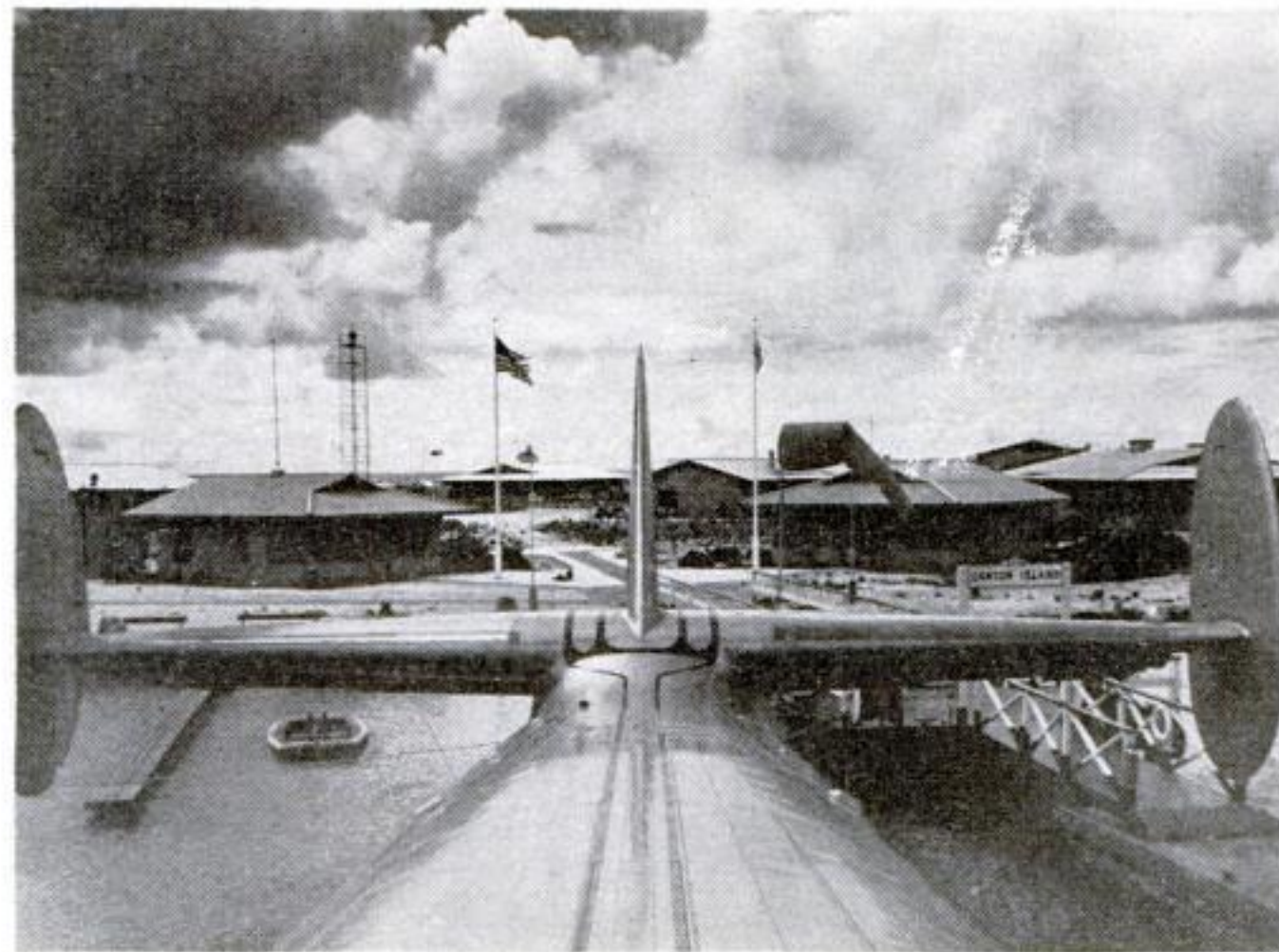
the girl in the
Seamprufe* slip

She's wise as she is lovely, for she chooses Seamprufe, the slip that stays new longer. In Bur-Mil® quality rayon satin or crepe, from \$2.00 to \$3.00. At better stores everywhere.

If your favorite store can't supply you at once, be patient. "Seamprufe" is making parachutes today, as well as lingerie.

"SEAMP RUFE" 148 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Far-off air base has been planted by U. S. on Canton Island in South Pacific. When U. S. landed men there in 1938, Britain hurriedly sent a cruiser to dispute Americans. Trouble hung over tiny Canton, was settled by U. S. and British sharing sovereignty.

POSTWAR AIR (continued)

clusions are set down without really knowing by experience what promising factors like glider trains will accomplish. Though ATC has carried great amounts of cargo at high speeds, it has operated with no regard for expense. Air-transport companies must maintain a very high regard for expense.

Who will build the planes?

Before the war, the U. S. air lines among them owned and operated 434 transport planes. Right now the U. S. aircraft industry could probably turn out this number of planes in a week or two. After the war, according to one estimate, about 3,000 heavy planes will be needed for the whole world's commercial airplane traffic. This can be supplied by about 5% of the world's existing aircraft industry. After the war there will be a big stock of transport planes ready for peacetime use. And nations will no longer be spending vast billions on bombers and fighters.

When they consider these facts, the U. S. aircraft builders act very gloomy and frightened. Their industry is now a \$20,000,000,000-a-year business, dwarfing the auto business which grossed \$3,700,000,000 the year before the war. They will have the grave worry of taking care of their 2,000,000 or more employes, their huge inventories, their immense new factories. But those worries are part of the whole problem of postwar conversion. The only part that directly applies to the air and the air strength of the U. S. is the part which involves keeping the aircraft industry alive, thriving and progressive in the face of drastically reduced demand for planes.

Many of the Government-owned transport planes can be sold to air lines which will need new equipment right away. Many of them will be traded, transferred or sold to foreign countries. Many of them will be retained by the military. But a great quantity will still be left, hanging over the market as a perennial threat to aircraft builders. There will be clamor to convert bombers for transport use despite the fact that converted bombers cannot be economically used for transport work. Even if the bombers were not useful, their engines, propellers and much other material could be put in transport ships. An airplane practically never wears out. Its wings and fuselage last almost indefinitely. Its engines and propellers can be overhauled and replaced.

After the last war there were so many old Liberty engines lying around for sale cheap that it was hard for the Army to get any money from Congress to buy improved, more efficient engines. For years the whole aviation industry was stultified. The aircraft industry today would be happiest if all war stocks of planes could be sterilized, kept for emergency use but removed from any actual or potential market.

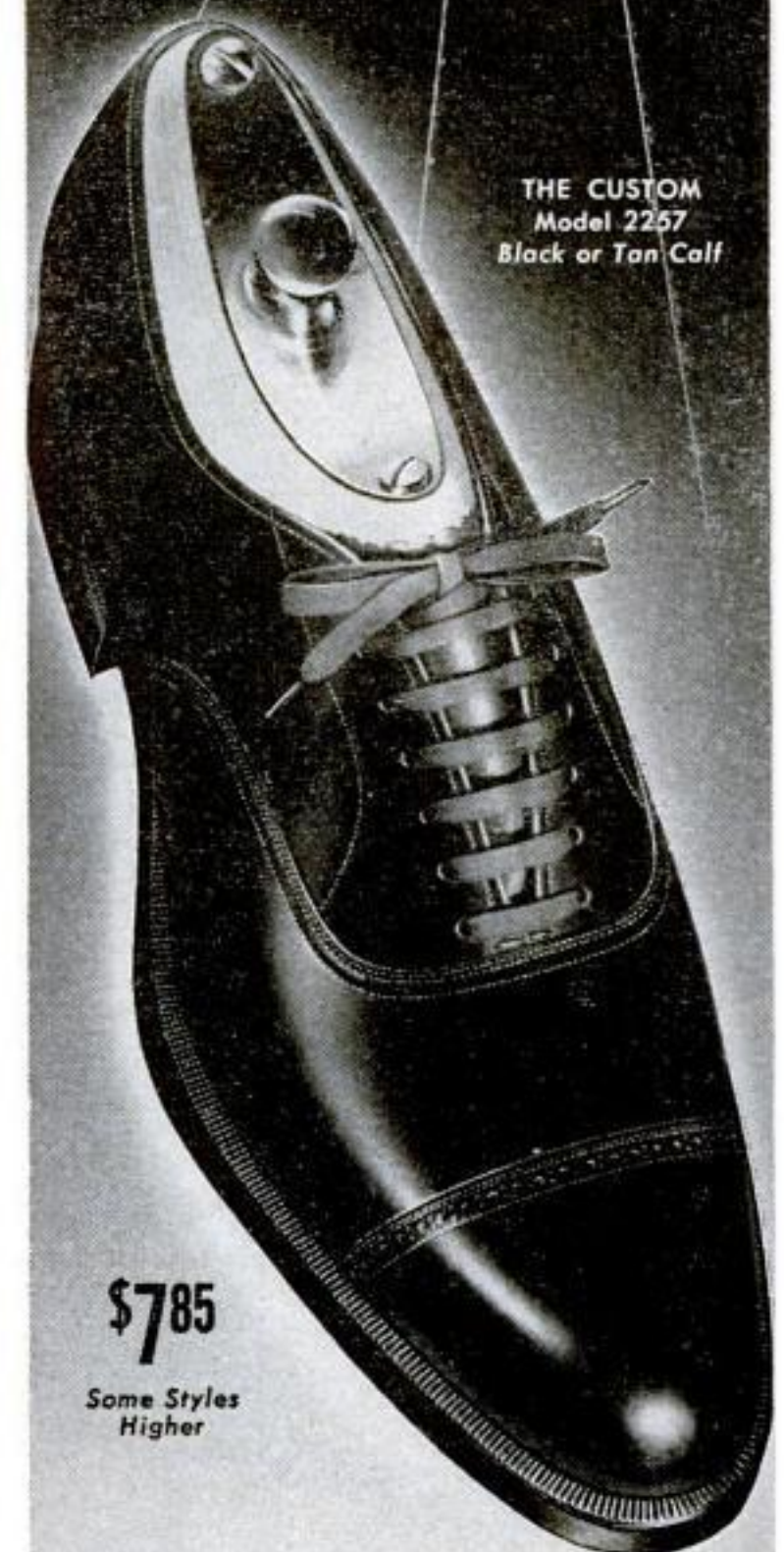
All the big war-built, Government-owned aircraft factories obviously cannot be kept going. But it will be necessary to keep enough capacity in operating condition to take care of any military emergency. More important than this is the need to keep up American skill and designing knowledge. Donald Douglas, the world's biggest builder of transports, is not too much concerned about big factories. "You can take all those big plants," he says, waving his hands in the general direction of the Willow Run, "so long as you leave me my engineering staff." But it is going to be very hard for the Government to give up plants like the \$177,000,000 engine plant Chrysler

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



**FEET THAT DRAG
MAKE Victory LAG**

THE CUSTOM
Model 2257
Black or Tan Calf



\$7.85

Some Styles
Higher

Do your feet feel as if they were anchors — when you're raring to do your part to help speed up Victory? Don't let your feet wear you down — step into Porto-Ped Shoes. The resilient air cushion and exclusive Arch Lift keep you feeling foot-fresh hours longer. See your Portage Dealer, or write us today for his name and address.

Portage Shoe Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.
Division of Weyenberg Shoe Mfg. Co.



PORTO-PED
Air Cushioned SHOES
by PORTAGE



HICKORY PANTIES
Perma-Lift
BRASSIERES
 "THE LIFT THAT NEVER LETS YOU DOWN"

**PETAL SMOOTH
 AND FLOWER FRESH**

Hickory's smoothing, soothing control is a must for the Victory vigor you're needing these days. Wear the Hickory Pantie that politely but firmly suggests correct posture, that assures you more comfort, more support, that helps keep your muscles morning fresh all day. At leading corsetiers \$4, \$5 and \$6. And ask to see Hickory Perma-Lift Brassieres with the famous patented "Lift that never lets you down," \$1.25 to \$2.50. * * * Don't let anyone deprive you of your American right to choose the dependable brands you prefer. Trust the Trade Marks which have stood the test of time.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

POSTWAR AIR (continued)

will operate in Chicago, built with the finest machinery to turn out big engines in quantity.

The industry may receive some relief from expansion of the private flying business. There has never been a really satisfactory private plane—one that can go 150 m. p. h., have a range of 500 miles, carry four passengers, fold its wings so that it can be driven over roads from house to airport, sell for under \$3,000. Helicopters will not be flying in everybody's backyard right after the war. Their first major use promises to be as aerial buses rather than as private aerial autos. With the increase in the number of pilots, the number of airports and the efficiency of engines and fuel, the light-plane business may really boom.

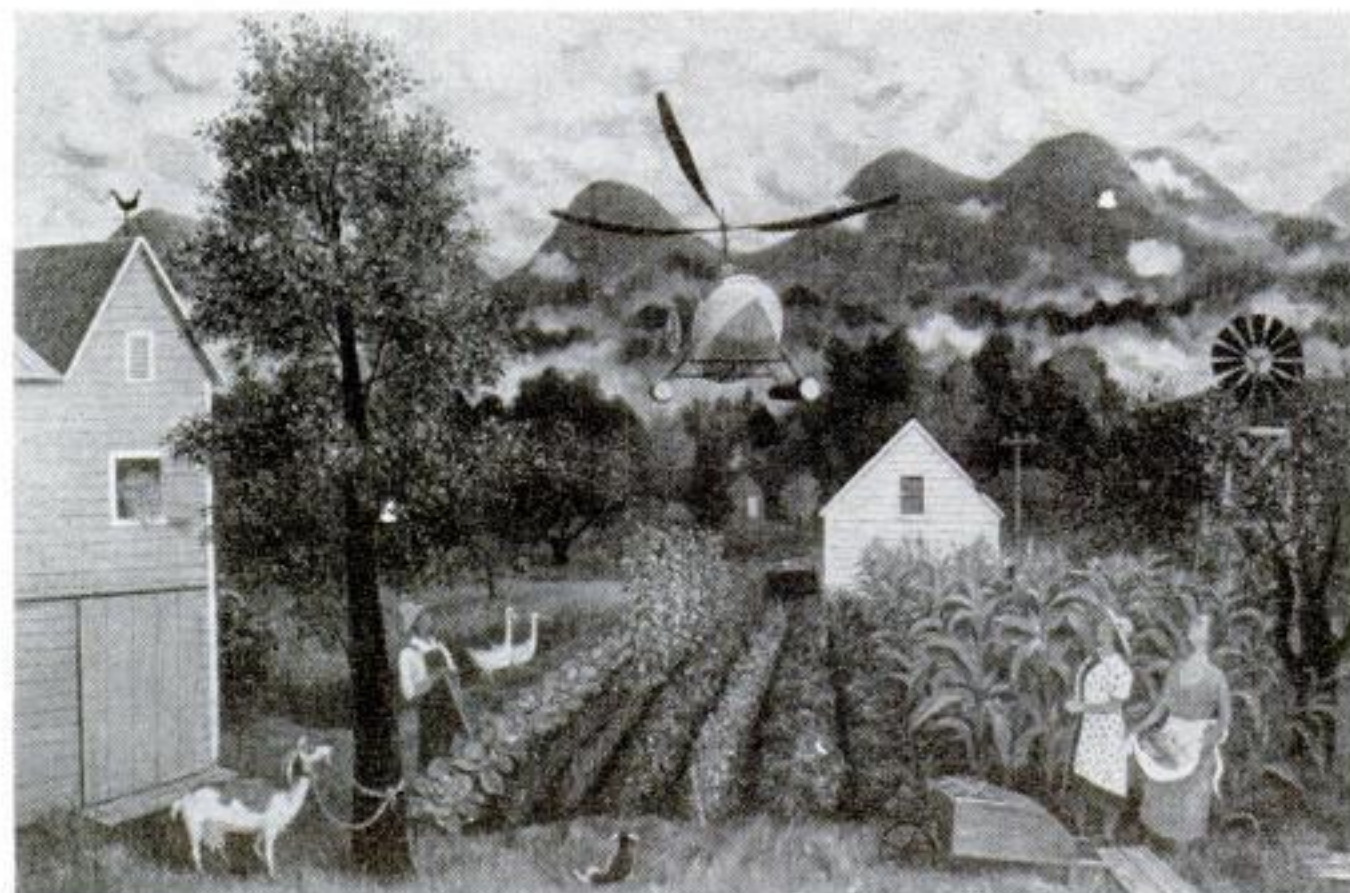
The air is America's?

More than to any other nation, the war has given the world's air to America. The hundreds of thousands of Americans who have learned to fly, the thousands of airmen to whom a round trip to India is almost as casual an event as a long weekend drive, the many men who have looked down at the passing oceans and continents and felt the round earth shrink in size—none of them will want to give up any of the air they have taken over. There is too much glory and excitement in it, too many rich prizes to be won through it, too many conquests to be gained in it. Sometimes it seems as if there were hardly room enough in the world's air for anybody but Americans.

But America, though it has become the world's greatest aerial power, cannot pre-empt the air. It cannot have all the planes and the bases and the trade. The U. S. cannot expect to be permitted into everybody's air without permitting almost everybody into its air. Up to now, all bargainings have started with everybody professing admiration for the open sky but sticking hard to the closed sky. It is time to admit openly that some kind of open sky is the more practical. Only under an opened sky will international air trade thrive.

The angry Senators who recently came back from a world tour complaining that the U. S. was doing nothing to keep ownership or control of the bases it had built around the world were both right and wrong. They were right in their anger that no policy regarding the air bases was apparent. They were wrong in thinking that the building of these bases gave the U. S. the right to use them forever after. Building them gives us some moral claim to their use. But the right to trade through them or make them a link in a world-girdling chain of airports is a right which will come out of larger agreements on international trade.

It is a safe and comfortable thing to keep both feet on the ground and be very hardheaded about the postwar air. The experts can be conservative about the kinds of planes, the number of future air passengers, the comparative virtues of other forms of transportation. For the immediate postwar, this seems sensible. But the world must realize how small a suggestion of the awful might of air power this war has revealed, how small and foolish our present planes will seem in the eyes of history, how greatly airplanes will take over future travel. The fact that so many people are fighting to get into the air and stay there is perhaps the healthiest thing about the situation. The conflicts show that the enormous importance of the air is really recognized. They may force the leaders of nations into facing the problem boldly. The least they can do is to force America's leaders to formulate and present a concrete policy before the huge question dissolves into a stupid debate of catchwords and a program of makeshifts.



Peep at the future was painted by Doris Lee who exhibited homecoming helicopter at the recent Carnegie exhibit. Scorning prophecy, the judges awarded Miss Lee no prize.

SUNSWEEET means
"sun sweet"
 sweetened
 in the
 sun

PACKED AND
 GUARANTEED BY THE
GROWERS
SUNSWEEET PRUNES, APRICOTS, PEACHES
 MIXED FRUITS, AND PRUNE JUICE
 CALIFORNIA PRUNE & APRICOT GROWERS ASS'N.

La Cross
 AMERICA'S FINEST
surgical instruments
MANICURE IMPLEMENTS

● Treasure your precision-ground La Cross manicure implements. They may be the last you can get for the duration. The craftsmen, who fashioned them in peace-time, today are making vital surgical instruments for America's armed forces. After victory La Cross implements will be better than ever.

Schnefel Bros. Corporation, Newark, N. J. • Est. 1903

EVERBEST
Preserves and Jellies
ORANGE-GRAPEFRUIT MARMALADE

It's a happier day that begins with this fruit-laden NEW marmalade—chock-full of juiciest fresh oranges and fresh Texas grapefruit. More delicious than anyone's homemade kind!

If your grocer is temporarily out of this variety try the other delicious EVERBEST PRESERVES

There's NO BETTER BUY for a Nickel

Creamy...

Delicious!

Welch's
IRON GLUE
MENDS MOST ANYTHING

Needs no mixing. Mends wood, glass, china, toys, etc. Ask for Iron Glue—largest selling 10¢ glue. Sold most everywhere. McCormick Sales Co., 408 Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

AN ELEPHANT FOR STRENGTH

CONTINUED ON PAGE 114



A million miles from the mill!

An hour ago he was all in. And who wouldn't be doing his work! That Army-Navy "E" pin he's wearing doesn't stand for "easy."

Coming home from the mill his bones ached and his feet hurt. But that was an hour ago. Not *now*!

Now, he's having fun. Tomorrow he'll be able to go "all-out" again. That's what relaxation—simple pleasures—can do for you.

Millions of Americans are now enjoying the companionship of families and neighbors—lessening the strain

of wartime work by means of inexpensive recreation at home. Add to that the satisfaction of helping conserve gas and tires — saving more and more money for war bonds—and you have a grand tonic for tiredness.

Are you among the *four-out-of-every-five* Americans who have discovered the pleasures of card playing? Please don't buy more packs than you need! Make sure no one—in service or on the home front—is deprived of this source of relaxation.

THE UNITED STATES PLAYING CARD COMPANY
Cincinnati, Ohio

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MAKERS OF BICYCLE AND CONGRESS PLAYING CARDS

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cool shaves

FIGHT FACIAL FIRES!

THERE'S cool relief for burning, smarting chins in every brushful of Ingram's lather! Yes, all the while it's wilting your wiry whiskers, Ingram's soothes and refreshes your

face... helps condition it for smooth shaving. That cool feeling lingers, too—when you're done. Next time, for a smooth, cool shave, make yours Ingram's! It comes in jar or tube.

Product of Bristol-Myers



IN JAR
OR TUBE

Ingram's

SHAVING CREAM



It's a rare dog that escapes worms—many get 'em over and over. A dog with worms is a push-over for other ills—unless they're checked in time.

Hit worms **hard** as soon as you suspect symptoms. Clean 'em out with Sergeant's **SURE SHOT** Capsules (Puppy Capsules for pups and small dogs). Safe and sure for roundworms and hookworms when used as directed in the Sergeant packages. Then a pick-up with Sergeant's Vitamin Capsules (Vitapets). Buy both at drug and pet stores.

And ask for the new **free** Sergeant's Dog Book (or use this coupon). Tells about worms and other dog ills.

FREE Sergeant's, Dept. 52-L, Richmond 20, Va.
Please mail the NEW, 1943, 40-page, illustrated Sergeant's Dog Book to:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Sergeant's
DOG MEDICINES



A WINNER in your wartime wardrobe!

What a whale of a difference exclusive Action-Fit* makes in the comfort, looks and wearability of coats and jackets styled by Albert Richard! Tailored in fine leathers, wools, gabardines and poplins with the same precision as the apparel Albert Richard makes for our Armed Forces. At leading stores everywhere. Send 10c to Dept. L, for exciting, colorful Aviation Panorama Map.

*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Division of
**FRIED, OSTERMANN
COMPANY**
Milwaukee, Wis.

Action-Fit*
Coats Jackets
Gloves Mittens

ALBERT RICHARD

POSTWAR AIR (continued)



Douglas C-54, is a reliable plane, more than twice as big as familiar DC-3. It cruises at 200 m. p. h., carries 40 passengers, has over 1,500-mile range.

WHAT KIND OF PLANES

Eventually the planes that will soar through the far-flung skyways will be strange aeronautical giants. They may be all wing and no fuselage, may be moved by rocket propulsion rather than propellers. But the planes that will dominate the immediate postwar skyways will look very familiar with engines and wings all in proper place and proportion.

The plane that at the present looks like the dominant transport of the immediate postwar is one that has been in the works since 1936. This is the C-54, an improved modification of the Douglas DC-4. No other big, thoroughly tested transport plane now in production can match the C-54 in performance. Douglas has one whole plant devoted to producing it. When the war is over, the C-54 will probably be far out ahead of the field.

The only other new transport which is both tested and in production is the Curtiss-Wright C-46. A husky two-engine plane, the C-46 is smaller than the C-54, has less speed and range. Promising but untried is the Lockheed Constellation which has started its Army tests. A speedy, high-altitude ship, the Constellation is the express-type plane suited for long nonstop flights.

The really revolutionary changes in air line equipment have nothing to do with size or shape of planes but with two devices which will enable airplanes to defeat their great enemy, the weather. One is a new anti-icing device which circulates hot air from engine exhaust into the wings and tail surfaces, keeping them constantly warm so that no ice can form at any time. The new wing will replace the rubber boot de-icer which was not altogether safe or satisfactory.

Another new and perhaps revolutionary device is radar. With such advances in science and technique, planes will be able to fly in all seasons and all weathers. Only comparatively minor weather hazards will remain—icy runways, fierce thunderstorms, sudden gusts of violent wind.



Lockheed Constellation, four tons heavier than the C-54, cruises at 255 m. p. h., carries 55 passengers, has long range, is built for high altitude.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 117

Nothing takes the place of **BACARDI**



FAMED FOR OVER 80 YEARS...OVER ALL THE GLOBE

Just as there is no substitute for Bacardi quality and flavor, there is, likewise, no rival to the measure in which it is esteemed throughout the world. Awarded 35 medals since 1862 in many different lands — it continues to merit universal acclaim. Today, as in the distant past, *nothing takes the place of Bacardi.*

AND REMEMBER... NOTHING TAKES THE PLACE OF WAR BONDS

A Bacardi Cocktail **MUST** be made with Bacardi (Ruling of the N. Y. Supreme Court, April 28, 1936) RUM—89 PROOF—Schenley Import Corp., N. Y. Copr. 1943



AWARDED 35 MEDALS FOR EXCELLENCE SINCE 1862





A FLAME-GRAIN
Kaywoodie
\$10.00
Dublin Shape [actual size]

"I smoke a Kaywoodie"

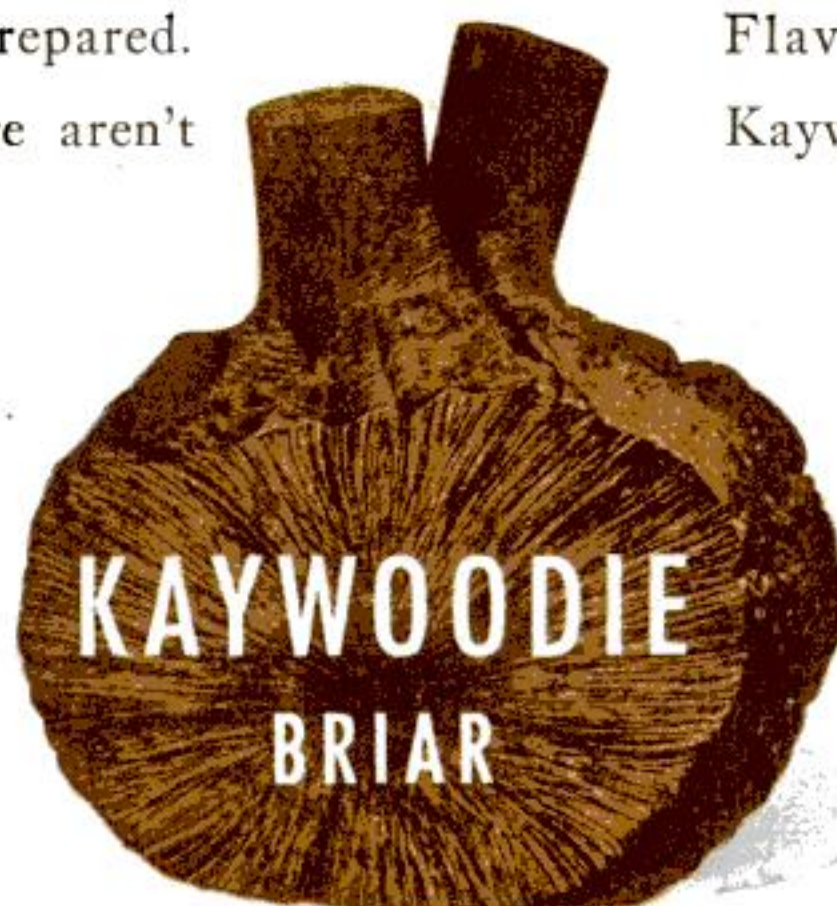
Wherever you go, you hear them saying "I smoke a Kaywoodie." *All over the world.* This international opinion is not accidental. Here are the reasons for it: There is a difference in the way a Kaywoodie Pipe smokes. And in the way it tastes. This is because of the briar-wood of which it is made, and the way in which this briar-wood is prepared.

It comes from the Mediterranean, and there aren't

many pipes made of it any more. It smokes well. With freedom from trouble and perfect satisfaction. It is seasoned and cured with tempering agents that permeate the wood. There's nothing like a Kaywoodie . . . it is always mild, good-tempered and yielding the same delicious Kaywoodie

Flavor. There are Kaywoodies at your dealer's.

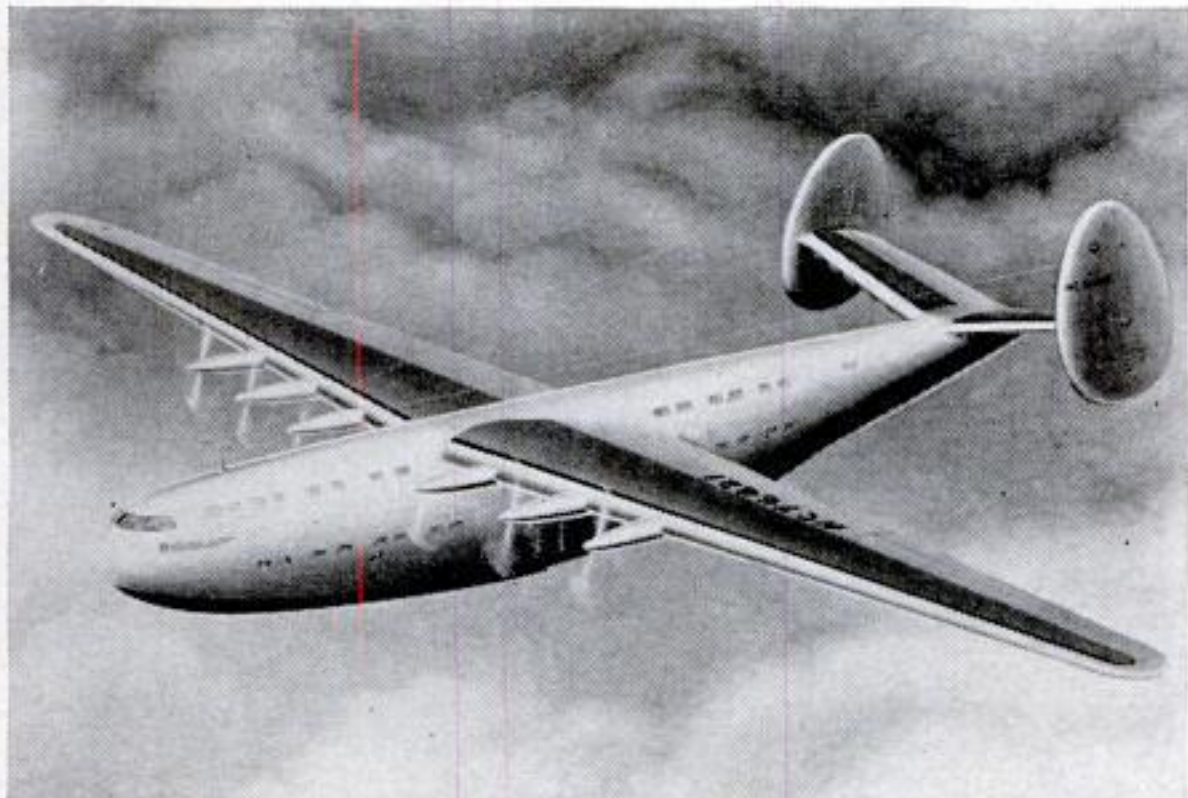
Kaywoodie Company, New York and London
In New York, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York 20, N. Y.



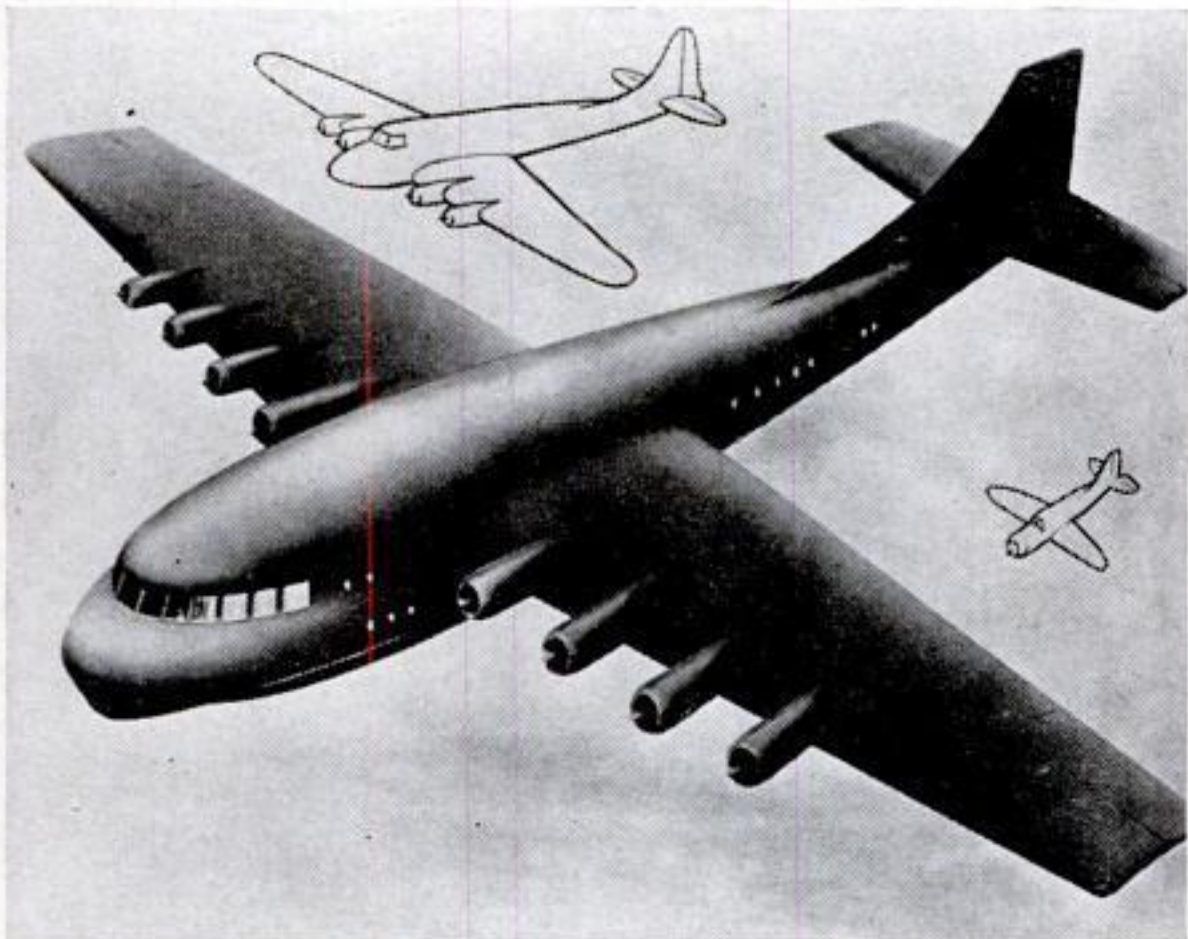
BUY
WAR
BONDS

THESE ARE DREAM PLANES

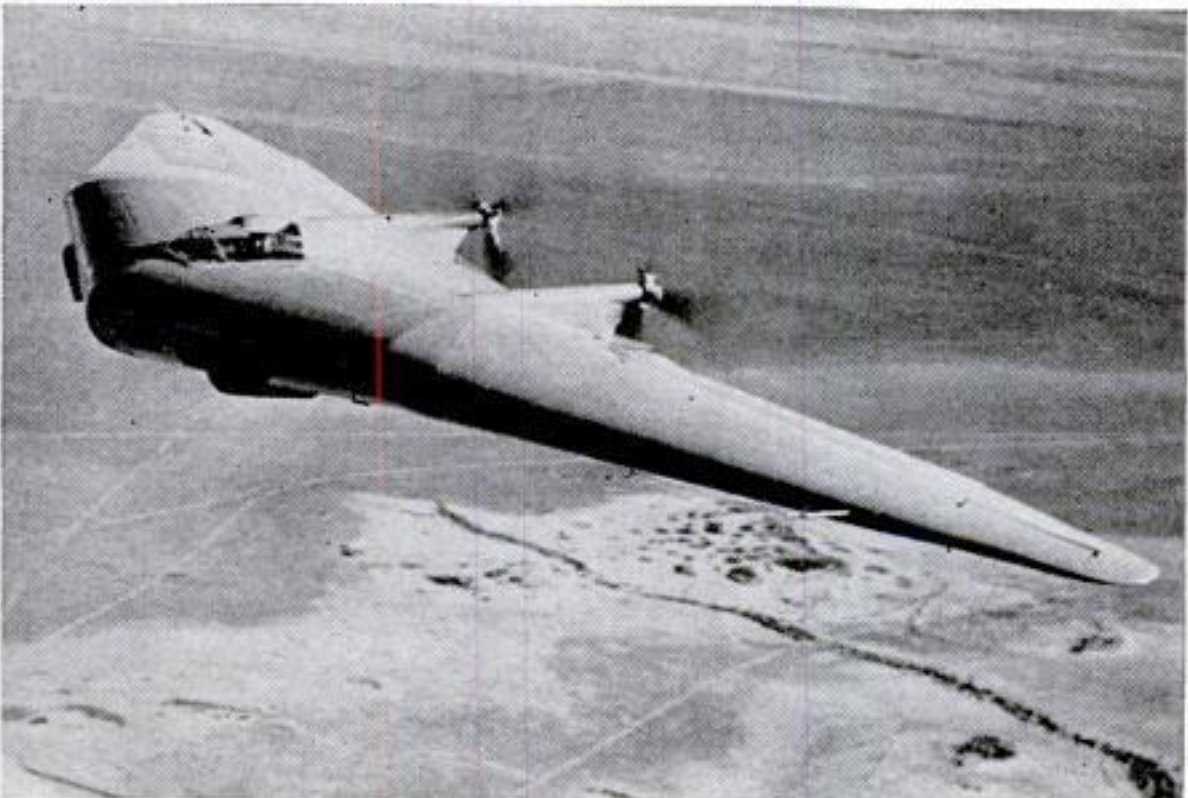
Every big plane company has plans for bigger and faster planes. How grandiose these plans are and how close they are to production are matters of military secrecy. The airplanes that will come off the drafting boards and out of mock-up tests will dwarf the present C-54's and Constellations. Glenn Martin, whose 140,000-lb. "Mars" bomber has been converted for transport use, looks for still huger seaplanes. Henry Kaiser is building a 400,000-lb. flying boat. Most air lines men are convinced that land planes will be standard equipment for all flying. Seaplanes will have special uses over all-water routes. The flying wing is off somewhere in the future. It will really be a commercial plane only when there is need for airplanes weighing 400,000 lb.



Big Martin plane has appeared on drawing boards. This may never be produced but design gives idea of conservative conception of the future.



Henry Kaiser's flying boat, which is here compared with a bomber and a fighter, is now being built. Three are projected and should appear by 1945.



Flying wing will be commercially useful only when planes five times the size of present Clippers are needed. This is Northrup's small, flyable model.

"Ah-h-h!... that wonderful BRIGGS!"



Taking the play from old loves in pipe tobacco is a Briggs specialty. For the irresistible "come hither" of its wonderful aroma is just the curtain raiser to taste-joys a man never gets enough of. Here's why: Briggs is cask-mellowed for years—longer than many costly blends. So every golden crumb of its choice tobaccos is bursting with glorious flavor, with gentle, full-bodied bliss, with—oh, shucks, just try it! Buy a package of Briggs today.



The Smoke with a Smile



PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

ONE OF THE FREEDOMS WE'RE FIGHTING FOR



MAYBE you won't see that lake or stream this year that's been a part of your vacation for a long, time. Well, a lot of other fellows in our armed forces will have the same trouble. In fact, it's one of the things they're fighting for. At home, we're fighting too, individually and collectively—men and manufacturers. Along with other outdoor names, famous Pendleton Woolens are serving a new trade—the fighting forces. Restrictions do not allow us to describe our war production, but we can say—it's maintained Pendleton quality—the finest for our forces, the finest for you. So, like the mountains, streams and woods, Pendleton virgin wool shirts, outdoor clothing and blankets are "reserved for the duration." When this war is over, you will see many old friends—and among them—Pendleton Woolens—that have been outdoor America's favorite for generations. PENDLETON WOOLEN MILLS, Portland, Oregon.

PENDLETON

VIRGIN WOOL SHIRTS



INVADING NAZIS ROLL INTO NORTH STAR
AS VILLAGERS SET FIRE TO THEIR HOMES



The village of North Star is a peaceful place on June 20, 1941. The schoolchildren are beginning their summer vacation. The crops are bountiful. The villagers still laugh and sing at their harvest festivals.



Peace is symbolized by Marina (Anne Baxter) who herds geese along a village street and thinks of little but her walking trip to Kiev with her comrades from the local school.

MOVIE OF THE YEAR

North Star

Goldwyn makes eloquent tone poem
of Russian town in peace and war

On a Hollywood back lot Samuel Goldwyn constructed a ten-acre Russian town complete with thatched roof cottages, a hospital, a school. His purpose: to make *The North Star*, a movie showing a small Russian town at peace and at war. To write the story he hired Lillian Hellman (*Watch On the Rhine*, *Little Foxes*). To provide original music he hired Aaron Copland, high-ranking U. S. composer. For a cast he picked actors for their ability rather than their box-office value: Anne Baxter, Walter Huston, Ann Harding, Walter Brennan, Erich Von Stroheim and Farley Granger, a newcomer.

The result of all this conscientious effort directed by Lewis Milestone is a superb movie. More than just another exciting war film, *North Star* is a document that

shows with great eloquence how a people fight and die. Much of the story is told with scant dialogue, the camera making mural-like sequences. Unlike many thin-skinned Hollywood products it is a tone poem in motion pictures that moves slowly and deeply and says things worth saying.

What gives this picture eminent distinction over any other production of the year so far is its epic breadth and sweep. Character and characterization, excellent though they are, are subordinated to the mighty conflict of a whole people against the enemy. *North Star*, real hero of *North Star*, becomes, in effect, one of those "inhabited places" which appear so frequently in the Soviet communiques. It also becomes all Russia at war.

Nazis attack the village of North Star from the air. Within a few hellish moments eleven peasants have been killed and 30

wounded. After this strafing of the innocent there is a pastoral stillness as the thin smoke of the high explosives settles

over countryside. But now the peace-loving villagers realize that the abomination of desolation has come to their country.



London's Big Ben
THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS TIMEPIECE
Metropolitan Tower Clock, New York
THE WORLD'S LARGEST

WELSBRO
Watches

FAMOUS FOR
MODERN STYLING
AND GUARANTEED
ACCURACY. . . .

Models for Men and
Women at good Jewelers

WELSBRO WATCHES

WEISSMAN WATCH COMPANY, 20 W. 47 ST., NEW YORK, NEW YORK

**THEY JUST
NATURALLY
GO TOGETHER!**

PEACHES and CREAM



PANCAKES and
VERMONT MAID SYRUP



There's no finer dish than hot pancakes crowned to perfection with the true maple sugar flavor of Vermont Maid Syrup.

For cheery morning smiles from your family—serve delicious Vermont Maid Syrup often. Packed in Vermont.



Vermont Maid
Syrup

SAVE BUTTER!
TRY THIS WONDERFUL
MUSTARD-BUTTER
MADE WITH
FRENCH'S!



**GOES 50%
FURTHER!**
MAKES SANDWICHES
THAT HIT THE SPOT!



Make sandwich butter go 50% further and make the kind of sandwiches they'll rave about! Here's how: Blend ½ cupful softened butter (or margarine) with a quarter cupful (4 tbsp.) French's Mustard. Keep in icebox, and use as needed as sandwich spread instead of plain butter.

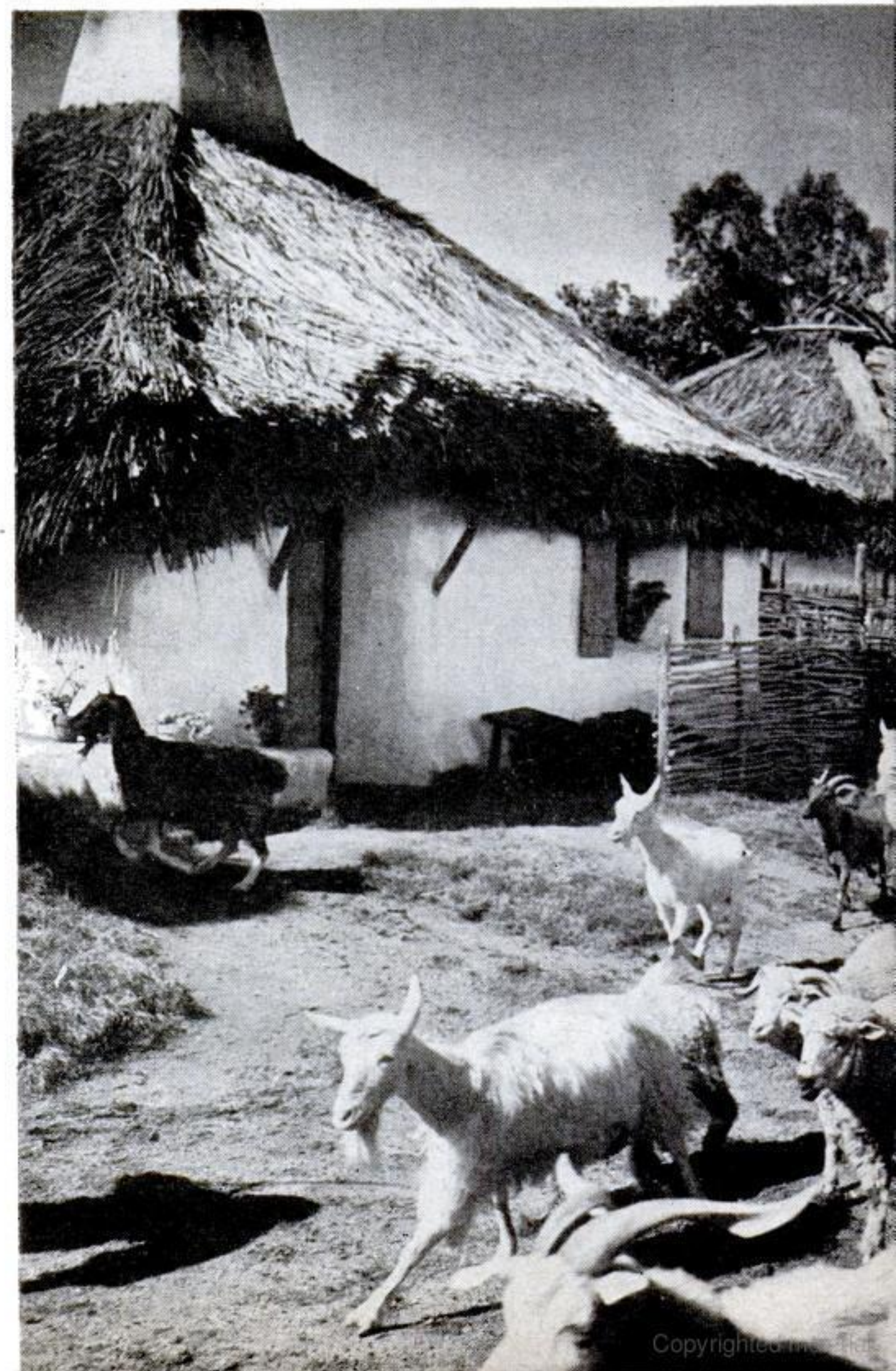
CREAMIER, SMOOTHER
Largest selling prepared mustard in U.S.A. today



"The North Star" (continued)



Riding out of the village the able-bodied men band together to become guerrillas. They pledge their lives to keep their families from fascist slavery. In background are some of the villagers who have hardest task, for they must live with Germans.





The women, children and old men of North Star remain behind when the men ride off. Outposts are stationed to watch for Nazis' approach. Here a rider thunders into village with the warning. Women then drive out flocks and set fire to thatched roofs.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



MISSOURI WOMAN TELLS

Saving way to heat left-overs

With Uncle Sam urging us all to "go light" on fuels, Mrs. Elmer Funke, Ferguson, Missouri, offers a welcome two-way economy. She writes, "when I have a little dab of this vegetable and a spoonful of that left over, instead of heating them separately I butter a muffin pan and put each vegetable in a place to itself. While they are heating all at one time I use the same oven to heat rolls. It saves dish washing as well as fuel."

HEAR OTHER NEW WARTIME SAVINGS

Via Mutual Network (east of Rockies) Mon., Wed. and Fri. at 11:45 A. M. (EWT) when Imogene Wolcott presents

"What's YOUR Idea?"



SUNSWEET PRUNE JUICE

For 3-way help in keeping fit



Vitamins (b and g)—for growth, energy

Minerals—for vigor, resistance

Laxative Effect—to sweep away poisons

Sunsweet, you know, means top quality because of careful cultivation by the grower-members of the California Prune and Apricot Growers' Association.

MOTT'S APPLE JUICE

With meals—between meals

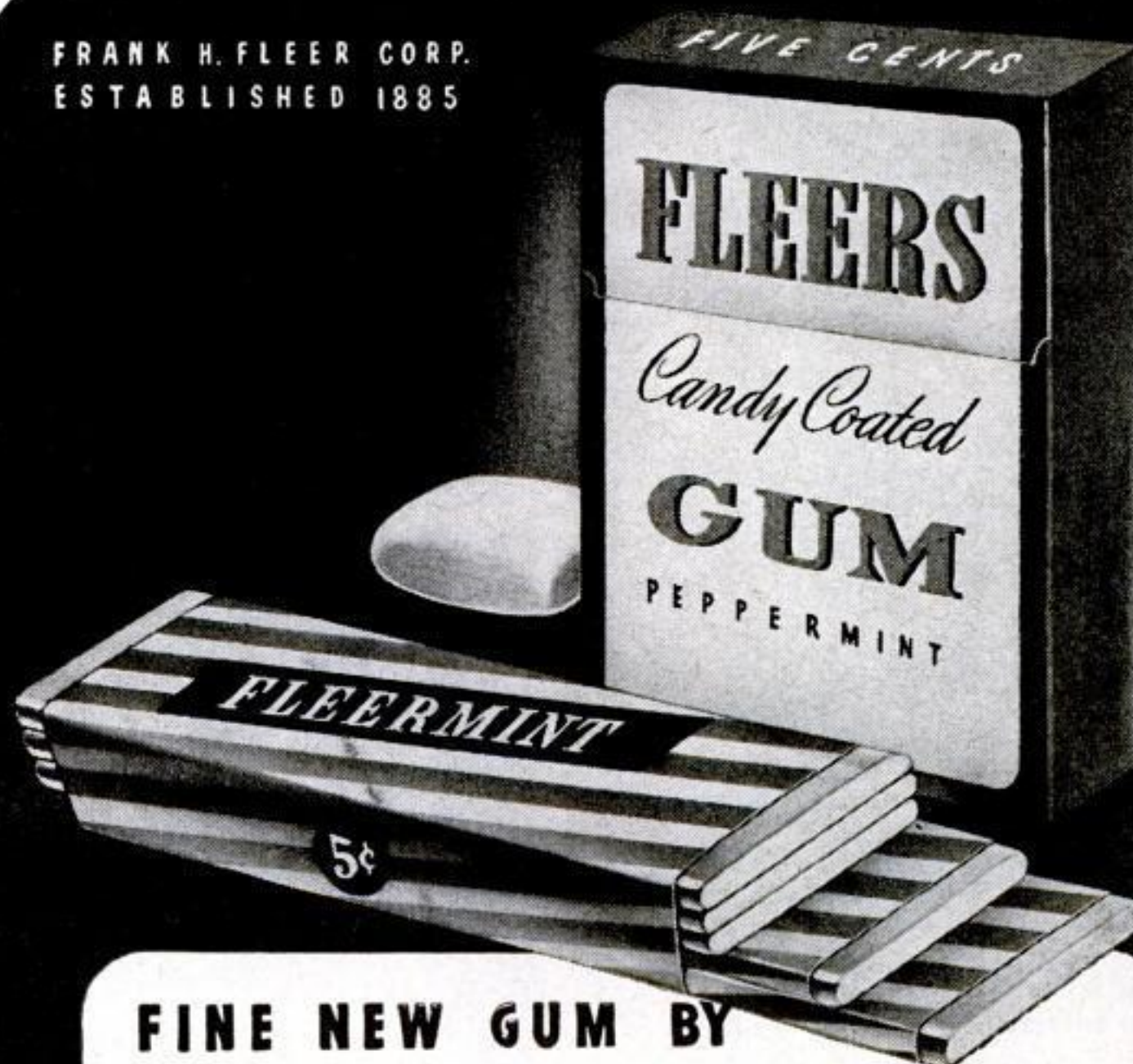


Pure apple juice pressed from the pick of the apple crop. As good as it is good for you. For more than 100 years its producers have been famous for foods of unusual quality.

ONE OF MANY
MOTT'S
1842
PRODUCTS

FOOD FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM—Don't waste it—buy only from recognized dealers, help make rationing work for Victory

FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
ESTABLISHED 1885



FINE NEW GUM BY

FLEER

A FINE OLD FIRM

TRUE OR FALSE?



1 Queen Elizabeth made all her subjects wear the same style beard?

FALSE: In Elizabeth's reign, different beards signified different professions.



2 All hairs grow in the same shape?

FALSE: The hair on your face grows in many irregular shapes. But no matter what the shape, Williams Shaving Cream's rich, soaking lather softens whiskers *completely*—helps you get a clean, easy shave.



3 Lanolin is a floor covering?

FALSE: Lanolin is similar to the natural oil of the skin. For years doctors have prescribed it to soothe sore, irritated skin. Now Lanolin has been added to Williams to help you shave closely in comfort.



4 It's the water in a lather that softens the beard?

TRUE: Williams creamy lather holds 256 times its weight in water—soaks whiskers *completely* soft. And the soothing Lanolin in Williams helps prevent a tight, sore feeling after shaving closely. Your skin feels smoother . . . refreshed!

WILLIAMS
shaving cream
CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN

"The North Star" (continued)



The horrors of war come quickly to the villagers of North Star. Sophia (Ann Harding) holds her youngest daughter who has been shot down in the ruthless strafing attack. With a bloody hand she waves back her husband, who is village chairman.



Leg and arm broken by the Nazis for not telling where her husband went, Sophia is attended by the old village doctor, Pavel Kurin (Walter Huston). The town hospital taken over by the Nazis, the villagers must be treated in the half-burned houses.

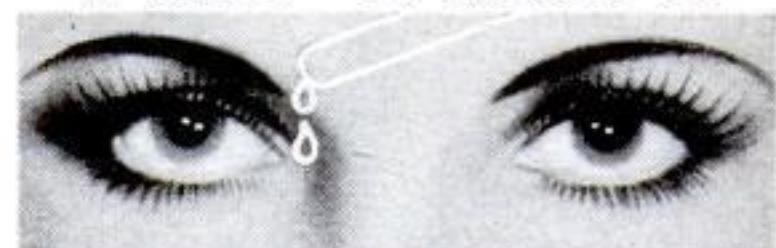


Inside the hospital the Nazis have gathered all of the town's children. Here they are compelled to give blood transfusions for wounded Nazi soldiers. Frightened and crying, the children are dragged into the operating room and are bled unmercifully.

EYES TIRED?



TWO DROPS



QUICK RELIEF

Eyes tired? Do they smart and burn from overwork, sun, dust, wind, lack of sleep? Then soothe and refresh them the quick, easy way—use Murine. Just two drops in each eye. Right away Murine goes to work to relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Murine is a scientific blend of seven ingredients—safe, gentle—and oh, so soothing! Start using Murine today.



MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES

SOOTHES • CLEANSSES • REFRESHES
★ Invest in America—Buy War Bonds and Stamps ★

'INVISIBLE' LIQUID

proves great success for

SKIN and SCALP
IRRITATIONS

Promptly
Relieves
Itching—
Aids
Healing!



Here's a Doctor's formula—Zemo—a remarkable liquid which appears invisible on your skin—yet so highly medicated that first applications relieve itching, burning of Eczema, Psoriasis, and similar skin and scalp irritations due to external cause. Zemo also aids healing.

Zemo positively won't show on skin all the time it is helping it. Apply any time. First trial convinces! 3 sizes. Buy Extra Strength Zemo for stubborn cases.

ZEMO

TEETHING PAINS

RELIEVED
QUICKLY



WHEN your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved promptly.

Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist and has been used by mothers for over fifty years. One bottle is usually enough for one baby for the entire teething period.

Buy it from your druggist today

DR. HAND'S
TEETHING LOTION
Just rub it on the gums

CONTINUED ON PAGE 125

He didn't count the
cost... should you?



Back the attack WITH WAR BONDS

NOTE TO MANUFACTURERS

Auto-Lite offers Industry a War Bond sales plan that really works. . .

We call it the "Auto-Lite Citation Plan." For when employees pledge to buy war bonds they receive an acknowledgment of good citizenship and loyalty to the Nation. This plan has been exceptionally productive for two sound reasons: **First.** It shows the employee what weapons his investment can buy for the boys in service.

Second. It gives our men and women the double satisfaction of knowing some of the money they earn at war work, helps deliver fighting equipment where it, too, can best serve.

You may find this plan fits your needs. Copies of these citations and full details of the plan's operation will be mailed upon request.



PUBLISHED IN
THE INTEREST OF
War Bond Sales

THE ELECTRIC AUTO-LITE CO.
TOLEDO, 1, OHIO



*First of a series portraying THE HISTORY OF FIRE
Painted by John Atherton for the Universal collection*

Did this man start a civilization?

No one knows when primitive man first became conscious of fire. Science tells us it may have been 50,000 years ago or as many centuries. But we do know this: The heat and light of an active volcano may have moved him to touch a dead branch into the red hot lava bed. When the stick suddenly caught fire, unknowingly he held in his hand the forerunner of the match.

Imagine going to a volcano to get a light for your cigarette or stove! Today, with a match at arm's reach it's difficult to picture the time when the only source of fire came from Nature.

If it were not for man's conquest of fire, civilization could scarcely have advanced beyond

the Stone Age. Human beings would still be living in caves, eating roots and raw meats. And the stove and the cigarette? They, like civilization, would never have been developed.

But sometime in the dim past man did claim fire for his own. He carefully preserved it from Nature until he learned to make it for himself. Eventually it became so much a part of life that its benefits were soon taken for granted.

Take the simple match in your pocket. Even today in some islands of the Pacific natives look upon it as a minor miracle. Yet millions of these *minor miracles* are produced daily in seven Universal factories from coast to coast.

Just how skillfully the modern match can be

made is clear to anyone using Universal matches. You at home—and the men and women in our armed services—are discovering that the Universal match can be depended upon in the kitchen, in your office, in a war plant, in a foxhole or in the cockpit of a bomber.

The next time you need matches—whether it's the safety book match or any type of wood match—ask for UNIVERSAL matches. They are sold everywhere.

Keep the Light of Civilization burning
by buying more and more WAR BONDS

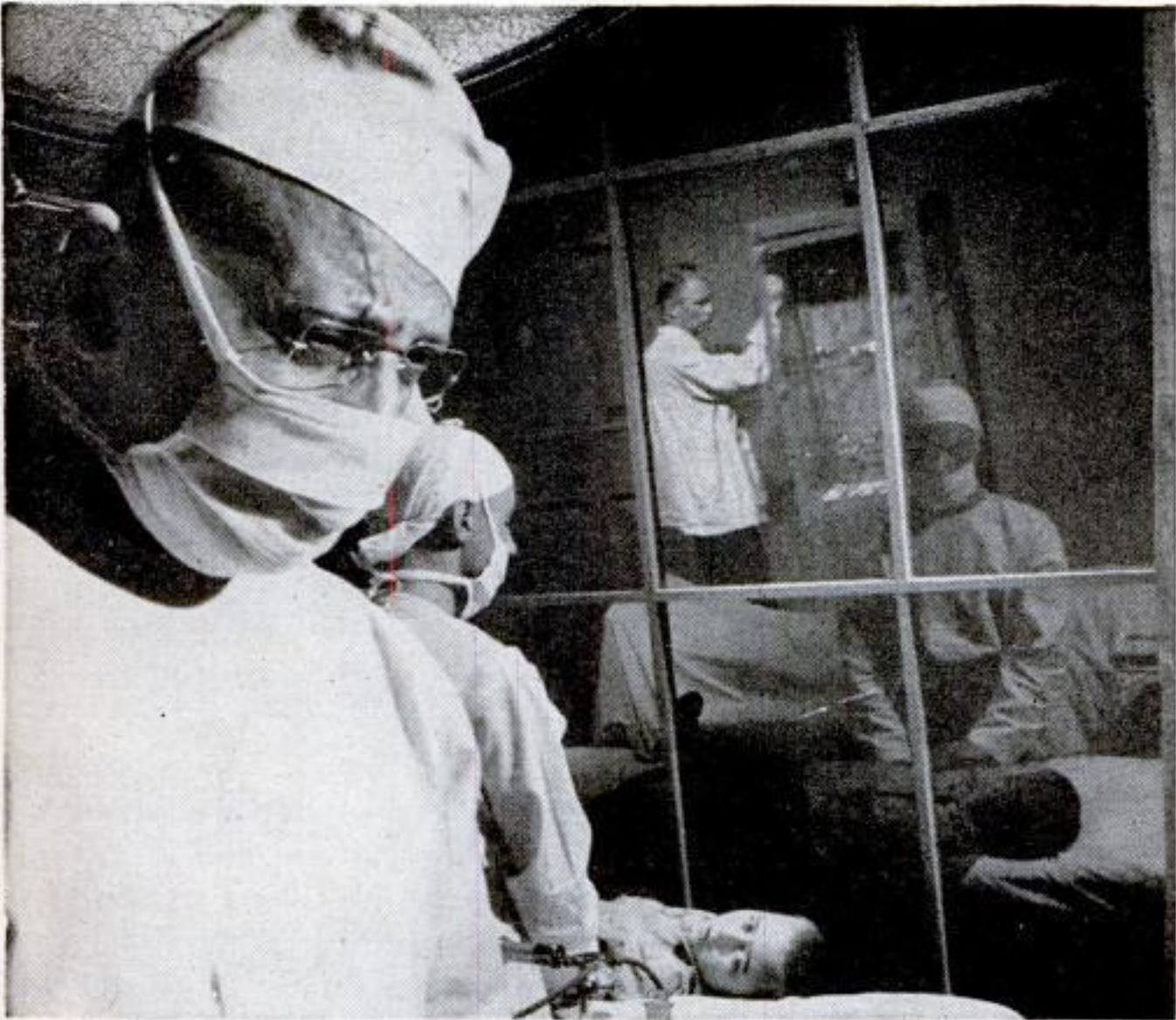
UNIVERSAL MATCH CORPORATION
General Offices—Saint Louis
Sales offices in all principal cities coast to coast

UNIVERSAL MATCH CORPORATION

AN INSTITUTION KEYED TO LEADERSHIP AND DEDICATED TO SERVICE



"The North Star" (continued)



As the transfusions continue under the direction of Dr. Von Harden (Erich Von Stroheim) the village doctor enters the operating room. He moves quietly to the surgical cabinet, takes a scalpel, but is stopped by guards before he can stab Nazi doctor.



To the guerrillas' hide-out Dr. Kurin carries the body of one of the young boys who has been bled to death. He informs them that soon the others will die if something is not done. The men decide that the time has come to fight back for their village.



Smuggling guns and ammunition to the hard-pressed guerrillas, young Damian (Farley Granger) is wounded in a fight with a Nazi column. He is found by his sweetheart Marina who holds him in her arms, soon discovers that he has lost his sight.

OLD TAYLOR
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

THE OLD TAYLOR DISTILLERS
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

I have made many whiskies in my lifetime but only one have I signed

And a token of the high standards I strove to have written into law, is the U.S. bottled in bond stamp with which it is sealed

I urge you to sample it, for here is a noble bourbon which the most critical palate will hail as mellow and delicious

A. H. Taylor Jr.

This Whiskey is 4 Years Old

OLD TAYLOR
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
100 PROOF
BOTTLED IN BOND UNDER SUPERVISION OF U.S. GOVERNMENT
DISTILLED & BOTTLED BY
THE OLD TAYLOR DISTILLERY COMPANY
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

Please be patient. We're doing our best to spread our prewar stocks of Old Taylor fairly—as we're now engaged in war production of alcohol.

A LETTER ABOUT OLD TAYLOR, AS ITS ORIGINATOR MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN IT • National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y.



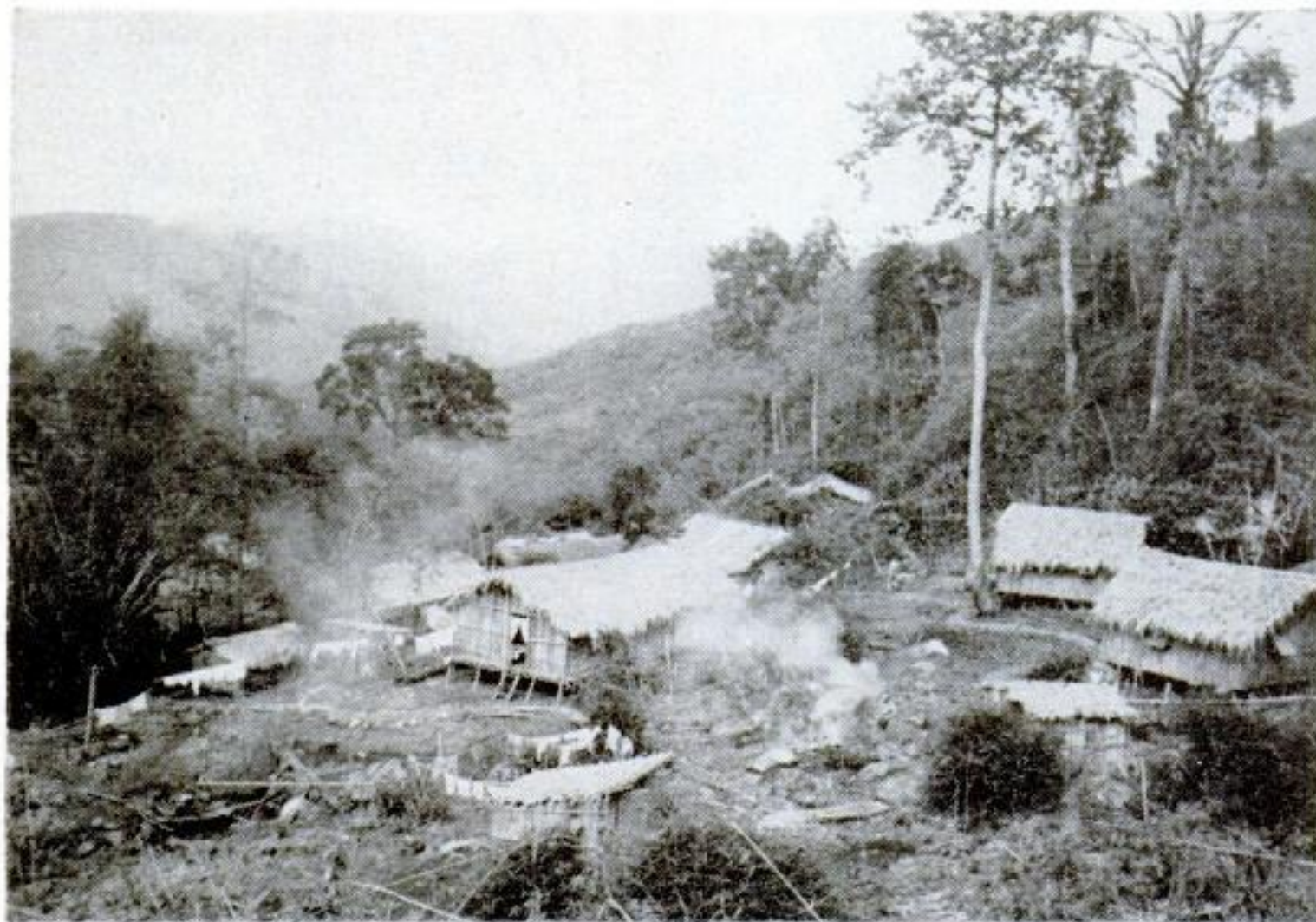
Life Visits an Army Under Dr. Gordon Seagrave, U. S. physicians

When he was 5 years old Gordon Stifler Seagrave told his parents, Baptist missionaries to Burma, that he was going to be a medical missionary. Twenty years later he was back in Burma with a few discarded surgical instruments from Johns Hopkins setting up a hospital of his own. The story of that project is told in his recent book, *Burma Surgeon* (Norton, \$3), up to the time he and his staff joined General Stilwell in the historic hike of May 1942 to safety from invading Japanese. His wife and children had escaped shortly before to America and home at Granville, Ohio, where they are now.

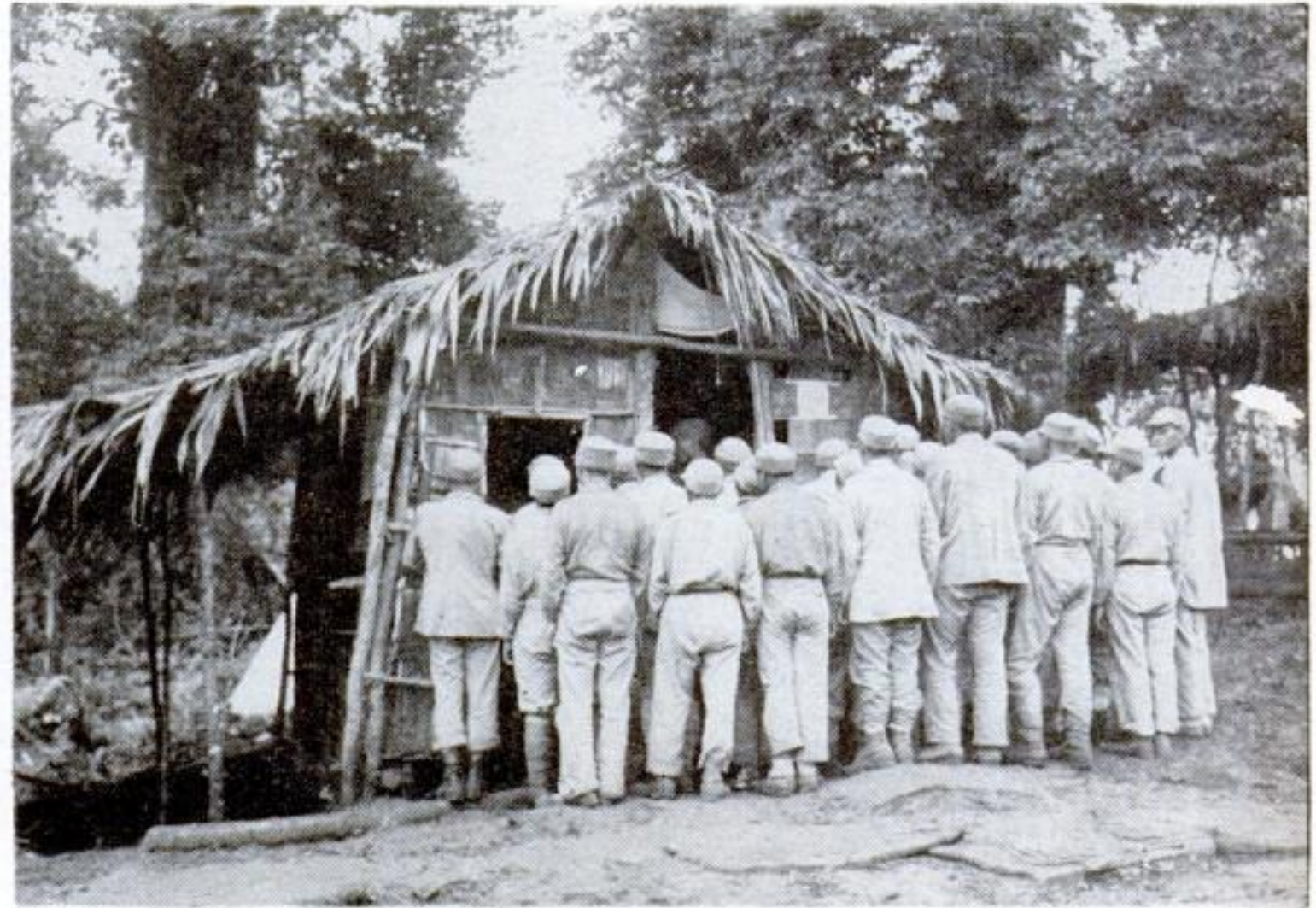
Today the first chapters of a new book are beginning to unroll. Its setting is Upper Burma, 50 miles from the Assam border where, as a lieutenant colonel in the Army Medical Corps, Dr. Seagrave set up a field hospital last January in mountainous jungle country where the trails climb four and five thousand feet in a few miles. With him are most of the doctors and nurses who were with him in the Battle of Burma. Their job is to keep Chinese combat troops (re-equipped by U. S. forces in India after their flight from Burma) and advance U. S. engineers on the Ledo Road, future link in re-establishment of ground communications with China, fit to fight. Almost as important, they must strive continuously to make friends with the Nagas, whose country has formally declared war on the U. S.

Only a medical unit which had met and survived the difficulties of operating a hospital in the jungle could have qualified for this assignment. Dr. Seagrave and his colleagues have managed well. The nurses,

COL. SEAGRAVE, 4TH GENERATION OF MISSIONARIES TO BURMA, WAS BORN THERE 46 YEARS AGO



Dr. Seagrave's headquarters is a cluster of bamboo huts high in the Naga Hills. Japs looted the 200-bed hospital on the Chinese border which he ran as a Baptist mission before he was commissioned in the Army. Medical parties go on foot to natives when they are too sick to come in.



Chinese patients from a nearby jungle camp wait outside the dispensary. Soon after Pearl Harbor Dr. Seagrave organized a mobile medical unit for the Chinese 6th Army with Lend-Lease trucks and jeeps. General Stilwell made him a major in the U. S. Army in March 1942.



Native nurses attend a Chinese patient in *basha* ward. Kyang Tswi (right) was ill with tuberculosis during the Burma campaign, wept when Dr. Seagrave sent her away for treatment. The girls are Kachins, Karens, Shans and Burmese, speak several languages in addition to English.



Major John Grindlay of Youngstown, Ohio, a specialist in abdominal surgery, joined Dr. Seagrave's unit shortly out of Mayo Clinic. In Mandalay, during the retreat to India, he operated 120 cases in 30 hours, with one hour's rest. Above, he gives American soldier spinal anesthetic.

Hospital in Burma

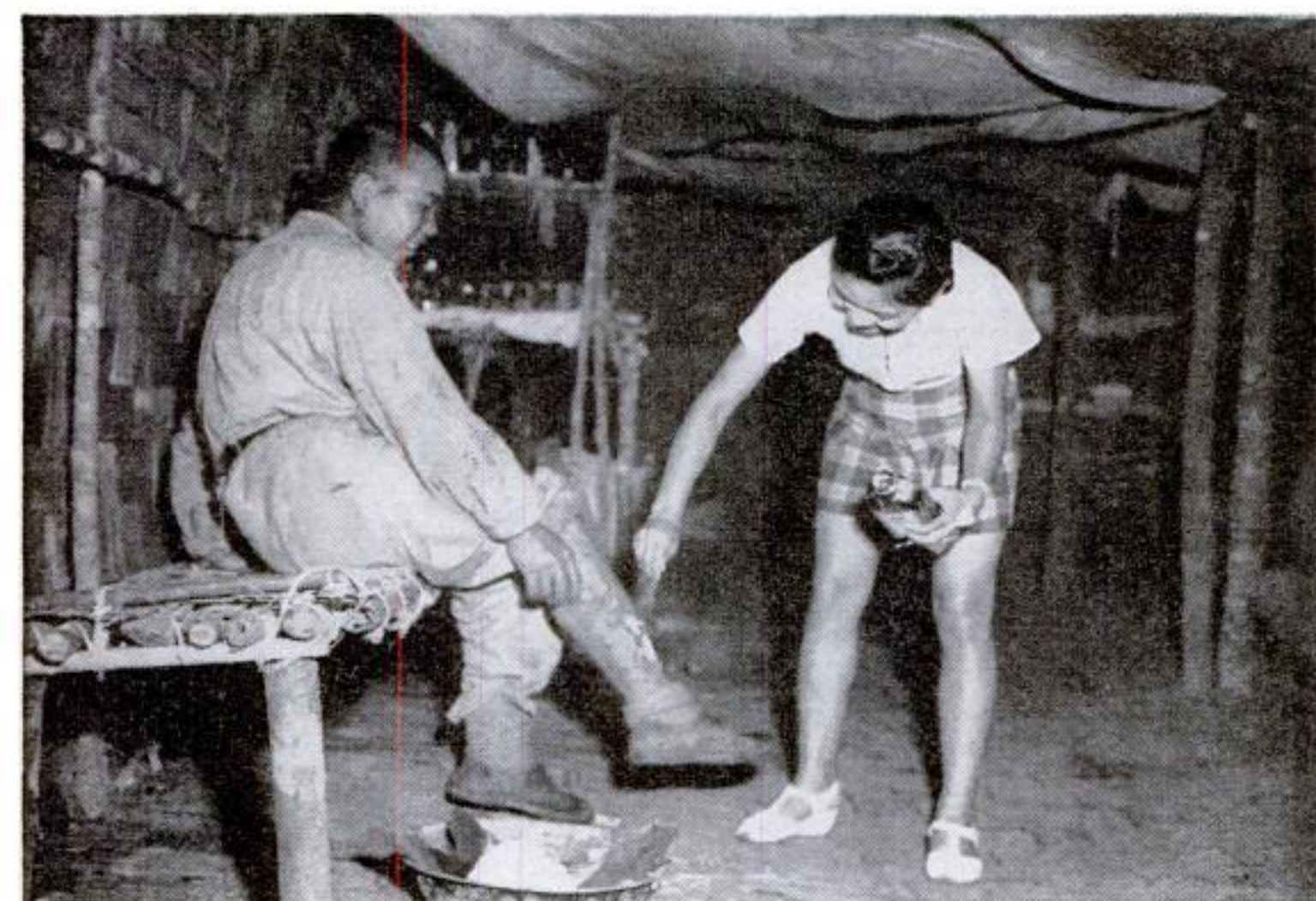
and native nurses speed the war against Japan

native girls trained to serve as surgeons, carpenters, scouts, linguists or chauffeurs, know also how to quiet a pain-crazed patient on the operating table or probe with their small, delicate fingers for a bullet which an instrument has failed to retrieve. They clamber up the Naga trails like goats and go for days on end with a few hours' sleep. And the whole outfit fights a continuing battle with malaria, scourge of all fighting units in that part of the world. Living quarters and hospital huts are bamboo *bashas*. Beds, tables and water jugs are bamboo, and bamboo shoots are a part of their daily diet.

Medical supplies that are needed the most are dropped to them by parachute. Here again the talent of Dr. Seagrave's unit for improvisation is demonstrated. Because surgeries built of bamboo cannot be whitewashed, the walls are lined with silk from parachutes and hospital gowns are made of the same material. Often as not, in that steaming country, the doctors operate clad only in shorts. The ununiformed nurses wear the native *longyi* (wrap-around skirts), shorts or khaki slacks. Assisting Dr. Seagrave, whom the nurses call "Daddy," are two physicians sent him by General Stilwell during the Burma campaign: Major John Grindlay ("Uncle") and Major D. M. O'Hara, whom the girls dubbed "Mr. Bear" when they caught sight of his hairy chest. Seagrave is so fearful that some medical unit fresh out of the States will get deeper into Burma than his that his commanding officer has issued a precautionary order: Any man who finds the doctor beyond a specific boundary is to bring him back—in irons if necessary.



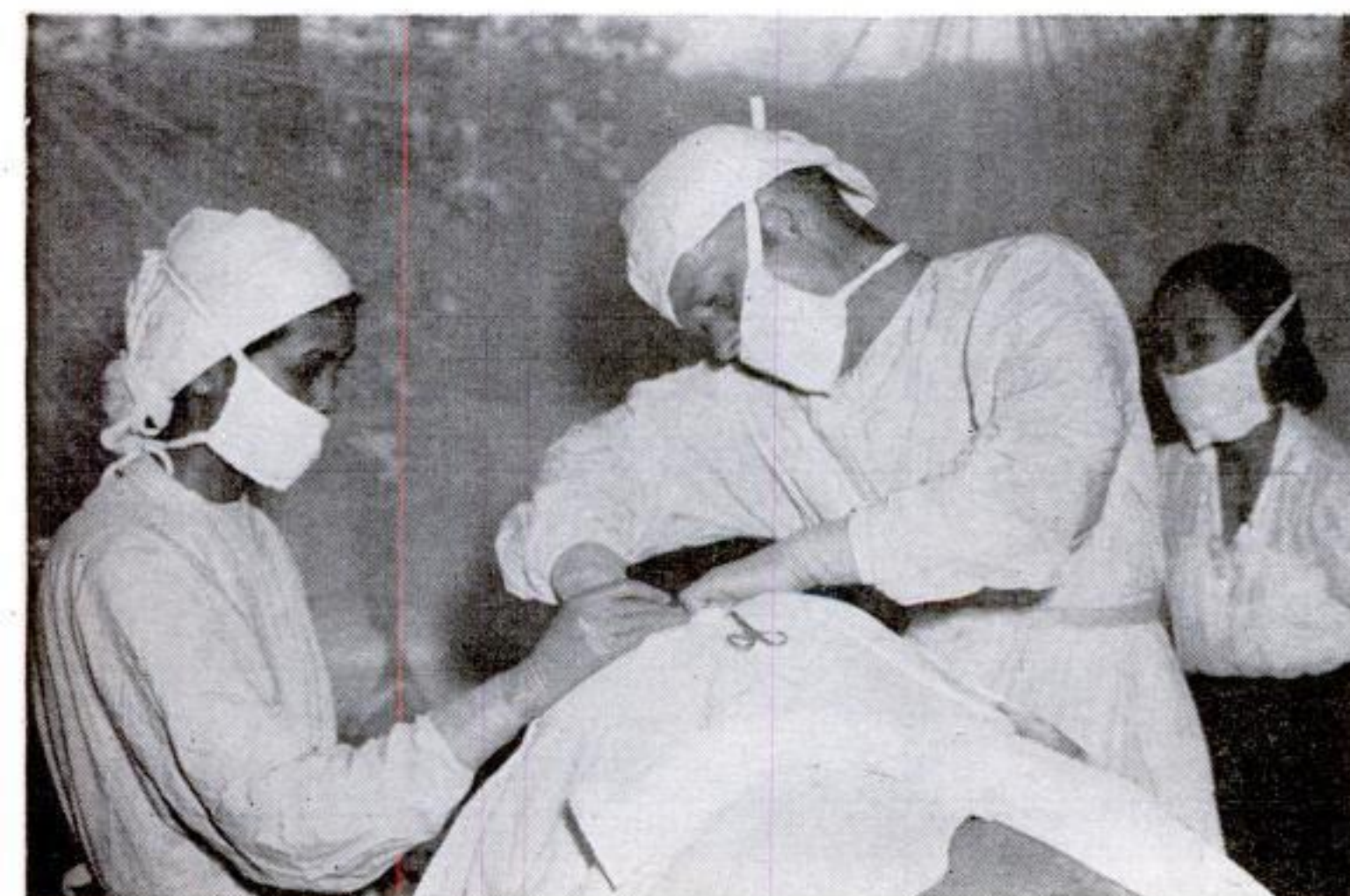
ROI TSAI TREATS NATIVE CHIEF, OF HEAD-HUNTING ANCESTORS, FOR INFECTION CAUSED BY LEECH



Maran Lu ministers to Chinese soldier who has a leg ulcer, common result of leech infection. Maran Lu hid in a tree when the Japs first bombed Burma; during retreat she started into the jungle alone to "hide out until the end of the war." Irrepressible, she is a big morale builder.



Hla Sein attends two Chinese, quartered in a single bed. She was first of nurses to lose home and family in Battle of Burma. Patient at left has beriberi, inflammation of the nerves. Ailments most common to this country are malaria, goiter, amebic dysentery and venereal disease.

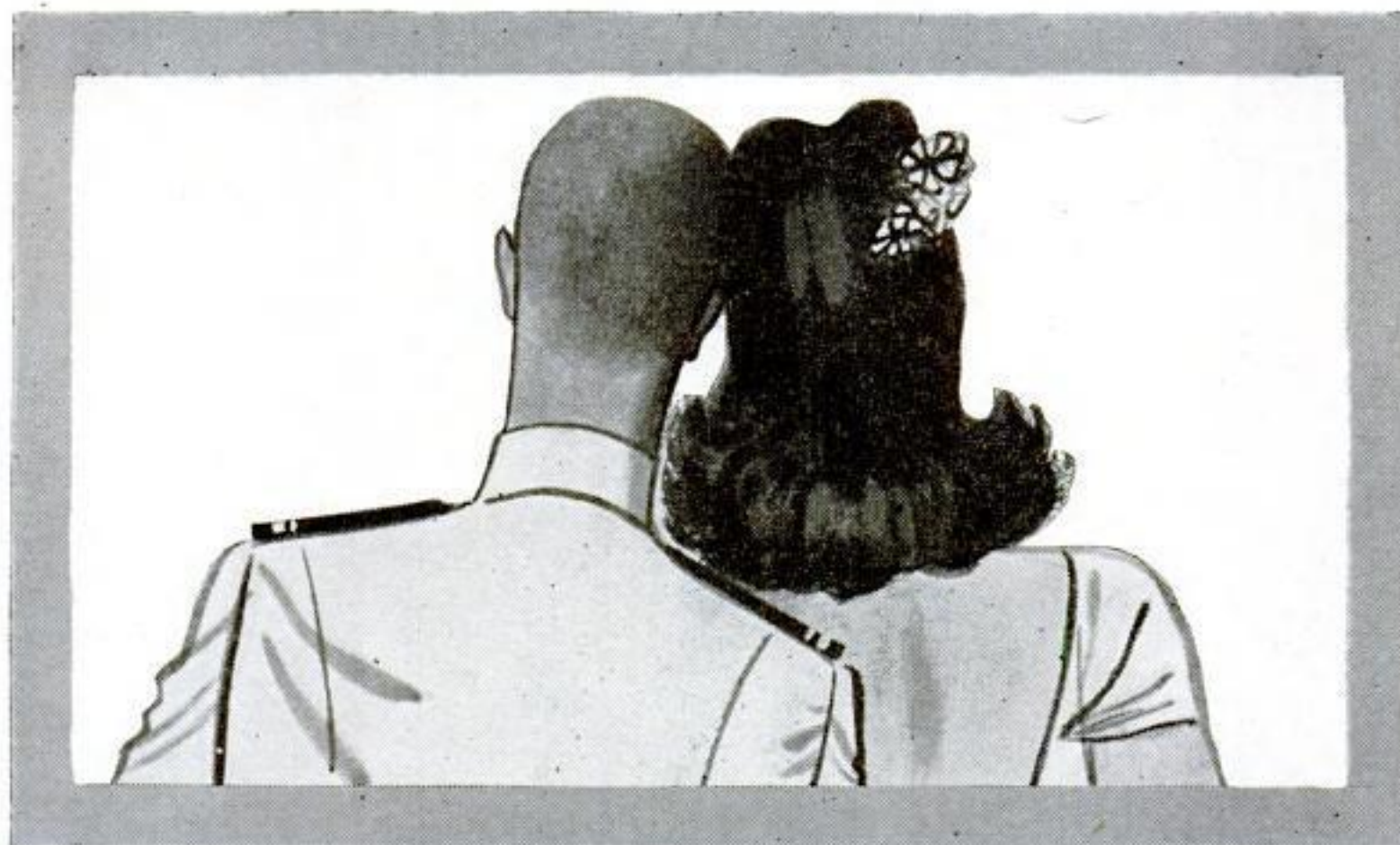


Grindlay's assistants in operation on American soldier are Pearl and Koi (right), head nurse, whose name means "The Last One." Koi, who weighs 80 lb. (few of girls weigh over 100), was one of Seagrave's first and most diligent students. She toted all her lecture notes out of Burma.



Gawlu Kaw Nau makes temperature rounds, simplest routine performed by the nurses. They are graduate midwives, often perform deliveries unaided. They are gentle, adaptable, quick in emergencies. Of girls who trained with Seagrave, only one failed her government examination.

Something...



for...



THE boy!

WITH a flavor that clicks like the zest of boy meets girl, Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is a lip-smacking delight that stimulates, yet leaves no let-down afterward.

Planning a party? Then make a bee-line for Clicquot Club, the ginger ale whose tawny sparkle spells nectar-on-ice. Smooth, mellow effervescence packing the authority of flavor-aged ingredients, it

makes the most jaded palates sit up and beg.

For all family get-togethers, for instant hospitality when friends drop in, for *your* refreshment each day when you feel that way—keep Clicquot Club on hand. Its quality has been a household word for over half a century. Try the full 32-ounce quart bottle. Each glassful costs *only 3 cents or less!*

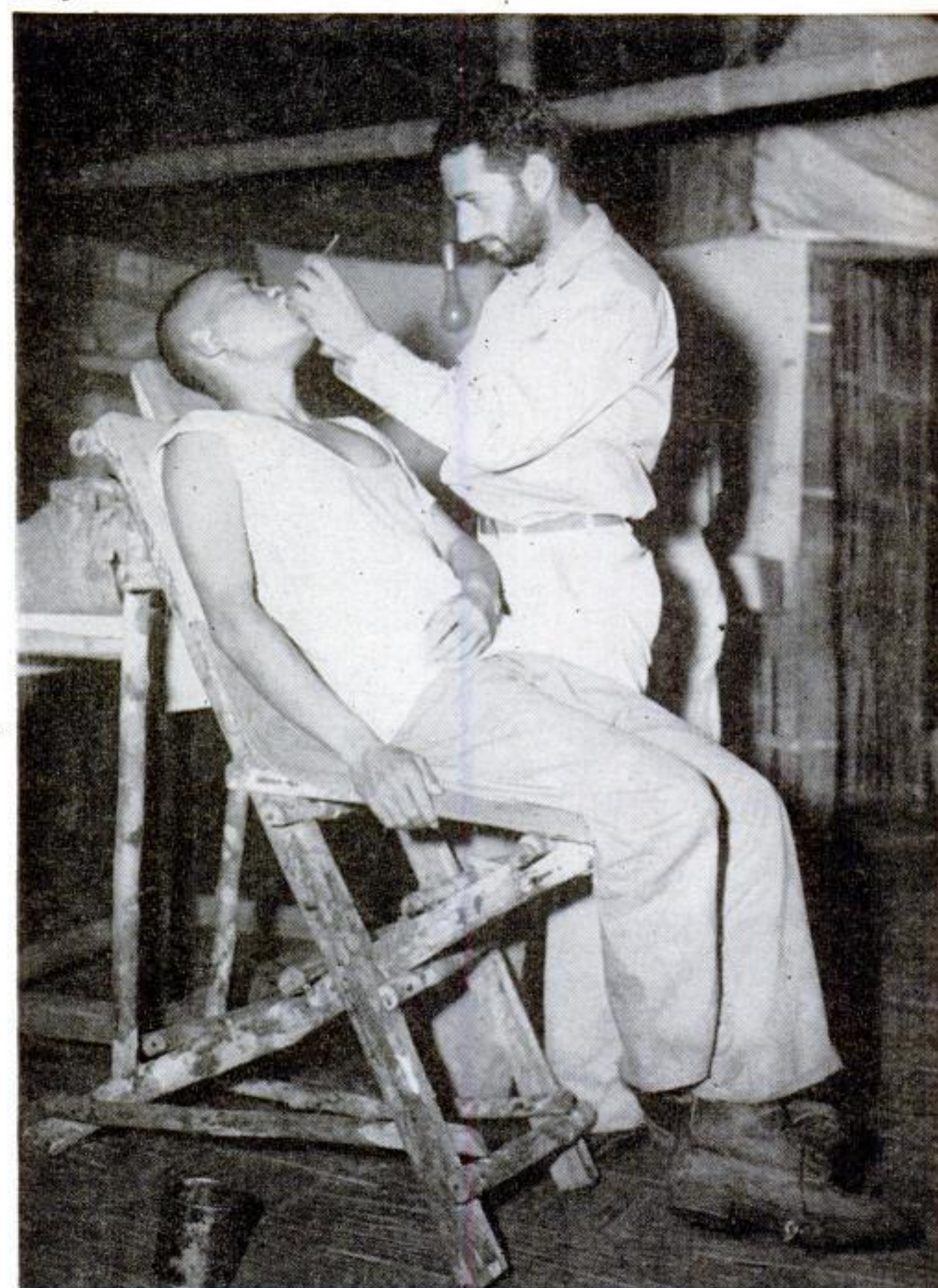


Clicquot Club
Ginger Ale
OVER FIFTY YEARS A FAVORITE

Ever try a scoop of ice cream—any flavor—in a glass of Clicquot Club Ginger Ale? For parties, desserts, or that afternoon break, it's a toothsome twosome that can't be tied.

N. W. AYER & SON

Life Visits a Burma Hospital (continued)



In a crude log chair sits an unhappy Chinese patient of Dental Technician Murray Ansis of Brooklyn. Before advent of dentists in unit, Dr. Seagrave filled one of his own wisdom teeth, later had to have it pulled. Major O'Hara does dental surgery.



Little Bawk, a Kachin, entered nursing school at 17. Like other nurses, she takes her turn at cooking over log stove. Naga boy, "Snowball," works in kitchen. Nagas gave up head-hunting but still carry wedge-shaped knives and wicked crossbows.



In open-air mess hall Burmese food is served nurses and native men (left). American doctors get American diet. Fowl and eggs, vegetables from hospital garden and some U. S. canned goods make up their meals. Hut and furniture were built by unit.



Medical supplies dropped from air are unpacked by Maran Lu (left) and Na Shaw. From a point on the Ledo Road where jeeps cannot pass, porters need five days to make the 50 miles to headquarters. Months of rain isolate hospital for days on end.



After-dinner music is provided by the nurses, who learned hymns from Seagrave in the days of the mission-hospital, popular songs from new doctors. On retreat from Burma they sang until they were out of breath, helped to cheer the bedraggled party.

I spied on Junior

to learn the truth about candy!



DO AS CHILDREN DO! EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS—THE LUSCIOUS CANDY THAT HELPS BEAT FATIGUE!

● Kids are smart—they know their candy! Grown-ups who want to be more like tireless youngsters should do what kids do—eat plenty of chewy chocolaty Tootsie Rolls.

Made with milk, enriched with dextrose, Tootsie Rolls are packed with energy. A 5¢ Tootsie Roll contains as many energy units as a woman uses doing nearly two hours of ironing.

Try Tootsie Rolls in lunch boxes, for extra-quick desserts, bridge party refreshments. Take a tip from Junior. Get a Tootsie Roll today!

Tootsie Rolls Co.
also makes these other
fine food products

TOOTSIE FUDGE
TOOTSIE POPS
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TOOTSIE CARAMELS
TOOTSIE V-M*

* Vitamin-Mineral fortifier that makes milk taste like Tootsie Rolls.



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WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS

★ Still only 1¢ and 5¢

PARK & TILFORD RESERVE

"The Blend of Experience"



Your assurance

of Good Taste

*- because it is the
finest-tasting Whiskey
of its type in America*



PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y. • 70% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • 86.8 PROOF

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

SIX OF ONE

Sirs:

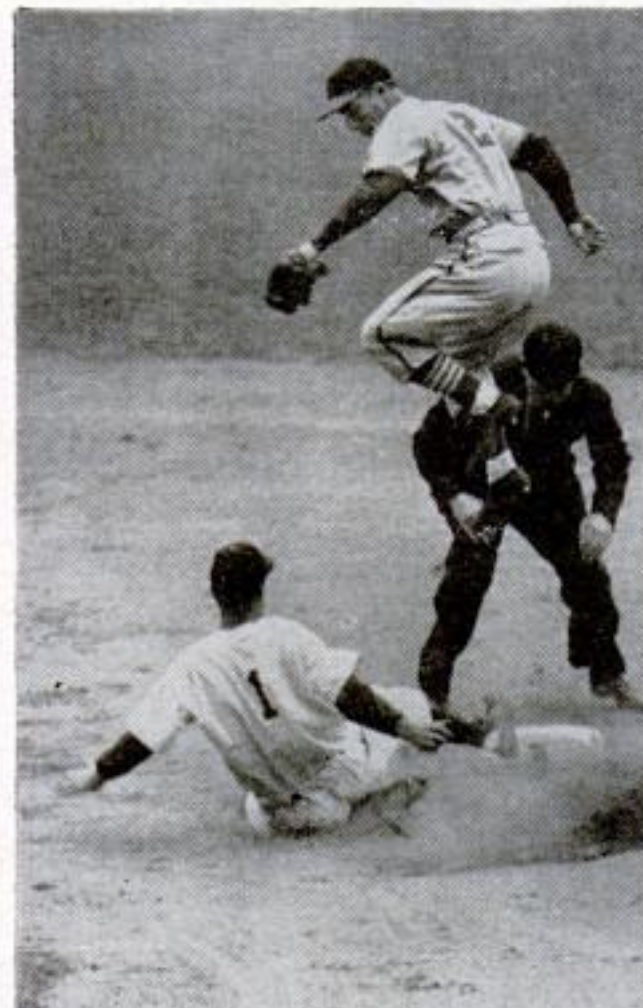
These pictures of Crosetti's steal to second in the first game of the World Series were each taken by a different photographer. At first glance it would seem that the boys were slipping negatives to each other, but study shows that the pictures all differ slightly. You can figure out the fractions of a second which separate the mental processes of these men trained to

snap a picture as fast as nerves can operate.

Ordinarily I would put this down as "shoulder-to-shoulder" photography, but in this case it shows what training and experience do to establish a split-second norm over a group.

DICK CRANDELL

New York Herald Tribune
New York, N. Y.



BY "HERALD TRIBUNE'S" JACK FRANK



BY INTERNATIONAL'S JURKOSKI



BY ERNEST SISTO OF WIDE WORLD



BY CHARLIE HOFF, "DAILY NEWS"



BY TONY SANDE, ACME PHOTOGRAPHER



BY IZZY KAPLAN OF THE "MIRROR"

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No smudge and no dirt, no sand and no grime. Ideas flow fast into words every time. Your Ink-O-Graph races, when properly filled. Hard work becomes play, and everyone's thrilled! If Ink-O-Graph filling's a mystery to you, read the offer below and learn what to do. So you, too, can enjoy a wonderful time, with no smudge and no dirt, no sand and no grime!

ONLY ONE PERSON IN 5,000 KNOWS HOW TO FILL ANY FOUNTAIN PEN PROPERLY!

An Ink-O-Graph Pen will give perfect satisfaction for many years—equal to that you expect from the highest-priced fountain pen—provided you fill it properly. If you haven't received one of our instruction sheets from your dealer, send us a 3c stamped, self-addressed envelope and we will mail you a copy.

Beware of imitations—Only by getting the genuine can you enjoy all the advantages offered by Ink-O-Graph. Look for the name Ink-O-Graph on every pen.

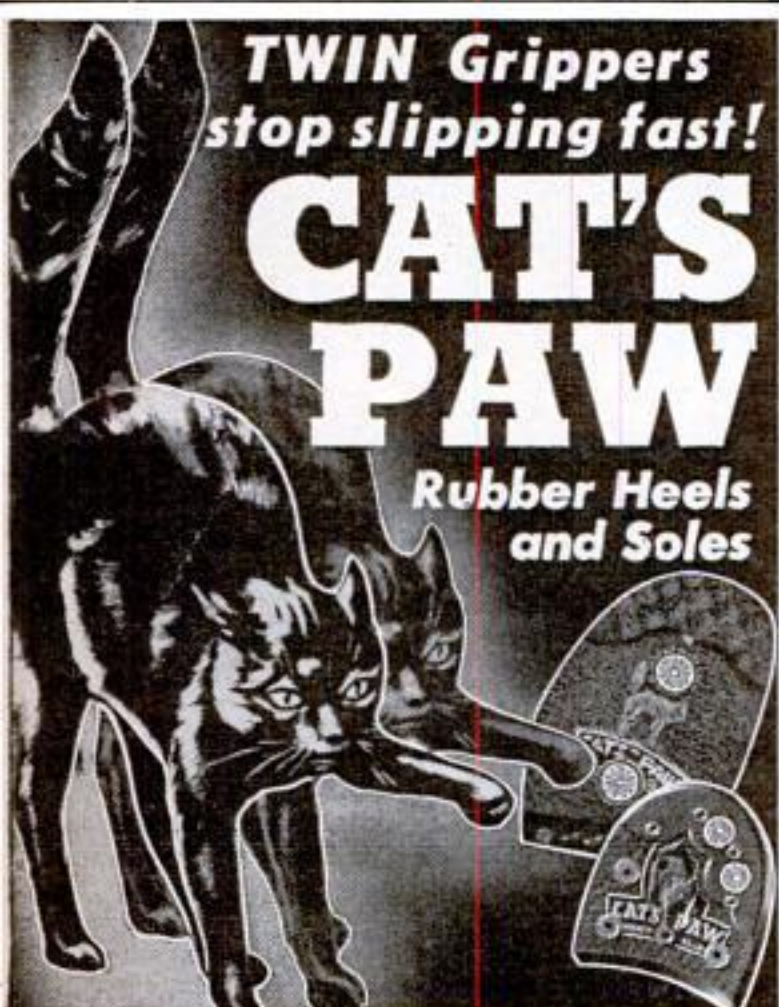


DeLuxe Model INK-O-GRAPH \$2
C. Inkograph Co., 200 Hudson St., N. Y. C., 13

**USE IT UP,
WEAR IT OUT,
MAKE IT DO,
OR DO WITHOUT**

stop Scratching *It May Cause Infection*

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

FRUITY PORTRAIT

Sirs:

I have in my possession this strange old portrait composed as an interesting artistic stunt, somewhat in the surrealist manner. The entire portrait is made up of different kinds of painted fruit, creating the likeness of a rakish old man.

The forehead is a melon, the nose a pear (with a fly on it), the cheeks are peaches, the eyes are plums and so on. The gown of course is a tablecloth. I doubt that there are many of these in existence.

ANNA M. HUNNINGHOUSE
Huntington, N. Y.



KIPPER JUGGLER

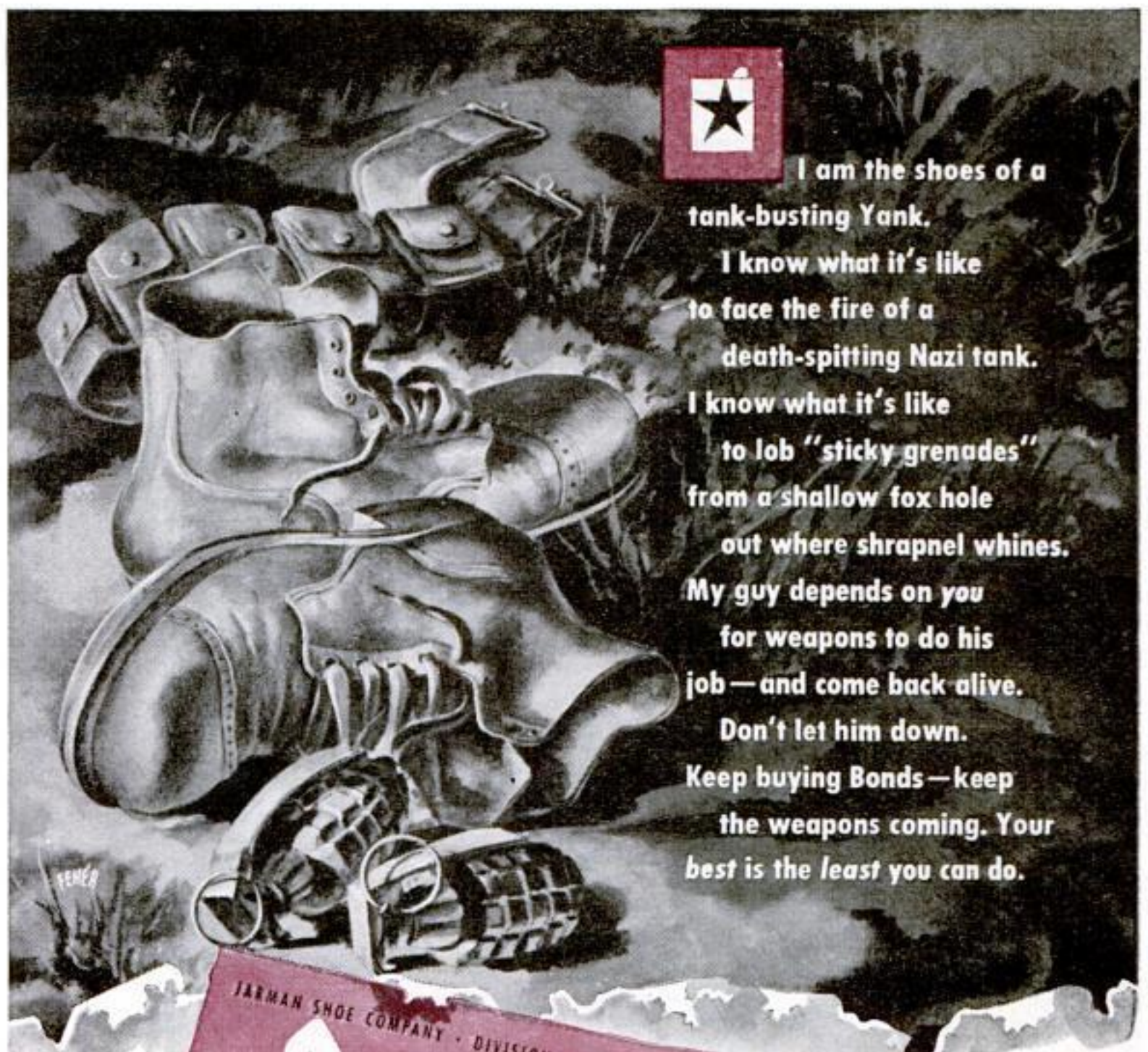
Sirs:

Each of the seven boxes which this Billingsgate porter balances on his head is guaranteed to contain 14 pounds of kippers, net weight. Add to this the weight of the boxes themselves and he's carrying well over 100 pounds.

I took this picture partly to record his feat of strength and partly because it was so good to see so many kippers on their way to market.

R. K. DURKIN

London, England



I am the shoes of a
tank-busting Yank.

I know what it's like
to face the fire of a
death-spitting Nazi tank.
I know what it's like
to lob "sticky grenades"
from a shallow fox hole
out where shrapnel whines.
My guy depends on you
for weapons to do his
job—and come back alive.
Don't let him down.
Keep buying Bonds—keep
the weapons coming. Your
best is the least you can do.



STYLE No. 5734, one of the
smart new styles in Jarman's

"Townsmen"
SERIES

available at your Jarman dealer's.

Designed for essential service

WITH AMERICA'S "SOLDIERS IN CIVVIES"

For you service men in civvies, planners, builders, transporters of the weapons and materials our fighters in uniform need, Jarman has designed the "Townsmen" series. Before you invest your next ration coupon, just try on a pair. In their distinctive Jarman friendliness of fit, you'll discover lasting walking comfort...

so necessary in these days of more walking in less pairs.

Best buy for your ration coupon at \$5⁸⁵ to \$8⁸⁵ most styles

TRY ON A PAIR OF JARMAN'S ★ LET THE SHOE HORN BE THE JUDGE

W I N T E R ' S H U S K I E S T C O A T S



At Hudson's Bay, in Canada, it hits 67 below. In Saskatchewan, icy winds from the Arctic freeze a man's marrow. Even the wolves howl from the cold! But the Canadians know how to keep warm... *they have to know.* So McGregor went straight to Canada for the inspiration for the new Warm-Up Coats. And their soul-satisfying warmth is proof of the sensible thinking behind each coat. It's lusty, robust, he-man clothing for work, for sports, for patrol duty. Get yourself one of the many models.

QUEBEC coat, shown above. Heavyweight two-ply, water-repellent Ironsides poplin, lined with 100% all wool-face pile, 5/8" thick. In **Wark**..... \$22.50
Matching hood...\$2.95
CARIBOU ... same model, lined with 16 oz. red wool blanketing \$15. In boys' sizes.....\$13.95

Other WARM-UP COATS \$10 to \$50



McGREGOR

is the maker of Famous McGregor
Tartan Plaid Wool Shirts of
Genuine Seymour Flannel. \$7.50

America's Name for Sportswear

at better men's and department stores or send check to McGregor

DAVID D. DONIGER & CO., INC., 303 FIFTH AVE., N. Y. C.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

INDIAN LOVE CALL

Sirs:

Cadet Willard Dumke from my home town of Neenah, Wis. sent me this picture to show me how he and his pals respond to the lure of an Indian maiden who graces the campus at South Dakota State College. The lady is a legendary Sloux girl by the name of Tetonkaha. She certainly shows legendary Indian stolidity in the face of their ardent wooing.

Dumke is the boy posing on the urn at right. His friends are John Harthorn at left and "Red" Gaut receiving the stony embrace. They christened the picture "Action on Campus," but to me it is "Boys Will Be Boys" regardless of how grown up and serious they're supposed to be.

MARY TEMBELIS
Washington, D.C.



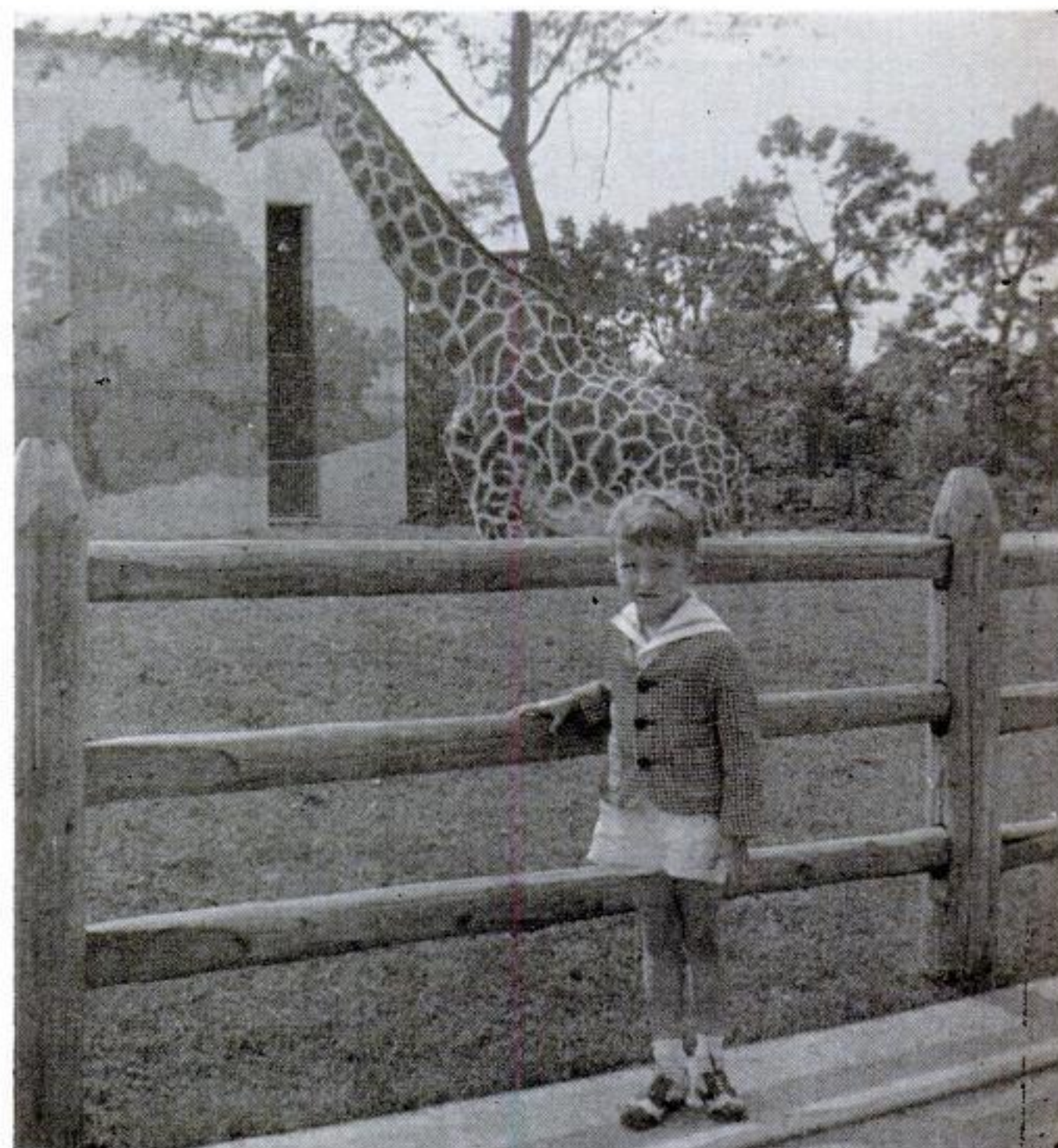
LEGLESS GIRAFFE

Sirs:

A glance at this picture suggests that the unfortunate giraffe has met with a serious accident and lost all four legs. Other guesses on the missing legs might be that they've been retouched out of the picture or are somehow folded up under him. Ac-

tually none is the case; the giraffe is perfectly whole. Explanation: he was standing in a moat; ground behind fence rose sharply.

J. E. GOSSARD JR.
Los Angeles, Calif.



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more U. S. War Bonds today?

J. W. Harper



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond
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it's always a pleasure

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since 1872

the gold medal whiskey



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With women in the Service...

First in Fashion

Khaki, blue, or forest green...

whatever you wear...you'll find the cigarette for milder smoking pleasure is

Camel



WACS — Maybe you learn to chauffeur a jeep and release a soldier to drive a tank; maybe you learn radio and free a radio man to fly—and fight! But whatever you do as a WAC, you'll be doing your "bit" in a big way. And, by the time you've finished training, you'll know your Army...from khaki to Camels—the service favorite.



WAVES — You get up at "reveille," go to bed at "taps." You call the floor of your quarters "the deck" and the walls "bulkheads." Because when you're in the WAVES, you're in the Navy. And, if you smoke, you'll quickly learn the Navy favorite is the cigarette with that famous flavor—Camel.

First IN THE SERVICE

Actual sales records show the favorite cigarette with smokers in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel.

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Winston-Salem, North Carolina

SPARS—You may not get to sea, but that job you take over at a desk means another Coast Guardsman free to fight on deck! And, if your smoking tastes run to the full flavor of costlier tobaccos and the extra mildness of slow burning, you'll be smoking Camels—the Coast Guard favorite.



BUY
WAR BONDS
STAMPS

"BE A MARINE—free a Marine to fight" is the motto of the Marine Corps Women's Reserve. Their forest green uniform, above, is by government issue, the cigarette by Camel; and that means the smoking situation is "well in hand" as *your own* taste and throat will tell you when you make Camel *your* cigarette.

THE "T-ZONE." How long since you've smoked a Camel? Give them a try today. Compare them critically... for taste... for your throat... for your "T-Zone." That's the proving ground of any cigarette. On the basis of the experience of millions of steady Camel smokers, we believe you will like the extra flavor that only Camel's blend of costlier tobaccos can give. We believe your throat will confirm the findings of other Camel smokers. Try Camels. See if they don't suit *your* "T-Zone" to a "T."

